is, if you had your eyes closed and

the same man kissed you again, could you identify the kiss, do you think?"

surgest such a thing!" accused Kath-

erine. "You don't consider my feel-

ings in the least. Just like you bru-

In spite of his effort at control the be

rated young attorney burst out laugh-

ing. It was a most unfortunate thing

for him to have done, for immediately

mock cushions and began sobbing con-

Jack watched her perplexedly. She

looked very appealing in her graceful

Katherine was on her feet in an in

"So it was you the first time after

think you're too contemptible for

words. You're a thief and a-and you

"Not so fast, not so fast," begged

Jack gently. "I really wasn't the first

"Well, what in Cupid's name are

Heming from the near back-

man-find one undisturbed

you two quarreling about?" called

ground. "Can't an unmarried man-

spot in this hymeneal garden? Just

"I assure you the weather has noth-

"She's right, Bill," assented Jack

genially. "The cause of our seeming

"Imaginary," interrupted Katherine,

But in spite of this little diversion

the conversation dragged along apa-

thetically, and Bill at length gave up

"Well," he said, yawning ostenta-

tiously, "guess I'll go in and play

his attempts to mend the situation.

with such manifest alarm that both

ing to do with it, Mr. Heming," an-

swered Katherine haughtily.

disagreement is purely"-

men laughed beartily.

like our little joke?"

helped Reginald."

ward the house.

fustment.

ence.

"Jack."

ly-osculatory."

had lied about it"

with a question.

fun to have a secret."

gathered about him.

sively.

asked softly.

"And the second?"

"Jack!"

with me?"

ed Katherine apprehensively.

wake you up. So we kissed you."

"You don't mean to say that you"-

for?" Katherine pursued inquiringly.

"Oh, that's a little habit of mine,

Miss Katherine," was Heming's cabal-

istic reply as, musing, he walked to-

Her manner was wholly impersonal.

"I don't wonder," Jack assented,

"What is it Katherine?"

There was an awkward little si-

"What were you going to tell him

"When shall we tell the others?" he

clared Katherine jealously. "It's such

But inside the house, without wait-

ing for authority, a two-year-old baby

was babbling to the admiring group

The Girl Graduate.

and money she has cost-Lawrence

was the cause of our-our quarrel?"

Katherine, upon my

stant, her cheeks tear stained and

one thing to do-and he did it.

flushed with indignation.

be human if you try."

vulsively.

Witch of Cragenstone

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ.

arrested the next morning. By heav-Margaret, behind an iron grating I uld not save thee-could but lie there the a wild thing, a caged lion, unable rescue thee from thy cousin's awful atriguing. Sweet, for a time the blow was so heavy that I was near bereft of

He drew a sharp breath.

. Dayfoot

ans

LLS

le Actio

NTIST,

Moderate.

s Drug Store

NTIST,

House We

Crown 4

Acciuche

orne St.

"The situation that confronted me was so desperate that I fairly sickened. then I gathered courage, knowing that bou hadst no one but me, and I resolved to escape that night and take what was one chance, the path through the west to Sterndorf, where methought, are there, with bribes of land and gold to hire fellows to ride back with me, il the guards, storm this rotten prison and rescue thee. For two days, desperte beside myself with a desire to adsace, thinking always of thy suffere I feverishly cut and pushed my my through the dense and gloomy forfearful to lie down at night on acant of the wild beasts that come mom their lairs at nightfall and too one is constituted at the state of the stoutest hear both constitutes a time to make the stoutest hear tras a time to make the stoutest heart gow faint!"

