Time Heals Most Wounds

A Tale of Love and Disappointment

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd).

The Earl quaked as he heard the scathing words, and all his courage left him.

"You must moderate your demands. I realize that I am in your power, but if you wish to obtain anything at all, you must be merciful. As it is, I am advised that I have not long to live, and is it wise, therefore, to drive me to desperation? Think!"

"Ackroyd felt that the battle was won; he had asked considerably more than he finally intended to accept.

"I have explained my position explicitly. You must increase your offer very considerably. I will abate my demand a little, but we must meet one another."

"Heaven only knows how I shall get it, but I will give you ten thousand pounds. That is my final offer."

"It that is so, I am sorry for you. Things will have to take their course."

"The Earl turned to his desk and took up the statement that he had prepared for Joel.

"Look at this," he said, handing the paper over. "You will see that I am not lying to you. I am heavily in debt and don't know which way to turn for money."

Ackroyd looked at the figures, and his face fell as he realized their meaning. For a moment he thought that his hope was doomed to disappointment, and fury filled his heart.

"I can't help your troubles," he said fiercely; "I've my own to consider. This paper may contain a true statement of your affairs, but that doesn't affect me. If you have not got it, you can borrow it easily enough. Your Jewish friend Joel would lend it you for the asking. I suppose that is the only reason you are so friendly with him. The Joel Josephs of this world are not usually received by people like yourself unless there is something behind it."

The Earl looked at the drawer which contained Joel's cheque. Should he sacrifice that? What would happen if he were to refuse to give the man anything? The money that he had obtained that morning, he felt he had paid for by his interview with his son. No! He must pay. Ackroyd meant business, and anything better than that his act of treachery should become known.

"Name your minimum," he said curtly. He had made up his mind to the sacrifice, and he wished to get it over as soon as possible.

"Tell me the most you can pay at once," Ackroyd asked eagerly.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds."

Ackroyd's heart beat wildly at the amount. It would do.

"It is a bargain," he cried hastily.

The Earl produced Joel's cheque from the drawer, and taking up his pen slowly wrote his name on the back.

"Give me the papers," he said weakly, for his strength was leaving him.

Ackroyd clutched at the cheque and laughed gleefully when he saw the name of the drawer.

Lord Wolverholme seized the letters in his hands, carefully examined them, and placed them in his pocket for subsequent destruction.

CHAPTER VI.

Joel Josephs had confidence in his own ability to bring this marriage to a successful termination, and he determined to tackle Lord Harecastle. "No time like the present," was the motto; and he soon followed Harecastle to his room.

"I hope I am not bothering you," he ramarked, and took an armchair, without waiting for an invitation. "Perhaps you know that your father confides in me to a great extent."

Harecastle looked up quickly, and wondered, if by any chance Joel was aware of the reason of the Earl's opposition to his marriage with Ethel Fetherston. Although he had wished to be alone, he thought it wise to hear what his visitor had to say, in the hope that he might throw some light on the subject that was troubling him.

"So I have understood," he answered politely, "and I am sure that your assistance must be of great service to him."

Joel smiled grimly and thought of the cheque that he had drawn this morning.

"Do you know anything about his affairs—I mean financially?" he asked.

"I can't say that I do. He makes me an allowance, which is sufficient for my needs. He has always kept his affairs to himself, but from a remark made recently, I think he is now going to permit me to help him."

"That is excellent from every point of view. Your father wants a man of sound common-sense to be continually at his elbow. In fact he needs a restraining influence," Joel said significantly.

"What do you mean?" Harecastle asked frigidly.

"Please do not take offence at anything I say. I assure you that I speak entirely for your good, and, of course, your father's," Joel added hastily.

"I am not so easily offended, Mr. Josephs, but I wish you would tell me at what you are hinting."

"I have not your father's permission to discuss the matter with you, but I certainly think you ought to know that he speculates a good deal."

"I was not aware of that," Harecastle said quickly. "I thought that he followed your advice upon financial matters."

