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I, OCT. 5, 1911

last month for were left unfilled trained help are so e can afford to. position to every and tuition monre anxious to sucour heautiful cat-

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Shaw, Principal.

CORDWOOD fall and get prices on

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McLennan & Co E OR TO Everlasting Memorials ASE

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## REN Organ

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Washington, D. C. received 3 chestnnt coal

Scranton at July Stove order at

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"I look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle. I was for eleven



"I find a White Bronze Monwfavlor County, over thirty years old and as wice and perfect as the

day it was set" C. B. Nay, Pair and after three boxes, I was practically mount, W. Va. well again, and had gained 20 pounds. Slate sandstone I have taken 13 boxes in all and now brownstore an

Granite is going the same way. No Stone can compare White Bronze in Durability, Actistic Effects

Arthur Graham F LEETWOOD P.O.

Agent for the Monument Brorze Co. of Bridgeport, Conn.

NEW SEASON'S STOCK of Danlop fires. Tubes, Hercules Brakes, Pumps. New line Bicycle A cessories, Large stock of Second Hand Bieveles. Farm Machinery of all kirds repaird. Horse Clippers ground equal to new. General re-

pairing at Lindsay Bicycle and General Machine Works NEXT FOST BUILDING Geo. W. Shepherd Prop.

## CRESS WELL Opposite LINDSAY

MONUMENTS

CLERK'S ADVERTISEMENT COURT IN MEWSPAPER.

List Act," by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County day of October, 1911, at 00 o'clock matic quick-firing guns.

several complaints of errors and of St. Lawrence.

Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

W. E. AGNEW. Clerk of the said Municipality.

Fooling Him. The season of fall fairs has opened and once more we hear stories of unhappy householders in the big cities sleeping in the bath-tub, i.. the dog's kennel, or on the dining-room table. Certainly some houses in the larger cities do become badly crowded with country cousins, aunts, uncles, other relatives and friends. The city people would have a hard time proving that the country people, whom they have visited during the summer holidays, haven't the right to expect to be given lodgings while the fair is on. A certain Toronto man, whose house could scarcely accommodate all the country people whom he was to entertain during the time of the Exhibition, put off, in a fugny way, a country man with whom he had become but slightly acquainted. "I won't give you my street num-

ber," said W-, the city man, "because you would probably forget it, but I live on the east side of street, and if you walk up the street, you'll easily find my house because my initials-T. W. W.- are on metal plate in the sidewalk." If the country man tried to find the other, he discovered that such a meta plate was in front of every house, and probably somebody explained to him that the metal plate marked the spot where water is turned on and off, and that T. W. W. stood for Toronto

### A Great Man.

A young man who used to live in an Ontario town, was given considerable joshing by his friends because of the way a poem which he had written was handled by a religious, weekly in Toronto to which he had

the heading put on the poem by the editor was as follows:

THE LAST WAR

milk and polish with thin mixture of you can at least keep out of other and she made it her business to di-

"Fruit-a-tives" saved my Life RIVIÈRE À PIERRE, Q., May 9, 1910.

years, constantly suffering from Chronic Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

I was treated by several dectors and they simply did me no good. During the latter part of my illness, I was so thin that I weighed only oppounds, and I vomited everything I ate.



stomach trouble produced heart weakness and I was frequently unconscious. I received the Last Rites Of The Church. At this time, a lady strongly urged had taken one box, I was much better

in the world made of intensified fruit juices and always cures Indigestion.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruita-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### PROTECTING THE FISH.

Sanada Has a Fleet of Sixteen Little

eries from the encroachment of for properly." ign fishermen, and to protect insular "He has a nice face, Mary; he is vaters from poaching, illegal fishing. and the use of prohibitive tackle and gear, the Dominion Government Mary, "I don't want the envelope," maintain a little navy of some six. she added generously. teen vessels, of which little is known "Thank you, dear," said Kate, to t ordinary citizen. Armed with one or two quick-firing guns and searchlights, these little craft patrol their respective waters, and, besides mented Kate, as the door closed. law among the many citizens of the paper from her fingers, whirling fir ting world. With the Grand Bank men of the east coast, and the whitefish trawlers of the Lakes and the handwriting. salmon, herring and halibut fishermen of the Pacific, there is always to be seen trim little yellow-funnelled steamers cruising among the fishing craft pursuing their vocations. They are ubiquitous, and have an unhappy knack of turning up in unexpected places-a fact which makes the fish poacher's work exciting, and causes him to keep a watchful eye upon the horizon. As soon as the tell-tale smudge of smoke smears the sea line. he prefers to abandon trawls, seines and gear, and fly, to ranging on and trusting that the steamer's identity

