

**W.L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00  
**SHOES**

To wear a W. L. Douglas Shoe is to praise it. Whatever the price paid, there is no better shoe value in the world. My \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoes cannot be equalled at any price, and those who do not care to pay so much can be perfectly suited in my \$3.00 shoes.

My immense stock includes novelty lasts, sailor ties, fancy pumps, big eyelet types and student lasts for young men, as well as the more substantial types which have made W. L. Douglas Shoes so famous. Whatever your ideal of a shoe, you will find it in the unequalled W. L. Douglas line.

Every day people who know good shoe values when they see them should visit their nearest W. L. Douglas Shoe store at once. No cheap footwear, but the best of shoes—the kind I have made and sold for the past thirty-three years. Quality alone has made my shoes what they are.

W. L. Douglas Shoes for boys, selling at \$1.75 and \$2.00, are just like my men's shoes. They are made to withstand the wear a live boy will give them, and for honest service have no equal at twice their cost.

Illustrated Catalogue Free. Post Cards Express paid.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BRIDGEPORT, MASS.

**BRIDGEPORT STORE: 1068 MAIN STREET.**

**THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS.**  
Copyright, 1908, by H. Rider Haggard

(Continued.)

Amid such scenes as these they passed through the town of Umguandlovu into which Rachel had been brought in order that the people might see that their Inkosazana had returned, and on that kraal upon the hill, where she had spent all those weary weeks until Richard came, and again we saw it as the sun was setting, and although she did not seem to know any of them, she was received with joy and adoration by the women, and her attendants. Here she slept that night, for they thought that she must be too weary to see the King at once; moreover, he desired first to receive the reports of Tamboosa and the captains, and to learn all that had happened in this strange business.

Next morning, whilst Rachel sat by the pool in which once she had seen the vision of Richard, Tamboosa and an escort came to bring her to Dingaan. When they were about to enter a litter they had brought, she walked at the head of them back to the Great Place, and with her attendants, through the locust-strewn streets to the Intunkulu, the House of the King. Here, in front of his hut, and surrounded by his councillors, Dingaan and the Indunas who rose to greet her with the royal salute. She advanced towards the royal, looking more beautiful than ever she had done, but with wild, wandering eyes. They set a stool for her, and she sat down on the stool, staring at the ground. Then as she said nothing, and the man who seemed very sad and full of fear, commanded Tamboosa to report all that had happened in the career of the Council, he took up his tale.

He told of the journey to the Tugela, and of how the Inkosazana and the white lord, Dario, had crossed the river alone but a few hours after Ibhusei, ordering him to follow next day, also alone, with the white ox that bore her baggage. He told how he had done so, and on reaching Ramah had found the white Umfundusi and his wife lying dead in their room, and on the floor of it a Zulu of the men who had been sent with Ibhusei also dead, and in the garden of the house a man of the people of Ibhusei, dying, who, with his hand on his forehead, told him the story of the taking of the Inkosazana and the white lord, by Ibhusei. He told of how he had run to the town of Mafooti, and out to the Zupaland, and how he had been sent by the herd boy to Ibhusei and his people. Lastly he told all the rest of that story, of how he had come back to the kraal of Mafooti, which he discovered to be deserted by its people.

While he described how by the flare of the lightning they had seen the Inkosazana standing on the roof of a hut, how they captured the wild beast, Ibhusei, how they learned that the Spirit of Inkosazana was "wandering," and the dreadful words she said, the burning of Mafooti, and the fearful death of Ibhusei by fire, all the Council listened in utter silence. The King also whilst he showed how evil after evil had fallen upon the regiment, evil by fire and water and sickness, as evil had fallen upon the land also by the plague of locusts.

At length Tamboosa's story was finished, and certain men were brought forward, and had been the captives of the white man who went with Ibhusei, or caused to die, the white teacher and his wife.

Upon the stern command of the King these men also told their story, saying that they had not meant to kill the white man, and that the death which was done at the word of Ibhusei whom they were ordered to obey in all things, but who, as they now understood, had dared to try to capture the Inkosazana for himself. When they had finished the King rose and poured out his wrath on them, because through their deeds the Inkosazana and the Inkosazana had been driven away, and her curse laid upon the land, where already it was at work. Then he commanded that they should be put to death, and with them those captains of the regiment who had spoken against the following of the people of Mafooti, who should, he said, have been destroyed, every one.

At his words executioners rushed in to seize these wretched men, and then it was that Rachel, who all this while had sat as though she heard nothing, lifted her head and spoke for the first time.

"Set them free, set them free!" she commanded. "Vengeance is from Heaven, and Heaven will pour out its plenty. Not on my hands, not on my hands shall be the blood of those who sent the Spirit of the Inkosazana to wander in the skies. Who was it that bade an Impi run to Ramah, and what did they there in the house of those who gave me birth? When the Master calls, the dogs must search and kill. Set them free, lest there be more blood between the Inkosazana and her people of the Zulus."

When he heard these words, spoken in a strange, wailing voice, Dingaan trembled, for he knew that it was he who had bidden his dogs to run.

"Let them go," he said, "and let the land see them no more forever."

