

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.

Get it in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3 & \$2.50
Boys' Shoes \$2.00
SHOES Boys' Shoes \$2.50 & \$2.00

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make.

BECAUSE:

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal in style, fit and wear, other makes costing \$6.00 to \$8.00.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world.

First Color Eyelets. The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. Fake No. Substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



Don't whip the bowels with a harsh cathartic. You can do just as much, and gently, with a candy Cascaret. Harsher physic makes the bowels hard, so you increase the dose. Cascarets leave the bowels normal, so one tablet is enough.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly.

Saving in Vain.
According to the following story, economy has its pains as well as its pleasures, even after the saving is done.
One spring for some reason, old Eli was going round town with the face of dissatisfaction and when questioned poured forth his voluble tale of woe thus:
"Marse Geo'ge, he come to me last fall an' he say, 'Eli, dis gwine ter be a hard winter, so yo' be keeful an' save yo' wages fas' an' tight."
"An' I b'lieve Marse Geo'ge, yes, sah, I b'lieve him, an' I save an' I save, an' when de winter came it ain't got no hardship, an' dere was I wid all dat money jes' frown on mah hands!"

CANADA FORGING AHEAD.

Thomas C. Shotwell, one of the greatest market reporters in America, writes from New York, under date of March 20th, and says:

"The tariff tangle with Canada which President Taft has taken in hand is of importance chiefly because of the multitude of American farmers that are crossing into the Canadian northwest. Most conservative estimates of their number place it at 150,000 for 1910. Some say as many as 250,000 will cross. These are all expert farmers and their places in the United States are being filled by untrained men from Europe and from the cities. Canada is gaining rapidly in agricultural importance and within a few years the United States will have to call on the Dominion for wheat. Production of wheat in the United States is not keeping pace with the population. A tariff war would complicate the problem of getting food. Even now Canadian farmers are getting higher prices for their cattle on the hoof, and Canadian housewives are paying less for meat in the butcher shops than farmers and housewives are receiving and paying in the United States. The tariff on cattle and wheat must be removed as between the two countries before long."



CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"And what did you do?" asked Jen, much interested in this strange history.