The finest wessel of the Protective fleet is the "Canada"-a small, thirdclass eruiser. She was the first ves-Notice is hereby given that a court | sel of Canada's navy, and is a twin Lind av on the 11th the shape of four 1-1-2 pound auto- and for years before? Mary!

30 officers and men.

and New Brunswick waters. And dream was over? he was forever ine Constance-a similar vessel to the Curlew-is employed around Prince Edward Island. She was built at

Owen Sound in 1891. The east coast of Nova Scotia station and Cape Breton Island is patrolled by the cruiser Petrel-a vessel of similar dimensions to the Curlew and Constance. During the season of 1909 she boarded American fishing vessels over one hundred and thirty times, and steamed over five thous-

and miles while on patrol. Smaller vessels patrolling inshore waters of the east coast are the Huc son, 34 tons; Nelson, 19 tons; Thirty Three, 79 tons; and the Ostrea, which is employed in the Prince Edward

Island oyster culture service. Upon the waters of Lake Winnipeg the screw steamer Lady of the Lake maintains the fishery laws. Upon the Pacific waters of Canada are five fishery protection vessels, the in 1903. She is 126 feet long, 24 feet beam, 12 feet deep, and 311 tons Although she is assisted by the smaller steamers Falcon, Georgia, Restless, and Alcedo, the Kestrel probably the hardest worked fishery ployed in protecting the fisheries, the lof warmth and comfort that stole little cruiser is kept busy preventing over him. It was his turn now to smuggling, assisting at strandings, locating sunken wrecks, and inspecting life-saving stations and local customs houses along a mighty stretch of dan-

The Prince of Wales works hours a day on abattleship and gets early days of each week he invariaone shilling a wee

Save time in making apple sauce. amount of nervous force expended kinds of Don't peel the apples; cut them up in his preparation for and execution If maketh wars to cease in the ends and boil them; then put through a colander. The sauce is just as good of the earth.)

It was a guarter of the time.

If you can't have your own way and she made it her business to disconnected and she made it h people's way.

# Tween Love and Duty

A NOVEL

ers, would take up the book-just

to see what Kate wasted her time

over-and become engrossed in it

immediately. By Wednesday, rest

and recreation having done their

But this week Kate had shame-

fully neglected her duties. She had

absented herself from the Manse

throughout Monday, she had not

volunteered to accompany her uncle

to Main's of Overton, she had scarce-

ly spoken to him during Tuesday at-

ternoon, and had left him early in

was most reprehensible, because it

vice to her, that had aroused Mr.

should have been at hand to dis-

cuss the contents of this letter-

and Kate was absent. He felt very

feeble, very unfit for any exertion.

very old, very near death. Not long

since, Mary had flown into the room

in bewildering haste; had clasped

her arms about his neck, and kissed

him many times, giving him

phrases, that she was very, very

happy! This was as it should be. He

tried to rouse himself from his leth-

ergy, to banish all thoughts of old

age and death, and to evince a sym-

pathetic interest in youth and leve.

But she mentioned a strange name,

news might be spread further.

writing was not easily read.

doubt discuss when you meet."