medy, while it internal to throughout a was in great distress that I might are lost my bearings, methought I sore and infer weaknesses whicking in great agony. Drawing sword. I ran in the direction of the about renew toke and came suddenly upon a man truggling for his life in the close emhelp, use as we have of a mountain bear. So intent was the animal upon its prey that it M not notice my approach. With one sel simed thrust I ran it through the best and the beast sank with a con-

mire motion to the ground. The man, exhausted and bleeding BCAYGEO many wounds, fell at its side, unconscious of his close proximity to his dead foe and dead to everything about N Sweet, I stanched his wounds and from a brook near by brought cool water and bathed his head, so that his undering wits returned. But the mulad received a blow on the heart and so many broken bones that he could not live. I saw that he was ump on the saking rapidly, so, kneeling at his side, pth of we said him his name, offering to dehand. Es any messages he might wish to all pumpit lare. To make a long tale short, sweet -save the Margaret as we have not much time direct was a tarrying, the prostrate man was a t Creamer fimous Puritan from parts distant REAMER from here, by name Ezekial Mason, was on his way to Cragenstone to ell his invention of a prison lock; also

to conduct the affairs of thine execution. When he had told me that much and given me the password he expired. Histily searching his clothing and a Meket he carried. I found bread and wine, which I ate and drank ravishings; also the lock he wished to sell and letters of introduction to the elders and councilmen from prominent men of his belief. Margaret, the man's face ty and Ron tad not relaxed in death ere it had octured to me to don his clothing, stain Performe by face and beard with the juice of Improve are and berries, as Ezekial Mason was dark and swarthy, and return to Ingenstone representing myself to be his man. By the Lord, 'twas a serious undertaking, but with what suctess all was accomplished thou dost mew tonight."

"God's mercy!" she exclaimed softly, rembling in his embrace. "Thine adrestures were desperate and terrib'e. out praise him that the man fell in way, otherwise I fear we had bout

Just then a light sound as of a footall under the window was heard. Both sprang apart, listening with pale laces. La Fabienne, donning his hat, polled up his coat collar, carefully Teterinary Cosed the door upon Margaret and, ping by the recumbent figure of Matnew Allen, walked out of doors and ave a careful, searching glance in all directions, but all now was quiet. No ounds reached his ears save the whinlying of an impatient horse not far distant down the roadway. So, after convincing himself that no intruder Lindsay. Was about, he re-entered the prison, going at once to Margaret's cell.

EEKS, "All is well," he hastened to assure Linds or. "The wind is rising, and the oodville sound no doubt was but the creaking county of a loose grating. Gads, the villagers on Falls en get good rest for tomorrow's gala day. but we do tarry here too long. Here's Puritan bonnet—'twill disguise thee, Margaret-and throw this cloak over by shoulders. In passing through the shard thou must droop thy head and 4.30 p.m. appear languishing, as thou art supat lowest losed to be a maid suddenly taken ill of the pest of measles now prevalent ulton. B about here, whom we are anxious to hite to her home at Sterndorf. As Mends of Ezekial Mason he hath perpiano.

Safely out of the village." Sir Godfrey laughed grimly.

By our lady, 'tis a grewsome joke, weet, but thy face looks downcast. Thou wert ever one to enjoy a spice of danger. What gloom hangs over

His glance expressed great tender-ness as he clumsily tied the gray bon-

"Tis the awful fear of my cousin that still lies heavy on my heart." she hen buying mention The Free Press.

replied, hurriedly fastening on her shawl. "Mayhap he hath suspected thee, Godfrey, and may entrap us yet."

"Nay, love, put by such fearsome misgivings." La Fabienne laughed lightly. "Parbleu, in all this village no man rests so securely in the trustiness of the new jailer, no man hath such confidence in the stern Puritan. Ezekial Mason, as thy kinsman Josiah. So throw fear of him from thee, Margaret. No man will molest us."

Taking her hand, he led her to small door at the back of the prison that was opened by the slipping back of retribution. In a flash Reginald don't tell the truth, and"of some heavy bolts, and he stepped out on to the ground.

As the cool night wind blew on her face and the broad expanse of country stretched out before her, with freedom so close at hand, Margaret, trembling and terribly excited, drew back. Her lover held her hand strongly in his own. Still she hesitated, afraid almost to venture forth.

"Margaret, my love, take courage," he urged. "Art thou never coming through the doorway?"

At his words she seemed to grow braver and, raising her head with a movement that indicated sudden resolution, said firmly: "I am coming now, I have something to say to you." dear rescuer, over the threshold-ever will we bless it, Godfrey-of hope, liberty, love and life!"

his strong clasp, they ran swiftly down the dark pathway under the protecting shadows of the trees.

