

ADWING PROMISE OR THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXVIII. Philip was riding slowly home one evening after duty visit to a distant village, his horse was tired, so he rode with a loose rein absorbed in such thoughts as that kind of motion favors. He was expecting, even dreading, that he would find a letter from home; this mad dream must end then. He had just received a hint that he might be intrusted with a letter from taking him from Mysarbad for weeks or months. Besides the prospect of advancement this afforded him, it would free him from temptations which daily and by the means more powerful; so he was both sorry and glad. Suddenly the sound of clattering hoofs and the startled cries of some man on horseback led him from his reverie, and turning he saw a runaway horse, ridden by a lady, thundering along the road toward him. The mare was rearing and the lady's hair streamed on the wind; her furious speed, the rider sat well and was pulling with all her might. He had but time to recognize the mare as being the same as he had seen at the fair, and firm-set mouth, the features so seldom absent from his mind, when the crashing of elephant bells was heard, and the richly caparisoned elephant of a native nobleman, preceded by servants and carrying a gay howdah on its mountain of a back, tumbled from the shadow of some tall trees concealing a herd of deer, and caused Miss Maynard's mare, which was now India and terrified at these walking castles, to swerve violently and leap a low stone wall by the roadside. Philip, who had stopped petrified at first sight of the runaway and was close by at the swerve and leap, could hear the mare's hoofs strike on the wall and the heavy double crash of her fall as her hind-quarters rose to the jump. He turned in his saddle with sick apprehension, then sprang down and cleared the wall, on the other side of which the ground sloped steeply. As he saw the mare struggling to her feet at the top of the wall, he hurriedly to which she had sid in her struggles after her tumble. Ada lay at the foot of a tree; he supposed her head must have struck it in the fall. A red mist came before his eyes, he hastened blindly to her side. Her hat had fallen off, her face was quite white, her head slightly drooping, her eyes were closed, her arms were flung helplessly above her head the other shoulder downward, the wild hair mingled with them; she did not stir a limb, she seemed dead. He knelt down and raised her in his trembling arms, feeling her pulse and observing that she was still alive. There was no blood on her, nor any sign of broken bones. He called her by her name and kissed her, and it seemed to him that some time must have elapsed before he saw a little sigh, a quiver, then he saw the dark eyes open. She raised her head and made an effort to rise, her arm clasp relaxed, and with a little help he raised her feet and moved and felt her arms. "Oh! there is nothing the matter," she said, with a smile and a return of color. "But you, you look so pale and straggled. I am so confused and giddy. My head," she said, and she placed her gently on the ground with her back against the tree, and knelt by her side and fanned her with his cap. Her servants came up, the meantime come up, water was fetched, the runaway horse caught and brought back, and Ada, who had been exhausted by her long ride on the mare, and stunned by a blow which raised a small swelling on her head, gradually became herself again. "I do think I must be a kind of cat," she said laughing, and looking up with a sort of shy confidence that he had never seen before. "I always come to life again, whatever happens." "Why will you ride that beast," he complained, "she is not fit to carry a lady." "She is a darling. A Hindoo procession frightened her and she sprang down her distracted. Colleen Bawn is afraid of elephants." He took care to have the saddle transferred from the mare's back to that of his own tired horse when he found that Ada intended to ride home, and himself mounted the Colleen Bawn, who was too much blown for any more carrying. Ada made no objection to this arrangement, allowed him to lift her into the saddle and adjust her habit, which he did without looking up at him; and when this was done, and he was on the runaway, they started homeward at a walk, in the last rays of the sinking sun. They rode about a mile and half in silence, broken only once or twice by Philip's inquiries if she was warm enough, for the air was sharpening; if the motion hurt her, and if he did with a certain air of compunction, as if he had been the cause of the accident; and to which Ada, in secrets she must have known, he did not even try to shake off the intoxication of the last hour. Why should he? It would have to be got rid of soon enough, and it was something to have lived that hour. Home letters had arrived; he was in no hurry to open them; was there not a life-time to consider them in, and only this short hour to taste the exhilarating sparkle of that draught of deepest happiness? Why, he had held her like a child, in his arms, had kissed her unrebuked—but one hour since, and must she chill, hard agony of duty come so soon between them? His hands still thrilled with the anguish pleasure of touching the thick tresses of dark hair, when helping her to get the disordered mass together, and his heart still ached with the reproachful memory this soft touch called up of the day of his father's funeral, when Jessie covered his face with the golden mantle of her own curling hair, and comforted him in his need. And Jessie and he were alone in the world, together now as then, bound forever by a solemn promise to dying ears. The unopened letters lay on the table before him, their white faces