no one within sight and thick mist

INDIGESTION

Mr. Wm. H. MacEwen, Mount Tryon,

P.E.I., says:-" For more than a year

digestion, and my life was one of the greatest misery. It did not seem to make any

difference whether I ate or not, the pains

me to try MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVE

understand, in incoherent

work, his energy was usually re-

"Oh Kate." cried Mary in genuine listress, "I don't know what I have keenly. Monday and Tuesday, theredone that you should all doubt so fore, found her prolific in devices for whether I love Gavin. Indeed I know I am very childish about a his distraction: she arranged to be great many things, and I daresay on a variety of small difficulties. you mone of you think I know own mind; but I do, I do. I have guiding him so deftly to the right no words that are strong enough to | solutions of them that he was often amazed at his own perspicacity: make you understand how dear he is

one else, it is an insuit to talk of such a thing!" "You are right, dear," said Kate very gently. "Believe me, I only said it because I want to be very sure about your happiness. I was wrong to speak to you in that way; you see I keep forgetting how old you are, and think of you as a little child that I have to look after. Please for- stored. give me, Mary, and forget what I

to me. As to my caring for any

To be asked by Kate for forgivescolded by her. Mary tried to convey unspeakable things in a caress, and went to her own room in a very subdued state of mind. "Dear, dear!" she sighed, "I wish

I could think of somethint that Kate would like to have me do for her." She lit her cand'e, opened her writing case, and drew therefrom a large envelope. The sig t of the address written upon it, appeared to afford which he was now paying an extra her infinite satisfaction; she studied it closely for three minutes. Then she took from it the letter and the ling first at the Chinese Mission books photograph it contained. A thought still unread, and then at an unopen-Madame ARTHUR TOURANGRAU. occurred to her. Smiling with de- ed letter that lay before him. Kate light, she slipped the letter into her should have been at hand to make pocket, and went over to Kate's excerpts from these books, Kate

"Would you like to see what he looks like, Kate?" she called softly. "Very much, Mary, come and shew

Mary hurried to her cousin with her treasures, and found Kate still by the open window. "Here is his photograph, Kate; and this is his writing. Let me hold the In order to protect Canadian fish- candle higher, so that you can see

> quite good-looking." "Very good-looking." amended with perfect gravity.

Mary retired to her room again. "Women - are - fools!" com their fishery protection duties, they Her hand rested on the window are also the embodiment of Dominion sill, and a sudden breeze caught the away into the darkness. She reflected fleets, the seiners, and the lobster- that she would probably have other opportunities to admire Gavin's

### CHAPTER XII.

John Cayford watched Mary's retreating figure until it disappeared from view, then he returned to the rocks where he and she had stood together. Arran was now half shrouded in mist, and more vividly than before it recalled to him his Tenerife experiences. In magination he saw again the light from the Mole flicker over the water as Marco rowed the boat to shore, he felt anew the pressure of Alan's fingers, may be other than that of a fishery he heard distinctly those faintlyspoken last words-"tell Mary. Mary! that was the name that was

so dear to himself! He shivered; the evening air was growing chill. It had been chilly will be held, pursuant to the "Voters screw vessel. Her speed is 17 knots, when he stood on the Mole, looking which makes her especially feared, as at Grand Canary, with Alan's silent no sailing schooner or fast steam form beside him. How long ago was trawler can get away from her, and, that? Years ago, surely. What had besides, she has other arguments in filled his life since then - since then,

Her station is principally of the it is all over and of St. Lawrence.

The cruiser Vigilant is employed must force upon him the conviction must force upon him the conviction guardian: he begged me to refer you guardian: he begg Nova Scotia coast and in the Gulf with," he said; uttering the words of the Municipa ity of Ops for 19912 upon the Great Lakes, and has been that silent thought failed to give. the means of capturing many of them But the hopes of years are not to be ton & Anderson, who will answer an experience—" while fishing within the three-mile effaced by a sentence, though it be any enquiries you please to make "And you have news about it this limits. The Vigilant carries a crew of repeated a hundred times, and in regarding Mr. Wishart. He desires evening, sir, in that letter?" tones of thunder. This night, he to marry Mary soon, and hinted at Mr. Ferris looked down at his In the Gulf and River St. Lawrence had taken her hands and covered the cruiser Progress makes her pa- them with kisses; this night, he had trols. The Curlew is also employed lifted her in his arms and held her patrolling the Gulf of St. Lawrence close to his heart; this night, his parted from her? Impossible!