A short time later Josiah Taunston. sleeping the uneasy, fitful sleep of the guilty, was disturbed by the sound of horses' feet going down the mountain road. Raising himself in bed on his elbow, he listened intently. "Halt! Who goeth there?"

The cry of the sentinel was brought to his straining ears by the light wind. "Friends."

"Halt, friends! Advance one with the countersign!"

A silence for a moment, then the clattering noise of horses' hoofs pounding the ground, at first loud, then growing fainter, until the sounds passed out of his hearing.

With a sigh of relief Taunston fell back upon his pillow muttering: "Ha, they ride away! 'Tis some good Puritans, perchance, going down the mountain to meet friends coming up the roadway. Strange how the suspicion hath ever beset my mind that Margaret Mayland's lover would return to rescue her. Ho, ho! Let him come tomorrow night! Let him come, anon, tomorrow night with a great army. I challenge him! The man he called a coward doth challenge him, lovesick laggard that he is, to rescue his lady to-

morrow night!" His harsh, exultant laughter, grating and discordant, rang out through the dark bedchamber as, his mind now at ease, he settled himself more comfortably upon his pillow, prepared to sleep until the dawn.

THE END.

When Woman Shops. There is a curious twist in woman's nature that forbids her to go shopping at the sales alone. She wants a length of lace, a cheap skirt, a blouse. She has the money in her pocket for the purchase. But she must have companionship. She arranges to meet other women who have either no money or no needs, and the companionship, having lunched together, go joyfully to the purchase-a curious illustration of the altruism of woman.

One may perhaps indicate the contrast-which may be to the feminine advantage. A woman wants a new hat. She issues invitations to intimate friends to come and see her buy one. A man wants a new hat. The selfish beast never dreams of inviting his male friends to spend an afternoon in seeing him suited and fitted. Probably there is no man living who, being in want of a new evening suit, gave a friend the delight of helping him in the choosing of the cloth, the measuring and the final fitting. And yet there are those who think women have not so good a time as men!-London Chronicle.

Gloomy Outlook "What are you worried about, Ras-

"I's worried bout rain, dat's whut I's worried 'bout, an' I reckons I's gwinter keep worried all summer." "But it is almost sure to rain before

"Yessuh. But when it do it's almos' sure to be too much or not enough."-Washington Star.

The Human Mimosa. "Closely is such a stingy chump. He goes around rattling the dollars in his pocket, but he never spends a cent." "Yes, I have noticed that too. Do you know why he reminds me of a sensitive plant?"

him."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Excuse Enough. "He spoke very harshly of you yes terday." "I can't blame htm. He owes me

money and hasn't any way of paying tt."-New Orleans Times Democrat.

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erine replied, blushing over the unavoidable baldness of the admission "Oh!" commented Jack placidly. "Well, granted it was a man, would

By MARTHA C. SANFORD.

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Literary Press.

menen Katherine opened her eyes with start and looked over the edge of the hammock. Below her on the green velvety grass sat a two-year-old baby. wrinkling up his chubby face and let-

ting out little gurgles of laughter. "Oh, I know your joke, young man," she laughed back at him. "You kissed Katha, didn't you, and woke her up? Now, come here, you rogue, and I'll pay you back in your own precious

Without any pretense of denial defense, young Reginald allowed himself to be gathered up into a shapeless, dimpled mass, squeezed, shaken out and spanked. Suddenly, waiving | all, Jack Kingsley!" she exclaimed. the conventionality of announcement, a man interrupted this glorious game turned state's evidence.

"Man say-kiss Katha," he said pointing an accusing finger at the ap- but"proaching interloper. "Why, no, Reginald," Katherine remonstrated hastily, "man didn't say

anything of the kind." "Kiss Katha-man," transposed Reg- pardon me, I should have said an ininald, with conviction. At this Katherine sat up straight and forbidding.

"Mr. Kingsley," she began, and her path who seemed to be a bit out of tone was very chilling, "will you be tune. It must be the weather." good enough to carry Reginald into the house and then come back again?