"I went in later on, and found that my mother had gone to bed. I said nothing at the time, as I was afraid of Dido. Afterwards, when Maurice was killed, and you said that the devil-stick had killed him, I went to Dido and accused her of the crime. She was fearfully angry, and warned me that if I said a word about the theft of the devil-stick, I would be in danger of hanging myself. I was afraid lest such an accusation should kill my mother, who is not strong, I said nothing to her, or indeed to anyone. I told her to save my mother; what else could I do? But now I tell you the truth, and I wish you to protect us both against the evil of Dido and Dr. Etwald."
"You believe that Dr. Etwald killed Maurice?"
"I am sure of it. When I became ill through the terror of the secret which I possessed, Dido prepared that poison under the pretence of curing me, but I now know that she did so to re-fill the devil-stick. She then sent it to Etwald, and he killed Maurice. Also he stole the body with the assistance of Dido."
Major Jen moved a step towards the door of the summer-house. All at once he paused and looked back. "I don't know what you mean," he said, "but I am as clever as Battersa, and can put two and two together. Next day Battersa went to Etwald, did he not, and tried to blackmail him, but this clever doctor compelled him to keep silent? I know a great many things, Mr. Inspector. For instance, I know that the woman who assisted Dr. Etwald to steal the body is Dido; also that Dr. Etwald is a murderer as well as a thief."
"If I had only known that, I would have had the warrant altered."
"What?" cried Jen, with an expression of ferocious joy lighting up his face, "you have a warrant for the arrest of Etwald?"
"Yes, but on the charge of stealing the body only. I took it out after hearing the evidence of the tramp Battersa."
"Very good. Then you can take out a warrant for his arrest as a murderer, after hearing my evidence. I swear on my sacred honor, that Maurice Aylmer was killed by Max Etwald!"
At this moment the door of the library opened slowly, and Dr. Etwald, calm and composed, appeared on the threshold. Behind him, over his shoulder, peered the pale countenance of David. From the ironical look on the doctor's face it would appear that he had overheard the accusation of the Major, and was prepared to treat it with contempt. That such was the case appeared by the first words which issued from his mouth as he faced his accuser.
"I hear the name of Max Etwald coupled with the crime of murder. Is this the way you treat your guests, Major?"
"You are not my guest," retorted Jen, furiously.
"No; rather your victim, seeing that you have lured me into a trap. It is not to see Jaggard that you asked me here; but rather to force me—if you can into confessing that I am guilty of a triple crime."
"You make one mistake, sir," said Jen, coldly. "I accused you of two crimes, not of three."
"Ah, you are lenient," replied Etwald, a shade of surprise passing over his features, a surprise which was reflected in the agitated face of David Sarby. "Well, sir, let me hear of what I am accused."
With the utmost coolness, he entered the room and sat down in a chair near Arkel. The inspector, with his hand in his breast-pocket, fingered the warrant, but did not deem it wise to execute it until he had heard what proof the Major possessed against Etwald for the murder of Maurice Aylmer. David sat down near the door, and followed every movement of the scene which ensued with keen eyes. Thus, three of the occupants of the apartment were seated—Sarby, Arkel, and Etwald. Only one man stood up—Major Jen—and he stood as the accuser.
"Dr. Etwald," said the Major, with great calmness and deliberation, "you are a clever and ambitious man, who wishes to make his way in the world, but has hitherto failed to do so for lack of money. To procure money for your experiments in chemistry, you would do anything—even marry a rich woman!"
"Or murder the man formerly engaged to her," retorted Etwald, with a pale smile. "Go on, Major Jen. I see the mark you are aiming at."
"You found this rich match here," resumed Jen, without noticing the interruption, "in the person of Miss Dallas, already engaged to the late Mr. Aylmer. You loved her, and wanted your rival out of the way. To do so you had the devil-stick stolen."
"Ho, ho! and by whom?"
"Mrs. Dallas stole the devil-stick, and gave it to Dido, who, by your directions, filled it with fresh poison. Dido helped you to do so, and drugged of death to you, and with it you killed

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"Also with Battersa," added Arkel, with a significant smile. "It seems that the tramp wished to see the end of this singular adventure, or, no doubt, he wished to make money out of it. Well, he was driven with the carriage to Deanminster."
"Quite so, and into that gloomy courtyard which surrounds the house of Dr. Etwald," added Major Jen, with a satisfied smile. "Battersa saw the doctor take the body out of the carriage and carry it into the house. Then, on his return—Etwald's, I mean—he unharnessed the horse and put it into the stable; also the carriage into the coach-house. Is that not so, Mr. Arkel?"
"Battersa told you so," stammered Arkel, amazed at his insight.
"I assure you he told me nothing. But I am as clever as Battersa, and can put two and two together. Next day Battersa went to Etwald, did he not, and tried to blackmail him, but this clever doctor compelled him to keep silent? I know a great many things, Mr. Inspector. For instance, I know that the woman who assisted Dr. Etwald to steal the body is Dido; also that Dr. Etwald is a murderer as well as a thief."
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"Mrs. Dallas stole the devil-stick, and gave it to Dido, who, by your directions, filled it with fresh poison. Dido helped you to do so, and drugged of death to you, and with it you killed