A wave broke at his feet, dashing the salt spray up into his face: he became aware that the tide had arisen. Had hours passed, or minutes? Darkness made the figures on his watch indistinguishable: damp mist had closed around him, drenching his coat. Through the mist he groped his way over the rocks and down the road to the Manse; conscious only of the monotonous moan of the waves, and of wondering vaguely whether that was the sound the sea had in it when it made Mary cry. Within the Manse gate a piece of white paper stared at him from the dark grounds: he picked it mechanically and thrust it in pocket-Mr. Ferris disliked to see litter of any kind on his premises. The house door stood ajar, he pushed it open. When he had shut out the moaning of the sea, death-like stillness seemed to surround him. Rays of light issued from the study door, but he went past them to the kitchen at the far end of the pas sage, where a brilliant fire blazed, before which regiments of socks and stockings were nanging. He pulled off his coat and seated himself in the genial glow, appreciating the sense which Kate found preferable to the

For. Mr. Ferris, the evening had series of trifling circumstances hav- but they did me not one particle of good ner omcers and crew that in all her seven years' commission she has nevity altogether. He was now nearly be afflicted in this way. At this time my lish without great fatigue the PILLS, and get me a few vials. By the

revealed that there was no fire in either. The embers in the kitchen grate still glowed faintly, Mr. Ferris piled on logs there until the fire blazed, the flames licked up the dry wood greedily, burst out into show. ers of sparks, roared with glee. glanced from the glare to the clock and shook his head. "Too good a fire," he reflected, "the lad may stockings. Those in one had been washed that day; those in the other to feel his weakness most were designed for Russian Jews, on behalf of whose feet Kate and Mary had knitted all winter and spring, handing their accumulated work over with him: she consulted him to Bella in the summer that she might "run" the toes and heels. The minister knew no difference between the undried Gentile garments and the unworn Jewish socks. With a grim when she was obliged to leave him. smile at his own diplomacy, he carean open novel would be found near fully hung them all upon a clotheshis chair, and Mr. Ferris, who was horse which he stationed in front of wont to inveigh against novel-read-

A glasice at the parlor and study

The fate of a million Chinese now weighed less heavily on his soul than the fate of this one young man. He must say something to him when he came, what could he say? He leaned his head on his hands, letting his thoughts drift out into the Past, until the Past was drawn closer to him than the Present. Hopeful love had wrought the resurrection once before, hopeless love wrought it now. another with our own blood," the evening in solitude. Her neglect comes from us at times, rose within him suddenly and would not be resisted. He determined to break a long-lasting silence, to bare a wound Ferris to make those extra exerthat had lain close covered for forty tions on the preceeding Subbath for sympathy he had to offer was formal, but came from a heart whose He sat listlessly in his study, look-

to his study as though he had been

the intended revelation seemed both second train, it will be twelve besolemn and pathetic; he could have fore I reach town." made it to no one else, he could have made it under no other circumstances. So direful an emergency demanded recognition, it should be greeted with the costliest sacrifice he had to make. Assuming, quite unconsciously, that set expression lofty gloom (worn only upon most solemn occasions) which, unknown to himself, had earned him the reputation of being "gey bonnie at a funeral" - Mr. Ferris awaited his young friend's return. Footsteps were heard at length, entering the house and thereafter the kitchen. Mr. Ferris turned out his lamp very delib-

and he became once more bewildered. With great patience Mary repeated her facts, producing finally a letter from the glowing fire to the minister's face, and in an instant his ingiven to her by her uncle Forester for Mr. Ferris, which would make ert faculties, stung into activity, the whole matter clear; then she bewarned him that sympathy was took herself to Kate, that the great about to be offered and roused themselves to defend him from it. The For a long time, Mr. Ferris gazed very thought of it was utterly helplessly at the letter and wished tolerable to him. He was determinthat Kate would come; at length. ed to prevent it from finding exas she did not come, he opened it. pression, yet for the moment he The tightly closed envelope resisted could not 'ink of nothing to say. his nerveless fingers, he tore it an-With an c d mingling of apprehengrily apart, flinging it to the ground, sion and fascination, he watched Mr. and then was vexed that he Ferris draw forward a chair to the been so unreasonable petufire side and slowly seat himself. lant. Mr. Forester's cramped hand-

"John, my poor lad-" "My dear sir, there is no need to glasses had to be found, and the be alarmed on my account, I have words and the sense laboriously inbeen wet through scores of times without taking any harm. I "Mary," wrote Mr. Forester, "will pose the daily walk to and from tell you her good news; I feel it due Garleigh in all weathers and for so many years, has hardened me: I ing one, aroused him from a brief to you, to supplement the informahave not had a day's illness doze. He would not admit to him- centre. If he looked toward Meltion she can give. Mr. Gavin Wishart, to whom she has engaged herself, is a most estimable young man.