"Sure, Katherine," asserted Jack Kingsley, his natural light heartedness quite unabashed at the hint of La Fabienne retaining her hand in an impending reprimand. "I'll be back so soon you'll never miss me." When Jack returned Katherine still sat in the hammock, her spirits as visibly crushed as her filmy summer

frock. "I wouldn't have believed it of you, Jack," she said disconsolately. "Believed what Katherine?" "That you'd do what the baby said." "Kiss you?" he asked bluntly.

"Take such an advantage of mekiss me when I was asleep," differentlated Katherine ingenuously. "But I didn't."

Katherine looked at him searching-

"But Reginald said"-"I realize," interrupted Jack, with good natured sarcasm, "that compared with whatever that two-year-old prodigy may say any words of mine"-"Just the same." broke in Katherine.



"WHEN SHALL WE TELL THE OTHERS?" HE ASKED SOFTLY.

truth has come out of the mouth of Jack laughed appreciatively, but Katherine maintained an injured si-

"It couldn't have been the baby," she announced at length, as if thinking aloud. "He isn't tall enough. But I'm determined to find out who it

"What will you do to him," asked Jack-"punish him as you did the baby?"

Katherine very properly ignored the suggestion, but Jack was undaunted. "You're sure it was a man?" he asked nonchalantly.

"Why, of course it was!" flashed Katherine scornfully. "Who else would"-

"Exactly," Jack agreed. "Who else would?"

Katherine made a desperate effort to keep back the tears of vexation and succeeded to a very commendable degree. One or two, however, refused to be kept within bounds. She made a quick little dab at them with her handkerchief, hoping Jack did not no-

"Tell me all about it," he urged sympathetically. "You haven't given me a very definite idea of what really happened yet." "Oh, I was asleep in the hammock,"

-the villain!"

"Reginald a villain!" exclaimed Jack, with feigned astonishment.

ed Katherine, unresponsive to any humor in the situation. "No, really I don't. Whom do you she's worth all the trouble and care to fill the position.

"The person who kissed me," Kath-

CORRESPONDENCE

OMEMFE.

you recognize it a second time-that (Correspondence Free Press.) Omemee, Sept. 1 .- Miss Hazel Cannam, of Cobourg, is visiting Mr. and "How perfectly horrid of you to Mrs. John McCrea.

Mr. Phelps is acting as manager in the Bank of Toronto during the absence of the residing manager, Mr. tal, cold blooded lawyers. You can't Grant

Miss Mabel Johnston is visiting friends in Stayner.

School re-opened here to-day, with an attendance equal to that of last year. The staff of teachers for the Katherine buried her face in the ham-High school is unchanged, and Mr. Maclean and Miss Ackerman have charge of the public school.

Miss Edna Thompson is spending a few days in Toronto.

slenderness. He could think of only Miss Winifred Beatty is attending the millinery openings in Toronto. Mr. T. A. McPherson is enlarging his store, in order to make more room for his millinery department. This will be a decided improvement

when it is completed. Dr. Thompson spent Tuesday Bethany.

Quite a large number of Omemee boys enlisted as volunteers and left yesterday for the Kingston camp. Mr. Thos. Stephenson has purchasd a new launch, and intends to run it on Pigeon river. It is rumored that several other citizens are thinking of making similar investments. Mr. Walker, the organizer for "The Home Circle," was successful last week in securing twelve new members passed two other lovers down the

Mrs. T. A. McPherson was a visitor to Peterboro on Tuesday.

CAMERON.

Cameron, Sept. 1.-The rain which

A spark from the Haliburton engine started a fire on two different occas- a grey suit, morning cut coat, white ions last week ,and only the prompt vest, a panama hat stuck on the back attention of several men hindered it of his bald head and puffing a long from doing much harm, as farm property was endangered.

his house this week.

with the infant. He's nearer my level are now completed, and the interior than you self absorbed grownups. By of the church presents a very fine apthe way, Miss Katherine, how did you pearance. The re-opening takes place next Sunday when Elder Thompson "Whose--what little joke?" demandand other speakers from a distance will be present to address the audience "Reginald's and mine, of course. We watched you asleep for awhile; then morning and evening. we thought it would be great fun to

Mr. Wes. Hewie, of the Hewie Bros. firm, is taking a few well-earned holidays at present.