my poor boy at the very gates of the girl he loved. Afterwards you stole the body of the man you murdered. Dido helped you to do so and drugged my servant, Jaggard, with the perfume of the devil-stick poison, in order that the theft might be carried out with safety."
"It would seem that Dido has a great deal to do with these matters," said Etwald, looking up to the roof.
"She has everything to do with them. She will be brought against you as a witness."
"Indeed. Then it appears that I am to be arrested."
"I can answer that," broke in Arkel, amazed at the self-possession of the man. "I have here a warrant to arrest you for stealing the body of Maurice Aylmer."
"How can you prove that I did so?" he demanded.
"By the evidence of the tramp Battersa."
"Battersa!" repeated the doctor, and for the first time he frowned.
"Yes. He saw you place the body in the brougham, with the assistance of Dido. He followed you to Deanminster, and saw you take the body into your house."
"Oh, then," said Etwald, turning towards Jen, "I am not to be accused of the murder."
"Later on, my friend Cain," said the Major, grimly. "You will have quite enough to do to save your neck from the halter."
"I am afraid so, indeed, Major; therefore, I must have assistance. There is nothing like being provided in time with counsel for the defence; therefore, I must ask Mr. David Sarby to defend me from these absurd charges."
"I!" cried David, starting up with pale cheeks. "I defend you!"
"Assuredly," replied Etwald, fixing a piercing glance on the young man. "Do you refuse?"
"Of course he does," cried Jen, wrathfully.
David raised his head and looked at the Major, at the doctor, at the Inspector.
"No," said he, in a firm voice to all three. "I accept. I shall defend Max Etwald."
(To be continued.)

LUNCHES AT ONE CENT EACH.

They Are Fed to Half-Fed Children Who Would Resent Charity.

A heaping portion of Indian pudding with milk and two crackers was the menu for the 1-cent lunch served at the Winthrop School yesterday, and as long as the service proves as successful as it has in the past the lunches will be continued at 10:30 each morning, so that none of the little children who come to school with appetites half-satisfied need go home famished. The high cost of living which has slaved down the breakfasts at home almost to a minimum operates to send some children to school with insufficient nourishment to do justice to themselves in their work, the Boston Post says.
At the Winthrop School it was decided that any plan that seemed to include charity would prove a failure, as children are the quickest persons to form class barriers and look down on their playmates who may not be able to have food enough at home.
Miss Emmeline F. Torrey, teacher of domestic science, believes that she has solved the problem in the 1-cent lunches served each morning. If cost of preparation and service were added it would be impossible to make the meal otherwise than charitable, so Miss Torrey has a class of eighteen girls, ranging in age from 10 to 13, prepare the dishes and serve them. Thus the cent that the children pay covers the entire cost.
The cup of pudding and crackers together with the milk, which was served yesterday to each hungry pupil had enough nutriment in it to equal nearly three large slices of bread, with butter. The quality, Miss Torrey said, was well suited for the needs of the children.
All the teachers in the school say that the tentative working of the plan thus far has been to provide much more wideawake children after the lunch hour and to do away with the eagerness to have school dismissed.

How Roberts Won the Victoria Cross.

Roberts noted that a sowar of the squadron with which he rode was in great danger from a sepoy with a fixed bayonet. The contest of sword against bayonet would have ended disastrously had not Roberts intervened and disposed of the bayonet. That was barely done when he noticed in the distance two sepoy fleeing with a standard. He galloped after the rebels and overtook them, and then he had a close fight for the possession of the standard. He cut down its chief bearer. While wrenching the staff from the man's grasp with both of his hands the other sepoy turned his musket on him and fired. The muzzle was within a few inches of Roberts' person, and there would certainly have been an end of him had not the musket refused to go off. As it was, he rode away unhurt with the standard, and for those two courageous and gallant acts in close succession Roberts got the Victoria cross.—Cobban's "Life of Roberts."

Flexible Statistics.

"What do those statistics of yours tend to prove?"
"I don't know," answered the mathematical expert. "I'm just getting up the figures for this man. I don't know which side of the argument he intends to use them for."—Washington Star.

A Defeated General.

"What has become of your New Year's resolution?"
"Well, having held out long enough to satisfy all requirements of bravery and honor, it capitulated last night for humanity's sake."
He who wrestles with his strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

A PACKAGE MAILED FREE ON REQUEST OF

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us a postal or letter requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMEOPATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Jeweled sunbursts in which one set of rays is made to revolve over another by clockwork have been invented by an English woman.

Lake Huron and Lake Superior.