"No: you are strong, you are certainly strong. I was not thinking and appetite for a time, and now, I have been acquainted with him for of your health: there are worse ills | wakefulness seemed to him an apmore than a year - ever since I setthan bodily ailments. There are propriate tribute to pay to the tled in Glasgow, in fact. A neighbor of mine in Chicago, who is also a relative of his, gave me a letter of in-"I have heard you declare again

troduction to him. While I mention that a distant cousin of his recently the greatest of all blessings." left him a fortune of £200,000, you "Ay, lad, whenever I am out of will understand that he is an excellent match for Mary from a worldly point of view. He is a member of evening, John." the church to which I belong, and is well known in Glasgow to be a

most benevolent and honorable young | relieved by this apparent change of

hand in some astonishment, Mr. For-

As the meaning of this dawned upon him. Mr. Ferris' color rose, he study. dropped his eyeglasses and the letter, lers to-to another matter." His and began ta pace up and down the obvious confusion indicated the naroom forgetful of fatigue. This was ture of the other matic. indeed extraord nary news! He be-"To Mary's engagement, came as anxious to speak of it to haps." some one, as Mary herself. Where was "Well, yes-to that. It is from

Kate? or, failing her, where was her uncle. Did she mention it to John? He started; the thought sud- you?" denly flashed upon him that he could 'She told me of her engagement, notice the detaining hand held out not very well talk over this matter not of the letter. Am I to see it?" to him. with John. He sat down helplessly "Why, the fact is"-said Mr. Ferin his chair again, bewildered, dazed ris, fumbling for his eyeglasses, his sir ' he said, closing the gate beas before; thoughts of Mary's good fortune, and of her hopeless suitor's the past for the time being, "I immediately. I hope you will get ill fortune, distracted him alternate- brought it here with me quite unin- some sleep now, you must need it. tentionally, not thinking you would Good-bye." ly. He went after a while to the Manse door to look out; there was care-still, it is an astonishing let-

old man, "he will be wet through," they are, now we shall see. The Terrible Pains of aloud, very slowly, pausing at the end of each sentence to peer over the glasses at his auditor. Long before its close, he had become absorbed in it to the exclusion of every other

train of thought. " '-desires to marry Mary soon. and hinted at most liberal settlements: but these are points which you and he will no doubt discuss when you meet.'-A very astonishing letter, as I said.' "What do you propose to do about

were always there, accompanied by a severe bloating and a belching of wind. I did not even get relief at night, and sometimes hardly got a bit of sleep. In my misery I "Do? I? Why I don't see that there is anything to be done, until the young man comes here himself." "You are not going to make any

"Well, Mary has no money of her own, you see; would it be - becom-

venience. I am so firmly convinced or their virtue as a family medicine I have ment, Mr. Ferris." "Really, John, your memery is in-

utes, during which Mr. Ferris twitch- their sensibilities shocked feebleness began to reassert it-

"My dear sir, I don't want to hurt ficient guarantee."

The minister sighed. think then. I must make enquiries of "Kate could hardly-?"

the fire; then he went stealthily back "Of course not-quite out of Claverton yourself, sir, authorize me

> sure I shall look after Mary's interests. As it happens, I have business | the with this same firm. A young fellow spirit have neglected; I shall, go up to to them they remain blind to it;

Glasgow to-morrow." "And start by the early train," years, to convince John that the continued John, his plans shaping themselves rapidly, "It doesn't stop thing. at Garleigh, I know, but it is due at right to sympathize lay in the fact | Laurieston at 5.10; the walk is nothing - I can easily do it in an To this simple minded old man, hour and a half. If I wait for the thereafter an established fact in her

light then. I shall have to leave the done nothing for him, being much back door unbolted, but you won't his inferior in intellectual power; mind that. I had better put my but she had given him a revelation things together and get an hour's of priceless worth (than which there sleep. Good-night, sir." He was gone, sighing with relief that all attempts at consolation had

Mr. Ferris stared blankly at 'the the less clear spiritual vision of empty room; his hands trembled, his face was flushed.