"Mr. Heming!" gasped Katherine. East Oakwood, spent a few days last and their money. The lack of wo-"Bless you, no, my dear. I just week at Mr. Henry Mark's, calling on men there has a bad effect on the friends in the village on their way community, and the tendency is that "But what-what did you run away

Miss Pearl Perrin and Mr. Ed. Mc- loose their refinement. But the Co-Nabb have returned to Lindsay to re- balt miner has never, since the town sume their studies at the L. C. I.

"Queer old duffer, isn't he?" comd the 45th Regiment to Kingston lady may travel through the streets at mented Jack by way of giving Katherine time for a bit of mental read-

spent Sunday with her friend, Miss "The rest of the house party call him Pearl Perrin. 'Bill the Matchmaker,' " she remarked. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Downer, of Zion, Mariposa, spent Sunday with friends.

Miss Ida Switzer, of Gooderham, is visiting her many friends in this part towns and cities this week.

dredge now working in the canal at around agin, Cobalt assumes a very Fenelon Falls, spent Sunday with P. different aspect, and the music in the

"I started to say the cause was puresend left Thursday last for the North- to break the monotony of the dreary to go out for a sail on the lake and

West. "Well, wasn't it? Tell me, Kather-What might have resulted in a bad ine, were you really awfully angry accident happened last Friday while Mr. Ed. Dunn was taking his thresh-Katherine nodded. "For two reaing machine down a steep gangway in sons," she said, with emphasis, "one Mr. Hopey's barn. The men who had because I thought you had been the hold of the rope let go a little too first one who kissed me and that you soon, and the machine came down pretty lively, using Mr. Dunn, who "Because if you weren't the first I- had hold of the tongue, rather rough-I-was sorry you had not been, Jack." | ly. In his endeavors to get out of the For several seconds there was un- way of the machine he rolled over sevruffled quiet in the "hymeneal gar- eral times and escaped with nothing

> some padly torn clothing. Mrs. Martin Sharpe, of Fenelon Falls, spent Friday with her mother,

"Oh, not for days and days," de- Mrs. J. Simpson.

FENELON FALLS.

(Correspondence Free Press.) Fenelon Falls, Sept. 2.-We learn -man." And all smiled comprehen-

years of age, is smart and active and balt many complain of this, and it is claims they have sold for fabulous in the possession of all her faculties. a miracle how so many escape typhoid Did you ever have a girl graduate While engaged in picking grapes on fever. The water is richly loaded from the high school out of your fam- Mr. Martin's farm, near town, she with mineral and vegetable matter, ily? If so, you know what it is, but if slipped and fell, breaking her thigh. and should be filtered in some way. you have not you have missed about We hope for her speedy recovery, but all that is worth anything in life. on account of her advanced age it will There is nothing like it. The happi- probably be some time before she will ness, the satisfaction, the success that be able to be around again.

has come is worth many times the Mr. A. A. Cameron, principal of the

considers it ready money, while Secrethe Tercentenary celebration. tary of Agriculture Wilson crows over Our school Board is to be congratul- houses are all frame, have been ex- eral of the mines, and was down in the American hen. They are all wrong ated upon the way in which they have tremelyfortunate as regards fires, and the shafts of two of them. It's the girl graduate. As Daniel Web- had the public school buildings reexplained Katherine, as if the details ster remarked of Massachusetts: "Gen- paired and fitted up. It was intended bored her, which they did not, "and tlemen, she needs no apology. There at first to re-open the schools on 1st fever, and on Monday morning was school for nurses in connection with woke up suddenly. Some one had she stands!" For years father has inst., but as the buildings were not removed to Ross Memorial Hospital, the Rochester City Hospital. "No. Why?"