A magnificent summer trip is enjoyed by taking this "Fresh Water Sea Voyage" from Sarnia, Ontario, to Fort William, Ontario, through these great inland seas. New steamers have been added to the Northern Navigation Co.'s fleet, and the finest and fastest vessels on the Great Lakes will fly the house flag of this popular Company. The steamers run in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway System, and all particulars, rates and descriptive literature, etc., can be had for the asking by applying to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Building, Chicago.

Covering an area of 2,450 acres, the largest hydraulic gold mine in the world is in Trinity County, California.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive.

about the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures Tired, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for patent leather shoes. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Japan has now more than 200 telephone exchanges, more than twice the number it had two years ago.

If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There are 14,000 oysters of full size in a ton.

A-B-C TEA FOR MOTHER

and nursing baby. Keeps the whole family well. Large package 25c.—all dealers.

Five collections of stamps have realized an aggregate total of \$595,000.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER is an ounce of prevention, as well as a "pound of cure." For bowel troubles, sore wounds, colds, and other ills. 35c and 50c sizes.

A greatly increased consumption of peanuts in Germany is reported.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, Sits at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

FASHION HINTS



A novelty chiffon Marquisette of rose color is used here as an overdress for a lingerie gown. It's a fine way to rejuvenate last year's creation; and one overdress, being entirely complete in itself, may work its magic on several gowns.

The Appetite

Calls for more

Post Toasties

Let a saucer of this delightful food served with cream tell why.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkgs. 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS, PROPRIETOR.
Pumpkin Seed—
Dandelion Sals—
Sage Seed—
Senna—
Eli Caribana Sals—
Worm Seed—
Cinnamon—
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. WELLS
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Wells
Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

You Can Have a Model Kitchen
as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The
New Perfection
WICKED BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove
is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.
Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke; and it doesn't heat the kitchen.
The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enameled chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.
Every dealer everywhere; if not at hand, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

CHAPTER XX.
Before Jen had time to inquire the meaning of David's strange exclamation, the young man had turned on his heel and was walking rapidly back to the house. Surprised by this behavior, and suspicious of its reason, the Major called out to him to stop; but, without taking any notice, the young man increased his pace, and was soon lost to sight. Jen went after him, and on entering the library found that only Arkel was present.
"Where is Dr. Etwald?" demanded the Major, anxiously.
"He went up stairs a few minutes ago to see your servant," replied the Inspector, rising. "Mr. Sarby was with him."
Jen started. Evidently David had returned before him in order to see Etwald, and, to gain private speech with the doctor, had conducted him to Jaggard's sick-room. For the moment Jen—still suspicious of Sarby's behavior—had it in his mind to follow; but a few minutes of reflection convinced him that this was unnecessary. David did not know all the conversation which had taken place between himself and Isabella, therefore he could inform Etwald of nothing new. But, indeed, the Major pondered why David wished to speak privately with the doctor. It looked, to his mind, as though the two men were in league.
"Well, never mind Dr. Etwald just now," he said, aloud. "He has his duties to perform, and I have mine. Sit down, Mr. Arkel. I suppose you wonder why I have sent for you."
"Well, no, Major. I presume it is in connection with the case."
"You are right. I wish to know if you have discovered anything new."
"Yes, your messenger, Battersa, was wandering about your grounds on that night."
"Battersa!" cried Jen, thunder-struck. "Did he see the body carried off?"
"He did not see it taken out of the house," explained Arkel, referring to some notes which he held in his hand, "but he saw it put into the carriage at the foot of your grounds. Two people carried the body between them—

man and a woman—but Battersa cannot give me their names."
"I can, however," said Jen, grimly. "I'll give you the names later on Mr. Inspector. In the meantime, be good enough to conclude your report of Battersa's confession. It interests me deeply."
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"I don't wonder at that," rejoined the Major. "This precious pair were afraid to trust their secret to a third party. No doubt, the horse, being quiet, was left to stand in the deep shadow of the lane while the robbers stole the corpse. However, I understand. The woman went away, the man mounted the box, and I suppose drove off with the corpse."
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