"He has done so, and with great benefit to himself, but I have discovered to-day that he has been plunging on his own initiative, and with rather disastrous results."

This information gave Harecastle food for thought, and he at once jumped to the conclusion that here lay the reason of the opposition to his marriage. He decided that upon the first opportunity he would go thoroughly into the matter with his father. Ethel Fetherston was rich, but was by no means wealthy, and if his father's affairs were seriously embarrassed it would delay their marriage for a long period.

If this was the cause of his opposition there was a hope that it might be overcome, for of all ills lack of money is the one that is easiest overcome and that leaves the least traces behind it.

"I think that I am quite au fait with your father's affairs. If he were to die at the present moment, he would leave a considerable liability behind him. You would succeed to the estates, and of course the property would be free from any claim by your father's creditors. But, perhaps, as a matter of honor, you would consider yourself obliged to settle his liabilities."

"I should naturally pay everything that my father owed," Harecastle promptly rejoined.

"I thought you would look at it from that point of view," Joel replied with quickly concealed triumph. "It is only what one would expect from a man of your character. I am very sorry to have to be the bearer of news that must naturally cause you a deal of worry. I have known you for some time, and if I may be permitted to say so, I have a great liking for you."

"That is very kind, Mr. Josephs," Harecastle said heartily.

"Your future ought to be a brilliant one. The only thing you lack is money."

"A most important thing," Harecastle said.

"Yes, but one that can be acquired," Joel broke in quickly.

He thought it was time to come to close quarters.

"I wonder you have never married," he continued quietly. "I am sure that you would never marry for wealth alone. But if you could fix your affections upon one where riches lay, it would be a happy solution of the difficulty."

"One cannot always order one's affections," Harecastle said coldly.

"Quite true, quite true," Joel said hastily. "I understand that, but I had hoped that you had formed an attachment that would be in every way suitable."

"I do not wish to be rude, Mr. Josephs, but you must please understand that this is a subject that I do not care to discuss at the present moment."

"As for any financial difficulty, I say——"

"Please say nothing. Perhaps you have said more than enough. What you have already told me has given much food for thought. In a day or two I may perhaps be able to give you my confidence. Indeed, I shall then be very glad of your assistance," he wound up with a smile.

Harecastle rose as he spoke, and the two men returned to the hall. Joel was not satisfied with the result of the conversation, but he was glad that Harecastle should know of the Earl's difficulties, and he hoped that the hint that he let fall might bear fruit. He was anxious to know if the Earl had already broached to his son the subject of his marriage with Rebekah, and would have at once gone to see him had he not ascertained that he was still engaged with his visitor.

They found that tea was being served in the hall, and to Joel's delight Harecastle at once took a seat beside Rebekah. Every little sign that pointed to the consummation of his hope caused him keen pleasure. The feeling which predominated with him was his love for his daughter, but there had been added to it another motive which was well night as powerful. The love of battle which had animated him when he fought for his millions at Kimberley was part of his nature. It had lain dormant, but the mere suggestion of their being a difficulty in bringing off this marriage project had revivified it. He was convinced that Harecastle must have made love to Rebekah. He reasoned that she would not have centred her affections upon him, unless she had met with encouragement. This reasoning was bad, but he thought he thoroughly understood his daughter, and that her pride was equal to his own. So it was in ordinary things, but where love is concerned, pride does not hold a place with such a nature as Rebekah's. He felt that his only weapon was his wealth and the Earl's monetary difficulties.

Joel did not make the mistake of thinking that money was all-powerful. The great majority of men have their price, and it may generally be adduced to pounds, shillings and pence, but he recognized that Harecastle was one of the minority.

He watched them carefully as they conversed. Rebekah was bright and animated, and Joel could see the love-light in her eyes. No, this war not merely a young maid's fancy, but a woman's passion. Harecastle bore his share of the conversation, but his manner was listless, and it could be readily seen that his thoughts were far away.

Joel was rapidly coming to the conclusion that Harecastle did not love Rebekah.