as she heard the quick center of a horse echo from the road and over the turf, and wished he had not come, and wondered why she had been so stupid as not to wander away with the other. And yet when Philip had dismounted, given his horse to a servant, and walked to the encampment, speaking to the wise answer, he expected, fingers in the shade as he passed them, Miss Maynard caught, singularly enough, to be just issuing from the tent, calm and unembarrassed at all which is expected of ladies on such occasions, and he of course stopped to speak to her. "I was staying with mamma, but she is gone to sleep," she said, the low liquid tones which so charmed him; "the rest are exploring the temple." "All right, we will give it up," he accepted the British Government's assurance that the contraband exportation of opium was not for the British fleet at Hong Kong and not for the Japanese. The Ambassador then asked, "when should you not love him yet?" He was told that a telegram had been sent to Port Said, at the Mediterranean end of the Suez Canal. Later he learned that the Malacca great day to be, might be brusque even on such an occasion as this. "Have you seen the waterfalls?" she returned. "It would be a pity to have them today. I don't want to climb over all the ruins after yesterday's bruising and jolting. I feel as if I had a good beating." "All yes," he returned, abstractedly. "It was a nasty fall; yes." "The fall was unpleasant," she said, with a demure air, reflecting upon the agreeable manner in which she had been picked up, and she walked silently on, skirting the rocky eminences on which the ancient temple had been built, and passing beneath some trees which grew close to the water's edge, where their yacht lay at anchor, passed and re-passed by native boats plying up and down the broad river in the direction of the rich level country spreading beyond the further bank was now only caught in glimpses through tree-trunks and beneath canopies of leaves, a look of green tawny, fluttered above their heads, other "strange bright birds" of that unfamiliar land flew by, and a strange heard, with a brilliant flash, dashed across their path; the dark manory of the old temple was lost sight of, though the feeling of this decayed witness of a hoary creed, its gloom and the light of the sun, which it traced itself upon the cloudless sky, remained with them. Their path now rose a little, and they found themselves on a tumbled plashing cascade, swept with many a light wreath of spray down the rocks into a dark pool overhung with graceful bamboos, and where the river was in sight again; and they saw buildings on the farther bank, sentinelled by palms, those trees so typical of the languid, graceful East. Surely, all their lives long they would remember that drooping palms beneath the broad, bright Indian sky. "I don't know how to tell you," Philip began at last, and he stopped, Ada sitting on a rock, which the water rushed with a white flash and a sound like the mill-water many times doubled, and he looked at her, and she was a little lower down. "It is bad news from home." She looked up; the light died out of her face, and she saw in his eyes, and she looked at him, and he remembered the bad news he had received on that night of their first meeting at the ball; "but there is only Jessie left." "Only Jessie," he echoed, looking gloomily down at the swirling water. "I am so sorry," she said, in a voice so charged with sympathy and tenderness that it cut him to the heart; "she is not ill!" "Oh, no," he said, "I have done wrong, very wrong, but never to anyone—alright, never to anyone. I never told you. It never occurred to me that it mattered. Still, I think I should have been more open with you. I had always kept him from speaking of his engagement; perhaps the subject was too distasteful. And when he did speak of it, his manner was always that of an alienated elder brother. Ada was under the impression that she was still a child. So probably was Philip; for him, she had never known him, and he had his boyhood, the undeveloped slip of a girl who had bid him farewell nearly two years ago. (To be Continued.)