So those men went thankfully enough, and the land saw them no more. As they passed the other men entered, starved and hungry-looking men, whose bones almost filled their skins, and who carried in their hands the remnants that had been locked as though they had been gnawed by rats. They saluted the King with feeble voices, and squatted down upon the ground.

"Who are these skeletons," he asked angrily, "who dare to break in upon my Council?"

"King," answered their spokesman, "we are captives of the Nobambe, the

**WE TELL YOU OUR SECRETS**

because we want your patronage  
We realized that the people wanted "good" tea and coffee  
and we made our success by buying nothing but "good"  
tea and coffee—that's why we have nothing else to sell but  
"GOOD" TEA and "GOOD" COFFEE  
"The kind that people like"

VAN DYK'S BEST TEA 35c lb, 3 lbs \$1.00  
REILLY'S BEST TEA 25c lb, 4 lbs 1.00  
VAN DYK'S BEST COFFEE 25c lb, 5 lbs 1.15  
REILLY'S BEST COFFEE 20c lb, 5 lbs 1.00

—THE SAVING IS YOURS—  
**JAMES VAN DYK COMPANY**  
1135 MAIN ST., CORNER ELM  
PHONE 904-3  
MINIATURE PITCHERS FREE THIS WEEK  
WALK A BLOCK AND SAVE QUARTER

100 BRANCHES

**WAKE UP! STOP DREAMING**  
ABOUT THAT COAL ORDER

prices have advanced and will soon be higher. Let us fill your bins NOW

**THE ARNOLD COAL COMPANY**  
Branch Office GEO. B. CLAR & CO. YARD AND MAIN OFFICE  
30 Fairfield Avenue Telephone 2457 150 Housatonic Avenue

**THIS MEANS YOU!**  
**A POINTER**

**How To Improve Business**

ONE OF THE MOST ESSENTIAL REQUISITES TO AN UP-TO-DATE, MODERN BUSINESS, IS A SELECT AND WELL-PRINTED ASSORTMENT OF OFFICE STATIONERY. "A MAN IS JUDGED BY THE COMPANY HE KEEPS." THE SAME RULE APPLIES TO THE STATIONERY OF BUSINESS MEN.

**The Farmer Publishing Co.**

Book and Job Printers . . . .

27 Fairfield Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

WANT ADVS. ONE CENT A WORD.

swear with their great round eyes. As they came Rachel rose from her stool and turned slowly so that she and Nole, who walked in front of the embassy, stood face to face. For a moment they gazed at each other, then Nole, running forward, knelt before Rachel and kissed the hem of her robe, but Rachel bent down and lifted her up in her strong arms, embracing her as a mother embraces a child.

"Where hast thou been, Sister?" she asked. "I have sought thee long."

"Surely on thy business, Zoola," answered Nole, scanning her curiously. "Dost thou not remember?"

"Nay, I remember naught, Nole, save that I have sought thee long. My spirit wanders, Nole."

"Lady," she said, "my people told me that it was so. They told me many terrible things, they who can see far, they for whom distance has no gates, but I did not believe them. Now I see with my own eyes. Be at peace, Lady, my people will give thee back thy spirit, though perchance thou must travel to find it, for in their land all spirits dwell. Be at peace and listen."

"With thee, Nole, I am at peace," replied Rachel, and still holding her hand, she resettled herself upon the stool.

"Where are the messengers?" asked Dingaan. "I see none."

"King," answered Nole, "they shall appear."

Then she made signs to the escort of giants, some of whom came forward and drew the curtains of the litter, whilst others opened huge umbrellas and split cane which they carried in their hands.

"Now what weapons are these?" asked Dingaan. "Daughter of Seyapi, you know that none may appear before the King armed."

"Weapons against the sun, O King, which my people hate."

"And thou art the wizard that hate the sun?" queried Dingaan again in an astonished voice. Then he was silent for out of the first litter came a tall man, pale as the snow from a bulb that had grown in darkness, with large, soft eyes like the eyes of an owl, that blinked in the light, and long hair cut off which all the colour seemed to have faded.

As the man, who, like Nole, was dressed in a white robe, and in size measured no more than a twelve-year-old child, set his sandalled feet upon the ground, one of the huge guards sprang forward to shield him with the umbrella, but being awkward, struck his leg against the pole of the litter and stumbled against him, nearly knocking him to the ground, and in his efforts to save himself, letting fall the umbrella. The little man turned on him furiously, and holding one hand above his head as though to shield himself from the sun, with the other pointed at him, speaking in a low syllabic voice that sounded like the hiss of a snake. Thereon the guard bent to his knees, and bending down with outstretched arms, beat his forehead on the earth as though in prayer for mercy. The sight of this giant making supplication to one whom he could have killed with a blow, was so strange that Dingaan, unable to restrain his curiosity, asked Nole if the dwarf was ordering the other to be killed.

"Nay, King," answered Nole, "for blood is hateful to these people. He is saying that the soldier has offended many times. Therefore he curses him and tells him that he shall wither like a plucked leaf and die without seeing his home again."

"As wilt he die?" asked Dingaan.