This only added to his determination that the marriage should take place. Not for a moment did he consider whether it would be for his daughter's happiness to marry a man who did not care for her. He assumed that Rebekah loved him, wanted him. Accordingly she should have him, if he could bring it about by any means in his power. He would prefer that it should be done quietly and that there would be no need for the removal of his gloves in the handling of the matter.

The Earl must be the lever. Undoubtedly Harecastle held his father in great affection, but Joel came to the conclusion that there would be a limit to his obedience. He was now inclined to think that there might be some truth in the reported engagement to Ethel Fetherston.

"If it is so, it must be broken off," he said grimly to himself.

Lord Harecastle rose lazily and suggested a stroll on the terrace. Rebekah looked up expectantly, but no one moved.

"You go, Rebekah," Mrs. Goldberg said kindly, and the girl accompanied Harecastle with a pleasure that was very evident.

Joel Josephs and his sister were alone.

"Rebekah is very much in love," Mrs. Goldberg said with a doleful sigh.

"And she shall marry him," Joel said fiercely.

She shook her head.

"I do not think that he is in love with her," she replied decisively.

"That makes no difference. I have made up my mind that they shall marry, and I get my way in the long run."

"You are a wonderful man, Joel, but it will be difficult. Lord Harecastle is not a puppet"

"But he shall dance to my string," he replied firmly.

"Be certain that you do not make a hash of matters. It is generally better to leave this kind of thing to work out its own salvation. I have a dread presentiment that trouble will come if you meddle, Joel."

"I have no intention of meddling, as you call it. That is if matters go as I wish them to."

"Stick to your own line. You don't and never will understand women."

"An understanding of women is not a necessity in this case. It is with men that I must deal, and I flatter myself that I know their weak points," he said grimly.

"Look at them," Mrs. Goldberg said with a glance to the terrace. "They indeed make a fine couple."

"Hello! Here come the Earl's visitor. Who is the man? I am convinced that I know him," Joel cried with animation.

"How do you do?" he said politely, as Ackroyd approached them. "I feel sure that I have the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"Indeed!" Ackroyd said coldly. "Then I am afraid that you have the advantage of me, for I can't say that I know you."

"My name is Joseph's."

"What the Joel Josephs," Ackroyd said with a well-feigned start of admiration.

Joel bowed slightly, but he was not taken in.

"I am indeed pleased to make your acquaintance," Ackroyd said effusively.

"You might tell me your name."

"Sinclair," he answered promptly, for he had no wish to help Joel out of his difficulty. When he had once cashed the cheque which he held, it would not matter, but in the meantime he must be careful.

"Sinclair—Sinclair," Joel said reflectively. Then I must be mistaken, but I don't often forget a face."

Harecastle came up with a smile.

"I should like to return your hospitality. You were a friend in need. You won't have a chance of a whisky and soda till you reach town."

A servant appeared and the refreshment was ordered. Ackroyd gulped down the liquor and rose to go.

(To be Continued.)

ON THE FARM

VITALITY OF WEED SEEDS IN MANURE.

It is well known that there is considerable risk of introducing new weeds by the purchase of manure and hay and other feeding stuffs. E. I. Oswald, of the Maryland Station, undertook to obtain more definite information on this point, especially as regards dissemination through manure, by studying the effect of the fermentation of manure handled in different ways and passing through the digestive systems of animals on the vitality of various weed seeds, including seeds of about fifty of the worst weeds found in Maryland.

In experiments in which the manure remained (1) for six months in a barnyard heap, and (2) for a short while in piles as when shipped in carload lots from cities, it was found that in the first case there was no danger and in the second case little danger of distributing live weed seeds. In the experimenting in which the weed seeds were fed to yearling steers and the manure handled in various ways it was found that—

(1) Where the manure was hauled directly from the stable as a top dressing an average of only 12.8 per cent. of the seeeds fed to animals germinated.

(2) Where manure was hauled directly from the stable upon the land and plowed under, 2.3 per cent. of the seeds fed to animals came up.

(3) Where the droppings remained on the pasture fields unadulterated as they fell an average of only 3.1 per cent of the seeds fed to animals germinated.