ANOTHER VOICE ON THE PRAIRIES TELLS OF DIABETES CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. W. G. Bartleman Could Get no Relief till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N. W. T., Aug. 22 (Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairies. Mr. Wm. G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured and he makes the following statement: "I had Kidney Trouble and I went to the doctor but his treatment was of no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them until I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work. "Now I am quite strong. I worked all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me." If the Kidney Disease is of long standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE. Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World. The total indebtedness of Manchester, it is said, now amounts to £21,000,000. The curlew bell is still rung every night at Yarmouth Parish church at eight o'clock. Every year in Great Britain some 15,000 deaths are directly due to alcoholic excess. Thirteen life insurance companies in Great Britain refuse to accept risks on unvaccinated persons. The number of outdoor and indoor paupers in London last year of the year of June was 108,429. The fine old lamps on Waterloo Bridge, London, were recently repaired, their places being taken by standards of modern design. The value of the jewellery in Lord Ashley's estate is estimated at £170,000. The family gems alone are valued at £50,000. The most valuable sword in Britain is one that was presented to Lord Walsley. The hilt is set with brilliant stones and is valued at £2,000. Leeds Town Council will ask to approve a scheme for street improvements, electric lighting, and hospital purposes, which will involve the borrowing of £250,000. One of the loveliest of the many marriage gifts received by Lady Marjorie Gordon, was a big cairngorm heart, surmounted by a little crown of diamonds and pearls. The supply of sterilized milk by the Liverpool Corporation has become quite a popular business. As many as 500 families are now supplied, the weekly consumption being 1,200 gallons. The death of Admiral George Lyddiard Sullivan, at the age of 72 years, is announced. He was the youngest son of the late Admiral Thomas Ball Sullivan, and entered the navy in 1846. At an Irish wedding recently a London firm supplied the best man to the order of the bride groom, whose friends disapproving of the same, had refused to take any part whatever in the function. The London Library, which has just got a new president in Mr. Balfour, has already attained its 63rd year. The idea of the institution originated with the Rev. Charles Bull, who found it difficult to work in the British Museum. There is no royal household in Europe where the tradesmen's accounts are regularly paid as in that of King Edward. The other month every single item in connection with the ordinary expenses of the household is paid to the attorney-most farthing. On the 2nd inst. the Lord Mayor of London received a letter from Lord Strathcona, forwarding by request of the Minister of Finance, a sum of £30,000, voted at the last session of the Dominion Parliament as a contribution to the Queen Victoria Memorial Fund. The cost of life incurred in making and distributing drink in England and Wales during the last ten years is, said to have been the lives of 29,210 males from 25 to 65 years of age, of whom 12,000 would not have died if they had not been engaged in this particular trade.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels. SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar MICROBES PHOTOGRAPHS. The Method of Securing the Films Is Very Simple. Photographs of living disease germs are the latest accomplishment of scientific men, and will, of course, be of inestimable value for medical and hygienic purposes. Given the complicated machinery and processes required to get the negative films for any set of life-motion pictures, the method of securing the films for germs is simpler than might be supposed. The living germs to be pictured are put in a lantern slide, in blood or water or any suitable medium, and projected on a screen, just as they might be by a physician giving a lecture, and showing to the class the actual life of the germs as they move. Alongside of the lantern is placed the machine for getting the negative films of the life-motion pictures, and it is operated—taking pictures of the projection on the screen in the rate of about thirty a second—by the ordinary method. The lantern as usually operated magnifies the germ, and what else the slide contains, about 2,000 times. The negative-film machine magnifies the image on the screen about three times, the resulting total magnification being 6,000 times. Once the film strip is obtained in this way, it may be used in the ordinary life-motion picture-machine again and again. It is enlarged to the extent named, the germs of all the diseases for which they have been isolated and identified are readily observable. They are seen being born, moving about, growing, giving birth to other germs, and dying, just as they do in real life. The machine may be run fast or slow or stopped at any picture, or it may be set back for a close or more detailed view of something which has already been observed.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. The Eustachian Tube when inflamed, causes you to have a rumbling sound or a buzzing in the ears. When the inflammation is closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. The cause of deafness is caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Remedy. Dr. J. C. HENNEY & Co., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Catarrh Remedy for constipation. "So she has broken her engagement to you?" "Yes." "Do you regret the love you wasted on her?" "No." "It's the postage stamps I wasted on her that trouble me." Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Mabel—Mamma says our consciences should tell us when we are naughty. Kitty—Yeth, but I don't listen to gothip! Mrs. Hashmore—"I am sorry to say the tea is all exhausted." "Cristy Broom," I am not surprised; it has been awfully weak for some time. Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. Hibson—"Where did you get these cigars?" Garner—"At Robinson's. Why?" Hibson—"I only wanted to know. Might get into the same shop by mistake." Minard's Liniment Cures Dietsemper. "Don't you think there should be music in every home?" "By all means. What I object to is music next door." THE REAL EL DORADO. A company has been formed in South America to exploit the real El Dorado. This is a lake situated in the territory of Colombia, near Bogota, and the story is that the chief of the State in pre-European times used, twice a year, solemnly to empty a boatload of gold into the water in order to purchase the pardon of the gods for the sins of his people during the previous six months. BOSTON BY BOAT OR RAIL. On August 13th, 14th and 15th, the Lackawanna will sell tickets to Boston at one fare, or less, for the round trip, good going either via Albany or New York. The National Encampment of the G. A. R. promises to be the largest and most attractive ever held. There will be many special features. It's a good time to visit the Seashore at small expense. Tickets will be good for stop-over at New York returning. For full particulars see nearest Lackawanna Agent, or write Fred P. Fox, D. P. A., Buffalo, N. Y. Hibson's Liniment Cures Cholera in Cows. ANTI-MOUSTACHE SECT. The German Baptist Church at Jacob's Creek, Pennsylvania, has passed regulations against men wearing mustaches and against women wearing hats. Nearly all the members of the congregation were expelled a few weeks back for disobeying the new rules.