"I have lived too long," he said, forlornly, "it is time I went, to make room for younger folks who are accustomed to all this hurry and and presented himself at the door of rush. There is no repose about any was, to be placed as she had been in one, now. What a day!-Kate fly-John Cayford lifted his vacant gaze ing after everything but her own able to growth in grace; but therebusiness. Mary getting herself en- are women so gifted and so environgaged to a perfect stranger and con- ed; and to my thinking it is they fusing us all, John proposing to up- who, unconsciously, uphold for us set the household at three o'clock in that lofty ideal of purity to which the morning! It would be far better all good men and all good women. for him to take his breakfast quietly pay homage. with the rest of us at a reasonable | Pave at one point, the Laurieston hour, and hear what more Mary has | road was unconnected with Mary in to say." His glance rested on the John Cayford's mind; it was to him socks and stocking he had arranged therefore, save at this one point, so carefully, and the sight of them nothing more than "a public way revived the thoughts that had for travelling." The point to which prompted him to put them there. "I reminiscences clung, he approached understand, I understand!" solilo- with dread; for whereas Mr. Ferris quized the kind old man, "he wishes on setting himself to "think things to avoid seeing her so soon. Very over," had immediately lost sight natural, very right; just what I of them all, he, with the firmest desh d have done myself in the same | termination not to let his mind

He continued for a time to draw persistently haunted by them. parallels between his own experience and John's. The kitchen clock strikself that he had slept; forty years bourne, a vision of the house that ago he had been bereft of both sleep claims of past and present grief. replenished the fire, fetched his Chi- stantly apparent- the painless blissand again, sir, that good health is nese statistics and his Bible, and ful reign of with their aid defied Morpheus for

to the pedes When John re-entered the kitchen been thinking over the past this shortly after three, he was dismayed stress of lung and limb, gained the to find it still tenanted. The fire summit of the Binnan Hills and "Have you, sir?" He felt slightly crackled with aggressive cheer- turned to face the path up which he fulness, the table was spread with a had climbed. Feldrossan lay far beprofusion of eatables, Mr. Ferris was low, yet not so far but that its

will be so much better for you. forcing, sir, thank goodness!" are points which you and he will no ester's communication was there; he Ferris, to allude to matters of sen-

> "Thank you for all your kindness, thoughts effectually detached from hind him, "you shall hear from me

He was already at a distance, beter in some respects. I am not sure fore Mr. Ferris realized that his last that I altogether understand it yet, opportunity for bestowing his con-Kate not being at hand-ah! here fidence had gone. He went back to the house, and mounted the stairs of this indiscretion, he began to look He perched the glasses astride his to his room very wearily. Sleep! It was easy enough for healthy inconsiderate young men, to talk about sleep as though one had but to close one's eyes to find it! Excited as he to be a most unsatisfactory characthoughts, sleep was hopelessly out of about him, but in old days Mr. Forthe question for him. He lay down, ester had frequently been described to think the whole matter over calmly. A moment later, as it seemed, he found Kate beside him,

> "Dear Uncle, are you awake at last? I could not make you hear. Have you been ill?" "Ill, child, of course not! What "Breakfast has been waiting some time, sir. It is long past nine.

> > PART III.

an abrupt ascent of the steep Binnan Hills before wandering circuitously down their northern slope. Useful as this road had been in "Who has known him for one year! munication with Strangaer, it was for ten or twelve years; he be You used not to have a very exalt- now seldom frequented, and was gen- there were few young men more honed opinion of Mr. Forester's judg- erally spoken of as being tedious, orable, amiable, and generous, with tame, and unpicturesque save from higher principles and more refin