The results indicate that in general it is safe to assume that the vitality of weed seeds is destroyed in well-rotted manure, but that many pass unharmed through the digestive tracts of animals and may be carried to the land if the manure is not well rotted before use.

WHAT A CREAMERY WILL DO.

The following published by a local paper in North Dakota attests to the value of a new creamery built in the localtity where the paper is published:

" "At the present time the business of this community is very satisfactory. In fact, no business depression has prevailed in this community so far this year, because it is a country of resources.

"The creamery has brought in some ready money which has been used to defray current expenses of creamery patrons, and book accounts for necessities are noticeably less than a year ago. It is now the beginning of the flush season n account of marketing new crops, but there seems to be a lack of the usual flurry among business people, who usually at this season want to have the first income of the farmer for liquidation of his book account. There is a prevailing belief that farmers can meet all the just demands upon them and for that reason merchants are not putting any great rush on their collections. This air of ease and contentment is not apparent in the methods and manners of the commercial interest alone; the farmers carry that all right, ready to meet emergencies and expression and confidence seems to prevail on both sides. On the whole there is a marked improvement in the business situation over last year. The thoughts of farmers have been turned to side lines, especially dairying, and although this departure has taken place since last spring and the volume of dairy business is not yet great, it is a little, and that little has been of almost incredible relief to the system of meeting all expenses after threshing."

May not the same thing be said of localities in Canada where creameries and cheese factories are in operation. They supply ready cash to the farmer at a season of the year when ready money from other sources is not available.

STORING SEED CORN.

Seed corn should be stored in a dry place, and in such a way as to allow of free circulation of air between the ears. A chamber containing any considerable quantity should be ventilated. Until fairly dry the corn should not be exposed to hard frost, and it is safer not to undertake to dry it out rapidly by artificial heat. A good way to store a small quantity is to tie the husks together and throw the ears in pairs over a fence-wire or wire clothes-line, suspended between two posts or from joists. This will, ordinarily, afford pretty good protection from rats and mice unless the corn hangs close to the joists overhead, in which case the rodents might drop down on it and do more or less damage.

"I purchased a bottle of *Scott's Emulsion* and immediately commenced to improve. In all, I think I took 14 bottles, and my weight increased from 133 pounds to 184 pounds in less than six months. I know from personal results the efficacy of *Scott's Emulsion*."—FRED. R. STRONGMAN, 417 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Strongman's letter. He had a trying experience, had got run down

Scott's Emulsion

built him up, as it has thousands of others.

The strengthening and flesh-producing properties of SCOTT'S EMULSION, are unequalled by any other preparation, and it's just as good for the thin, delicate child as for the adult. Be sure to get SCOTT'S. It's been the standard of the world for 35 years, and is worth many times the cost of the numerous imitations and substitutes.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a full copy of Mr. Strongman's letter and some other literature on the subject. Just mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

WOMEN AS FINANCIERS

MRS. HERMAN OELRICHS MADE $10,000,000 A YEAR.

Has Been Proved That Men Are No Longer to Have the Monopoly of Million-making.

One of the most daring and successful of lady financiers is Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, who is held in considerable awe by her masculine rivals in Wall Street, New York. A few years ago Mrs. Oelrichs decided to take the management of her business affairs out of her husband's hands into her own. Naturally, all her friends were aghast at such audacity, and predicted that she would soon make "ducks and drakes" of her fortune. But Mrs. Oelrichs only smiled—the smile of the confident, capable woman. She knew better. Realizing her estate, she commenced operations in Wall Street with a capital of $2,500.000, and by clever speculation in railroad shares she had increased her fortune fivefold in a year, making money at the phenomenal rate of $10,000,000 per annum.

But even Mrs. Oelrichs has a formidable rival of her own sex in Mrs. Ella Rawls Reader, who has earned the right to be considered one of the smartest business women

IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

A dozen years ago Mrs. Reader was addressing envelopes in a New York newspaper office, and four years later she was head of the largest reporting agency in the city.