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

"ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS Will Dry in 8 Hours. On Sale at all Hardware Dealers. P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples. Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices. THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited. 207 West Market and Osborne Sts., TORONTO.

USE BETTER QUALITY FIBRE CAN WARE. Palis, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c. Any First-Class Greaser Can Supply You. INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

MEDICAL CONVENTION. Delegates to the Medical Association at Vancouver can return through San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver and the "World's Fair" St. Louis, by purchasing tickets sold to San Francisco, account Knights Templar meeting. Tickets on sale from August 15th to September 9th, good for return until October 23rd, with stopover privileges in each direction. This is an open rate to the public, as tickets are not sold on the certificate plan. The rate from Toronto will be \$70.25. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Tickets can be purchased going via Vancouver, returning through above cities, or vice versa. By writing H. F. Carter, Traveling Passenger Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, 14 James Building, Toronto, Ont., he will give you full information.

BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT. Works both on stacks and in barns. Works all kinds of hay and grain either loose or in sacks. Send for catalogue to N. T. BUCHANAN & Co., Ingersoll, Ont.

St. Margaret's College, Toronto. Re-open Sept. 12th. A high-class residential and day school for agricultural, modern equipment. Specialists of European training and of the highest academic and professional standing in every department of work. For booklet apply to MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal, GEORGE DICKSON, M.A., Director (late Principal Upper Canada College).

Dominion Line Steamships. MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL. Moderate Rate Service. Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodations on the steamer at the low rate of \$15.00. Liverpool or \$12.50 to London. Third class to Europe \$10.00. For all particulars apply to local agents or DOMINION LINE OFFICES, 41 King St. E., Toronto. St. James Street, Montreal.

OHEVILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also LAOE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 155, Montreal.

Summer Croup. A croupy cough is a dangerous thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious illness if not treated. Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. It is pleasant to take, will cure them quickly and has no unpleasant after-effects. At all drug stores, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE. It is sent direct to the diseased part by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, dissolves the mucus, and cures the disease. It is sold by Dr. A. W. Chase, 1000 Queen St. W., Toronto and Buffalo. THE BOUNTIFUL BULLOCK. The bullock may appear to lead a useless, aimless life while alive; but when he is slaughtered he is in the hands of an up-to-date company, it must be admitted that he more than makes up for his erstwhile want of purpose. From his bones the company extracts handles for dainty powder-puffs, "Ivory" for billiard-balls, buttons by the hundred millions a year, knife-handles, and pipe-stems. Not a hair, not a gland, is wasted. The art desecrating the carcasses, desiccated thymus, spinal-cord powders, anhydrous ammonia, pituitary powders (which fetch \$9.12 per pound), fertilizers, meals for pigs and other products (including for instance, and gelatine for the chef, glycerol, rennet, and pancreatin, glycerine, and meat-foot oil). The hoofs yield a catalogue of products, among them being the principal element in a much-valued tonic. Verily, old-fashioned folk who imagine the dead bullock to consist merely of hide and beef are entirely behind the times. The up-to-date of a bullock which the up-to-date company sells!