"Certainly, King; those upon whom the Ghost-people lay that curse must obey the curse. Moreover, this man was ever with a blow, was so he killed another to take his food."

"Of a truth a terrible people!" said Dingaan uneasily. "Did they lay no curse on me, lest they should see more blood than they wish for?"

"It is foolish to threaten the Great Ones of the Ghost-people, King, for they have often what they seem not to understand," answered Nole quietly.

"Wow!" exclaimed the King, "let my words be forgotten. I am sorry that I troubled them to come so far to visit me."

(To be Continued.)

**Cure Your Cold with Flax Seed**

For many years physicians have been successfully treating Coughs, "Colds," Bronchitis and Consumption with an Emulsion of Flax Seed, called LINONINE. This is not a secret remedy, the formula being on every bottle. It is a palatable emulsion—sweats cream—made of the oil compressed cold from the finest, selected Flax Seeds and by a scientific process requiring 120 hours.

If you wish to know what this Flax Seed Emulsion will do, write to the makers and they will send you an order on a local druggist for a regular-size package (not a mere sample) and will pay the druggist themselves for it. This is their free gift, made to let the remedy itself show you what it can do.

**The First Bottle is Free**

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for it may not appear again and mail to The Linonine Co., Danbury, Conn. I have never tried Linonine, please supply me with the first bottle free.

B. F. Give full address—Write plainly.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Cast. A. Hitchcock*

**Cut This COUPON Out**  
It Is Valuable, and Will Save Half Your Money....  
Redeemable at Levery's.

J. A. Levery & Bro., the popular druggists, will save you money. Present the following coupon at either of their three stores, 1655 Main St., 608 Park Avenue, or North Ave., and Main Street, and they will let you have a regular fifty-cent package of "Dr. Ames' Pleasant Specific" for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, containing a full month's treatment at half price.

**Cut This Coupon Out and Use It at Once.**

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Ames' Pleasant Specific for the cure of dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, at half price, 25c. We agree to return money in all cases where it does not cure. J. A. LEVERY & BRO.

Messrs. Levery will go further, and will give with every package they sell their personal guarantee to refund the money if Dr. Ames' Pleasant Specific does not cure, a reliable medicine at half price, with the guarantee that your money will be cheerfully refunded if the remedy does not cure. We make you who is suffering from liver trouble, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, bad taste in the mouth, biliousness, specks before the eyes, melancholy, or tired feelings, should take advantage of this offer. Messrs. Levery do not know how long they will be able to sell Ames' Pleasant Specific at half price, for the sale has been something phenomenal.

As the dose is diminished after the first few days a bottle that you can obtain now for 25 cents, will last a month. And it costs nothing if it does not cure.

**Make A Note**

That We Have the BEST COAL Mined

And Now Is the Time to Fill Your Bins

**WHEELER & HOWES,**  
944 MAIN ST. East End Congress Street Bridge  
ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.

**RAY STATE**  
**FURNACES & BOILERS**  
**FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT**  
**BARSTOW STOVE CO. Providence, R.I.**  
LEADING DEALERS

**SPECIAL... Big Drop in Butter**

FANCY ELGIN CREAMERY BUTTER... 30c lb  
STRICTLY FRESH EGGS... 23c Dozen

**The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.**  
957 MAIN ST. 707 EAST MAIN ST.  
FREE DELIVERY TEL 1662

**THE PEOPLE'S DAIRY**  
28c -- BUTTER -- 28c  
TELEPHONE 589 130 STATE ST.  
GEO. A. ROBERTSON

**CIGARS THAT SATISFY**  
In Quality and Price

No matter what you pay for cigars at D. D. Smith's you are certain of getting greater value than elsewhere. Goods are always fresh, as stock is moved quickly. Biggest line in the city and prices the most reasonable. Box trade a specialty.

Fine line of Pipes, Cigar Holders, Tobaccos in Tins and all Smokers' Accessories.

**D. D. SMITH,** Opp Poli's Theatre, Fairfield Avenue

**THE COAL**  
That Burns

**The ARCHIBALD McNEIL & SONS CO.,**  
Tel. 501-502. 990 Main St.

**The Best Furnace and Poor Coal**

is a most unsatisfactory combination—but good coal in a poor furnace is usually very much worth while—good coal should never be left out of the question—and good coal can be purchased always

**THE NAUGATUCK VALLEY ICE CO.**  
221 HOUSATONIC AVENUE Telephone Down Town Office 154 FAIRFIELD AVE.

**COAL and WOOD**  
Flour, Grain, Hay and Straw, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.  
Telephone 481-6 BERKSHIRE MILLS.  
A 9 a

**IRA GREGORY & CO.,** Established 1847  
Branch Office 352 Main Street Main Office 262 Stratford Avenue

**Try Sprague's Extra**  
**ICE COAL WOOD** HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL  
**Sprague Ice & Coal Co.**  
East End East Washington Ave. Bridge Telephone 710

**Make A Note**

That We Have the BEST COAL Mined

And Now Is the Time to Fill Your Bins

**WHEELER & HOWES,**  
944 MAIN ST. East End Congress Street Bridge  
ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.