Then it was that this remarkable woman, who is still in the early thirties, and who is described as "very pretty, with a fascinating smile, charming manners, and a sweet and gentle voice," determined to show what a woman could do in the realm of finance. And how far she has succeeded is proved by the following, among many similar sensational coups which have made such financial giants as Mr. Pierpont Morgan gasp with wonder. She has organized a $10,000,000 railway in opposition to Mr. Morgan himself; induced the House of Lords to adopt the Sprague system on the Central London "tube;" wrested from powerful rivals, a concession for a railway through the dominions of the Sultan of Johore; settled a South American revolution at her breakfast-table; entered into competition with Wall Street to control the copper interests of Peru, and fought President Roosevelt for concessions in San Domingo, involving over $10,000,000.

MRS. HETTY GREEN

has, of course, long been recognized as one of the shrewdest of American financiers, with a knack of piling up the millions such as few men have exhibited. Starting with a capital of about half a million, she is to-day worth, at a modern estimate, twenty times that sum. For many years past she has added at least $2,500,000 yearly to her capital. And yet so thrifty is this lady of many millions that she is said to live on less than $20 a week, spending in a year less than she earns every four hours.

Mrs. Richard King, another American lady who has been the architect of her own fortunes, is to-day owner of an estate two and a half times as large as Wales, which she manages herself with consummate skill. Her estate is bounded by forty miles of coast, and is girdled inland by 300 miles of barbed wire fence. She is mistress of 200000 cattle; employs 300 cowboys for whose use 1,200 ponies are provided; and when she wishes to leave her domain, of which she is a veritable queen, she has to drive thirteen miles from her door to her "front gate."

An equally capable woman is Mrs. Annie K. Rickert, president of the Stockton and Tuolumne Railroad, who at seventeen was left a widow,

PRACTICALLY PENNILESS,

with an infant daughter. Making her way to the Californian gold fields she began prospecting; and, although entirely without skill, was so successful that within six months she had $40,000 in the bank and owned several valuable mines.

So phenomenal was her luck in finding gold that the Mexican miners called her "Oro Madro" (mother of gold). To-day Mrs. Rickert is said to be worth many millions of pounds; and her latest feat has been to construct a railroad, at a cost of $1,000,000 to connect her various properties.

To give but one more example of these "hustling" women, Mme. Woleska, a Russian lady, whose fortune is estimated at $10,000,000, owns thousands of square miles of her native country. Scores of villages and small towns are in her "kingdom;" her tenants and employes are an army of many thousands; and the entire business of this vast estate she conducts herself, without any assistance from mere, insignificant man.

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA

MRS. F. CARR.

MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The **coughing and hacking** which accompanied the disease was terrible.

"The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition.

"I **tried different remedies** and the best professional treatment all **in vain.**

"Finally, as a last resort, I **tried Peruna** upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton.

"I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was **feeling well again,** my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this **grand medicine** has done for me."

Peruna is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve **catarrh in its most obstinate form.**

TWO OPINIONS.

Lawyer Smart—"Good morning, Mr. Gull. What can I do for you to-day?"

"I want to get your opinion on a matter of law."

"Yes."

"My hens got into my neighbor Brown's yard and he poisoned them. What I want to know is, can I recover damages?"

"Certainly. It was malicious mischief on his part, besides being a destruction of your property."

"Thanks. But hold! I stated that wrong. It was Brown's hens got into my yard and it was I who administered the poison."

"Ah, yes; I see. That puts a different color upon the transaction and it is clear that he, in the person of his hens, was the trespasser, whereas in leaving the poison on your premises you were quite unaware that his fowls would eat it. It was purely an accident, so far as you were concerned."

"Thanks. How much?"

"Five dollars."

"What, that's just twice what you asked for a legal opinion the other day."

"I know it; but, you see, I have given you two opinions to-day."

The bone frame of the average whale weighs about forty-five tons.

Glass windows are still scarce in the city of Mexico.

Germany can now put 4,750,000 troops in the field.