Couldn't Rise From a Chair. On Account of Dreadful Pains in the Kidneys and Back—A Complete Cure by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. In its course through the body the blood not only supplies food to the various organs, but also gathers up the poisonous waste matter. When the liver and kidneys fail to filter these poisons from the blood, there are pains and aches and distress of the most painful and fatal kind. Because they restore the strength and activity to the kidneys and liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome such troubles and purify the blood in a wonderfully short time. Mr. W. D. Dennis, Welland, Ont., writes—"It gives me pleasure to testify in behalf of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For many years I was seriously afflicted with kidney and liver troubles. At times my back would ache so bad I could not rise from a chair, and then again I would be confined to my bed. I was treated by the medical profession, but they all failed to understand my case. About the time I was most discouraged I heard of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I was again strongly recommended that I should try them. Before I had used all of five boxes my old trouble had entirely left me, and I was again as healthy as in my boyhood. I freely give this testimony for the benefit of those who suffer as I have." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

WHAT THE DOCTOR DOES. The first thing the doctor does when he is called to see a fretting, worrying baby is to give it a medicine to move the bowels and sweeten the stomach. The doctor knows that since the baby's bowels are not acting, babies and young children are liable to irritation of the stomach or bowels, and that when the cause is removed the child is well and happy. The doctor knows that babies and young children are always at-hand doctor, and promptly cure all the minor ills of little ones. They contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, and may be given with confidence. The doctor knows that Mrs. J. Overland, Hepworth Station, Ont., says: "My little one was much troubled with indigestion, and baby's Own Tablets relieved her. I have found the Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for children." Sold by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CONFIDENCE. Success Can Be Rung From the Most Adverse Conditions. Every victory over obstacles gives additional power to the victor. A man who is confident in his own ability, optimistic, and undertakes his work with the assurance of success, magnetizes conditions. "We often hear it said of a man: 'He is a success because he is confident.' By the force of his character and the creative power of his thought, such a man wins success through the most adverse conditions. His confidence begets confidence. A man who carries in his very presence an air of victory radiates assurance, and imparts to others confidence that he can succeed in his attempts. As time goes on he is reinforced not only by the power of his own thought, but also by that of all who know him. His confidence is confirmed and affirmed and reaffirmed his ability to succeed, and make each successive triumph easier of achievement than his predecessor. It is interesting to watch the growth of power and strength in a young man as he wins a series of successes at school, or in his business, or in his profession. His self-confidence, assurance, and ability increase in a direct ratio to the number of his achievements. As the savage Indian thought that the power of every enemy he conquered was added to himself, so in reality does every conquest in war, in peaceful industry, in commerce, in invention, in science, or in art, add to the conqueror's power to do the next thing.

AS EASY. Needs Only a Little Thinking. The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food. The child who eats the best food, and the other provided we get a proper start. A wise physician like the Denver Doctor who knew about food, can be very careful as to his diet as improper food will not only cause his patient's illness, but will also be the cause of his sickness. Sugar especially, he forbids. "So the Dr. gave me a diet and I was cured," says a mother. "The doctor prescribed was Grape-Nuts. My boy, who was very fond of sweet things, took the Grape-Nuts readily without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.) "We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more healthy and happy. My younger with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "The sweetest in Nature's sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but predigested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts. Nature demands sweet things from them to call for sugar. Get the little book 'The Road to Well-being' in each package.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS. Membership nearly 225,000. Surplus accumulated fund nearly \$8,000,000. This Order has already aided to Widows and Orphans and disabled Brethren nearly \$18,000,000. Thousand of farmers in Canada are members of the Institution. Something of the great work it is doing may be understood when it is stated that each work-day of the year it is paying out to Widows and Orphans and disabled brethren as much money as would be received for the harvest—allowing 20 bushels to the acre—of 100 acres of wheat. For full particulars see any member or address, ORONIHATEKHA, J. P., Home office, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont. A woman may look her age, but she seldom looks the age she says she is. Minard's Liniment Cures Dietsemper. Brown—"But why do you ask me to lend him a dollar as a personal favor to you?" "Because of his obligation to him?" "Towns—"No, but if you don't he'll come to me for it."

Few Flies last year No Flies this year if you use Wilson's Fly Pads. ISSUE NO. 34-04.

THE STEAMER MALACCA. The British mail steamer Malacca is to be launched at the end of the month. She will be the largest and most powerful of her class, and will be fitted with the latest improvements in steamship construction. She will be commanded by Captain Randal, and will have a crew of 100 men. She will be fitted with the latest improvements in steamship construction, and will be the largest and most powerful of her class.