There are those who must have their interest startled into activity, والمارات والمارات المارات المارات المارات المارات

ed the letter nervously between his sciousness: human life, when it is fingers. This interview was to have not a series of convulsive throbs low receiving advice. He felt him- affair; similarly, the beauties of naself to be relapsing into that state | ture are hardly worth notice unless mountains tower and precipices citement had for a time withdrawn yawn, unless the sun flames into the him; the old wretched sense of help- sky glories unspeakable or night descends in a darkness that may be felt: to such, the Laurieston road even at its best point and in most favorable circumstances, would have appeared hopelessly commonplace. There are others who listen to the laughter of children with keen pleasure, and find the study of monoton-"It should be, it should be. You ous life absorbing; they are thrilled this Mr. Claverton? I so rarely go to crooning of the wood pigeon, the thought as little of the journey as range of hills, or the shadow cast bosiness as well as any one to these, every foot of the Lauriescould. Perhaps"-with a suggestion | ton road would have seemed rich in of returning hopefulness in his tone, beauty. But John Cayford, at present on his way from Feldrossan, "No, sir, Kate certainly could was neither one who dazzled his eyes with great effects nor strained them after small ones. He belonged to that very rich class of persons who, from incapacity, indolence, or distrust of their own powers, are content to take their ideals of beauty and truth in nature and art at second-hand, exercising their own do it better. I should feel most re- judgment only in that narrow sphere lieved, most grateful; but it is too of daily occupation where they are compelled to think for themselves to "I don't know why. You may be a certain extent. They thus become who died on board the 'Curlew," en- | velation has been vouchsafed to their trusted some affairs to me which I neighbors: unless beauty is shown they see most clearly through the eyes of those they love best, and

Mary had caressed a rose and touched its petals with her lipsthe beauty and value of roses was him the voices of the sca-he would "You will start soon after three!" how always understand their mirth-"At half past three; it is quite or mourning: intellectually she had is no more effectual enlightener of the eyes of the heart) she let him look into a beautiful soul. She herself thought it full of blemishes; to those around her it appeared to be almost without flaw, so ardent was her love for goodness, so foreign to her were the evil thoughts with which most of us are familiar. It is given to few to be gifted as M

if the light that is in those eyes be

darkness it is indeed a luckless

dwell on these same things, was cause to desire success became inbeing over mem-

houses and the groups of rocks along was about your own age, I too, had | "Try and force yourself to take its shore were clearly discernible; "My appetite never requires any beyond Cantyre-out, out, until it It was impossible, even for Mr. | zon, the coast of Ireland. This was must have taken it unconsciously timent while scones were vanishing to redeem the Laurieston road from from his table when he left the with such unromantic despatch; the mediocrety; to Mary's lover it was reserved himself, therefore, to the so intimately connected with herself, "This"-he said hastily, "this re- | moment of parting. It came. He | that he approached it with dread walked down to the Manse gate with and yet with desire-as we fear and his young friend, maintaining a look | yet long to see the representation of of intense commiseration, and think- a face once dear and now lost to us. per- ing over several sentences that would longing to revive the memory of past pleasure, fearing to intensify the misto say. He was allowed no chance ery of present pain. There was not ided the the slightest necessity for him to look back upon Feldressan, common sense dictated that he should not risk adding vividness to impressions already to vivid; his only reasonable course was to welk straight on without sending so much as one glance. however fleeting, behind him. This reasonable course he intended to pursue. He reached the summit, way ered, halted, turned-and stood there gazing upon the manse and the rocks and the sea until further delay was impossible. As an immediate result into the future with renewed hopefulness. Why should he be so ready ter. Mr. Forester was enthusiastic by his brother-in-law as one of those hopelessly hopeful individuals whose illusions it is almost impossible to dispel: the present might be a case of illusion. On Mr. Claverton's judge ment complete reliance could be placed, application must be made forthwith. He reached town, waited impatiently at his hotel until the morning was further advanced, and then went to the solicitor's place of business. As he was shewn through the outer office to an inner aparts ment, it occurred to him to wonder, which of the young men at the deski he passed, was Mark Presslie-all up-

conscious of approaching fate. Mr. Claverton confirmed Mr. Forester's eulogy and added to it. His knowledge of Gavin Wishart was 'of very long standing, he said; he had known of him all his life, and had been intimately acquainted with him

(To be continued.)