"Why, he wilts every time you touch this money in buying her was the baby frocks and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was the baby frocks and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was the baby frocks and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was decided to wait untractions and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was decided to wait untractions and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was decided to wait untractions and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. The ready it was decided to wait untractions and laces and hats, in paying the ready it was decided to wait untractions. for her chemistry and music and chew- that every boy and girl of school age Falls, and his friends will learn with ing gum. Mother has spent years of will be present. Mr. M. T. McEach- regret of his sudden death. "You know whom I mean," answer her life in teaching her morality, truth, ren will temporarily take the work of Mr. John Golden, of Donald, passed the catechism and the proper way to the first assistant on the teaching staff through town on Tuesday morning en do up her hair. And they feel that in order to give the Board a chance route to Huntsville, where we learn he

> The funeral of Mr. J. Cratg takes matrimonial event. place in Kinmount this afternoon. Mr. | Miss Clara Bellingham left on Tues- month has been visiting her parents Printing. The Free Press Do Job Printing. Craig had been suffering from typhoid day morning to enter the training here, returned to Toronto on Monday.

Morality of New Ontario is Remarkable For a Mining District

RESIDENTS OF TOWNS ARE GREAT INVESTORS - GO THERE IN SEARCH OF WEALTH-FOREIGN ELEMENT ARE GREAT GAMBLERS-LITTLE DRUNKENNESS.

venture into that practically unknown building were crowded with people, they will be able to retire. Then before the crowd. there is the broker, who has learned of the hidden wealth of that country, and goes there to learn where he can invest his money to advantage. Making the acquaintance of a few miners, he endeavors to find out, at the expense of a nickle cigar, where his fortune can be made, but these men who work with the pick and diamond drill day after day, are not as green their clothes make them appear, and while they are willing to assist men of their own standing and give advice, they refuse to impart the valucame to-day was indeed very accept- able knowledge they have stored up able, as everything was in such a dry after years of hard labor, with any of

these brokers. The man who goes to Cobalt with black cigar, wants to change his clothes the minute he strikes town. Mr. P. Northcott has been shingling In cities where clothes make the man he might command the attention of The repairs to the L. D. S. church the entire community, but in Cobalt the miners realize that it is the poor man's chance, and they are not going to assist the rich to become rich-

Social Life.

The Cobalter is practically cut off from all social enjoyments which are so prevailent in modern towns. At night the men gather in the pool and Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Murray, of card rooms to spend their evenings men who have been well brought up was first known, lost his respect for Three of our young men accompani- fair sex. The young girl or the aged any hour fo the night without fear Miss Fleda Mark, of Salem Corners, of being molested on her way. able, and would be a good example to everal of our southern Ontario

The Dance Hall.

Mr. Geo. Spillsbury, engineer on the As the cool weather begins to creep dance halls is a nightly occurrence. Mr. Roblin Anderson and M. Town- This is the only chance a miner has winter days, and for a small fee he an attend the dances which are pubfrom Haileybury, Latchford, Cobalt, gather on Friday evening for their weekly dance. The residents of this are great entertainers, and there is hardly a night passes that there are are not several card parties and priden." Then Jack broke the serenity worse than a severe shaking up and vate dances going on.

Poor Sanitation. The sanitation of Cobalt and all the northern towns is lamentable, and wealthy region, While at Haileycarrying two barrels being drawn out into Lake Temiskaming and the with regret of a serious accident which barrels filled with water. This is "Man say-kiss Katha, Kiss Katha befell Mrs. McDonald, mother of Mrs. the water works system of the entire Geo. Martin ,of this village. Mrs. district, and it will not be disputed

Cobalt Fire Brigade.

shores of Cobalt lake, acts as a boat- the countries' resources and the poshouse and fire hall, but when one sibilities of the future. The informamoney and effort put forth. What is public schools here, returned from his considers the efficieny of the brigade, tion gathered while in that country, the finest product of America? Secre home in Whitby on Monday last. Mr. the fact that they have to put up with most of it at least, has never appeared tary Loeb insists it is rabbits, Carnegie | Cameron spent part of his vacation in | considerable inconvenience for a fire | in print before, and will be well worth stands for libraries, Mrs. Hetty Green the Province of Quebec and took in station, the more they are to be add reading for the investor. The writer, mired. Cobolt ,a community whose during his stay, made a visit to sev-

Isolated form the rest of the world, | perhaps the interest that is taken in and dwelling in a romantic country their homes by the citizens makes the where everything is rough and ready, fire brigade better. But who are the the people of New Ontario live in an members of the northern fire departatmosphere of excitement and expect- ment? The answer is, the whole male ancy. Every body seems to be watch- population of the town. They have a ing for a chance to make money and duly enrolled brigade, but when it invest it in a mine or business and comes to a fire everybody, from the watch it grow in value. The impres- mayor of the town to the Syrian who sion left upon one who has travelled runs a shoe shine stand, drops his through the country and lived with work to assist the regular brigade. the miner, prospector and business This may not seem true to the readman, feels when he has left the coun- er who has never visited the country, try that he has made his exit from but on Saturday last the writer had a great gambling room. There are the pleasure of seeing this brigade few people who go to New Ontario in work, and the way they got the fire. search of a quiet home where all the under control was praise worthy. The comforts of a modern town exists, out streets surrounding the burning region with the view of making money and every fireman was lustily cheerand the hope that in a few years ed whenever he made an appearance

Drinking and Gambling. Those who have read stories of the

mining camps have formed an opinion that the jolly miner when he quits his work and has eaten his supper, makes for the saloon or gambling This is not so in Cobalt. It is true that there are a large number of "blind pigs" there, but there is very little drunkenness. As to gambling, the writer only knew of one place where this was carried on. It has the reputation of being the worst m New Ontario, and every evening Fins, Syrians, Italians, Slavs, Frenchmen, English and Canadians could be seen wending their way to this notorious resort. What occurs inside the writer cannot say, but stories are current through Cobalt that more men have been ruined within the walls of that den than have come out rich. Where does the money go? A few professionals, who make the game their business take the money, and the rake-off goes to the keeper of the dive. There is hardly a night passes that a quarrel does not arise between the foreigners and the Englishmen, and no doubt some of these days, if the dive is not closed up, some one will be knifed or shot.

Many Hotels.

Along the main street, which is situated between two hills, nearly ev ery building is a hotel or pool room, and from 11.30 o'clock until long after twelve at noon, the sound of bells calling the guests to dinner, is heard. Each hotelkeeper knows by the sound of the bell which hotel has its dinner

French Alley.

On the street to the east of the main thoroughfare, is what is called the French alley, and there the French courtesy shown the opposite sex in population of the town reside. The that mining community is remark- stores and hotels along that street are nearly all managed by Frenchmen, and this district is extremely clanish and patronize the merchants in their own district before going elsewhere. This street is very narrow and no doubt is patterned after some

of the thoroughfares in old Quebec. On Sunday the residents of French Alley all arise very early to attend mass, and in the afternon they like visit one another. The Frenchman, as everyone is aware, is very fond of lic. In another part of the town, up bright colors, and only the most over the Imperial bank, there is an fashionable cut of clothes with very other dance hall, and here Society splashy patterns, will do for his holiday attire. Most of the French girls and all the other important towns, choose red for their dresses, and some of them look positively ridiculous to

> a man of sober tastes. The Cobalt Bluff.

On closing this article on the people of Cobalt, there is another thing the writer wishes to warn the readers, who are thinking of going to that country, against. A large number of men residing in that town have very is one of the great drawbacks to the little respect for the truth, and this is one of the first things a traveller is bury the writer saw several waggons, warned against when he arrives. Every hour of the day reports are reaching the town that veins of native silver have been found at the surface within a mile of the town. Hundreds of men file into the corridors of McDonald, who though eighty-seven that the water is not good. At Co- the hotels daily and tell of valuable sums. Everybody wants his neighbor to believe he is worth a fortune, but the average Cobalter understands

This closes the second article on Cobalt, In the next one, which clos-A little frame shack close to the es the series, the writer will deal with

is to take an important part in a left for Toronto on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Swanton, Miss C. Swanton and

Mr. S. Swanton, are spending a couple of days in Toronto. Mrs. J. H. Brandon and daughter

Miss S. Minore, who for the past