The Lady of Lancaster:

Or, Leonora West's Love.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Cont'd). GHAPTER XXXVII—(Cont'd).

In short, our hero was in a most sullen and intractable mood. His heart was sorely wounded, for he had loved Leonora with all the strength and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and the strength and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and the strength and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and the strength and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely more and the strength and passion of a noble nature. His strength and the strength and passion of a noble nature where the strength and passion of a noble nature. His strength and passion of a noble nature where the strength and passion of a noble nature where the strength and passion of a noble nature.

loved Leonora with all the strength and passion of a noble nature. His sorrow for a time completely mastered him. He said to himself that he could not bear to go back now. He must wait a little longer.

Then came De Vere with his strange story. Now indeed all was ended, thought she was going away and he would never even see her again, this bright eyed soft-voiced girl who had stolen into his heart almost had been so cruel to him, who had so lightly scorned him, and yet whom he loved with all the strong passion of his young manhood.

Once or twice De Vere reiterated

"Yes, I refused him. Was it worth my while," with a stinging scorn in her voice, "to sell my body and soul Leonora, and present you to Lady Lancaster as my promised wife. Are you willing, my darling?"

"No; you were right not to give the hand bending down to look into her face that suddenly grew burning crimson as she cried out, sharply:

"Why do you say that? How dare you went back to the house, and Lancaster led his love to the library, where one of the servants had house he loved with all the strong passion of his young manhood.

"Yes, he has told me that you would not marry him because you loved and other. He is a thrice happy man, who ever he may be, Leonora. How much the pair in horion for a moment, then she rose majestication."

never even see her again, this bright never see her again, the b

only laughed miserably in his face.

"What, with my heart and' soul full of another woman?" he said, bitterly. "No, I can not do that much injustice to beautiful Lady Adela." I lady Adela's intended husband, "Go where he would, do what he might, the face he loved was ever befor his fancy. As the time drew near for her departure to America a strange longing took possession of him. He yearned to see the living face of the girl once more, before the wild waves of the blue Atlantic divided them forever as widely as if she were in her grave and he in his. He had learned of that sweet sorrow hidden in her young breast—a sorrow akin to his own.

ger toward her in his heart since he had learned of that sweet sorrow hidden in her young breast—a sorrow akin to his own,

"I should like to see the man who was so cold and hard that he could not love her," he said to himself. "He must be a stock or a stone indeed.

"India. I am going to throw over the twenty thousand a year and run away have secured my future happiness by my betrothal," Lord Lancaster and swered, proudly.

"The old lady stared at him speeched with rage for a few seconds, must be a stock or a stone indeed.

"Can you ask me why?" he asked, but the she struck her cane violently upon the floor again, and burst out with concentrated wrath: must be a stock or a stone indeed. Can you ask me why?" he asked, with concentrated wrath:

There can be no harm in that. I must see her once more, or I shall go mad with longing for her sweet, fair face

The started and looked at her keen
with longing for her sweet, fair face

"Can you ask me why?" he asked, upon the floor again, and burst out with concentrated wrath:

"Then hear me, you blind, besofted fool! You think you have played me a fine trick, but I'll have my revenge, be sure of that! Not a dollar of my money shall ever go to you! I will

done now?" she thought, nervously.
"It is a pity she ever came to Lancaster Park. She has but a sorry
time of it here. I almost wish she
had accepted Lieutenant De Vere. It
would have been such a grand match
and been resting a done now?" she thought, nervously.

for hel, and she is too bright and pretty to remain in my station of life. I wonder what Lord Lancaster can want with her. Is he going to scold her for anything she has done?"

But while she propounded these uneasy questions to herself, dur hero was striding across the park and lanes and fields toward the Abbey ruins, every other thought swallowed up in the intense longing to see Leonora again. His heart beat heavily as he came in sight of her; at last, sitting among the green graves, as he had came in sight of her, at last, sitting among the green graves, as he had seen her before, but not sketching busily now, for her drawing materials lay beside her on the grass, and her head was bowed on her arm, her face hidden from sight on her black sleeve.

bear poverty for my sake?"

"I shall never regret anything and for the rest I shall never know that I am poor. Having you, my darling, I shall always deem myself rich," he answered, fondly caressing her.

"And you will never be ashamed"

ials lay beside her on the grass, and her head was bowed on her arm, her face hidden from sight on her black sleeve.

"Poor child!" he thought, compassionately; "she has a sorrow to grieve over as well as 1;" and he stepped softly, almost fearing to intrude upon the sacredness of her griefly to loath to turn back again, for something drew him irresistibly to her side.

The soft echo of his footstep in the grass startled her. She looked up quickly with a low cry. He saw tears upon her face, and her rosy lips were quivering like a child's.

"Leonora!" he cried, and knelt down impulsively by her side.

She was so taken by surprise for a moment that she forgot toldraw away the hands he caught daringly in his. She looked up at him, and said, with

She was so taken by surprise 101 a moment that she forgot to draw away, the hands he caught daringly in his. said Leonora.

"Is my bride going to leave me so ""Is my bride going to leave me so """ he whispered, fondly.

away?" sine asked.

"Yes; I saw Do Vere in town. He told me," he answered; and a pretty blush crapt into her cheeks, and her lashes fell. "And so," he went cn, native land and appreciate it."

"Where is the now?" he asked, eagerly, and, Mrs. West replied:
"She has gone over to the Abbey ruins to make a sketch this morning."
"Thank you," he said, and hurried "Thank you," he said, and hurried out of the room with such preside.
"Because I thought you were going I am richly rewarded; for out of the room with such precipitate that the good soul stared after him in an azement and consternation. "Dear me! what has that poor child fessed, with shy frankness."

the hands he caught daringly in his. She looked up at him, and said, with a catch in her breath:

"It hought you were in London."

"So I was until to-day; but I came down to bid you good-bye," he answered, feasting his hungry eyes unrestrainedly on the pale beauty of her lifted face.

"Then you knew that I was going to leave me soon?" he whispered, fondly.

"Yes; but she will come back we you come to New York for her." swered Leonora, with a blush at smile.

"That will be in a very short we then. But why go at all, darli Couldn't we be married right, away." oon?" he whispered, fondly.
"Yes; but she will come back wher swered Leonora, with a blush and wereal, teasting his hungry eyes smile.

nrestrainedly on the pale beauty of "That will be in a very short while then. But why go at all, darling? Couldn't we be married right away?"

"When may I come after you, then, my darling? In September?"
"Oh, dear, no!"
"October?"
"No, indeed—that is, I will ask Aunt West," remurely.
"I shall not wait a day longer than October miss. Do you hear that?" he says, laughing, but in earnest, for he says to himself, thoughtfully, "The darling has no one but Mrs. West to take canc of her, and the sooner she is married and settled, the better for her."
"You begin to play the tyrant soon," laughs the happy betrothed.
"In revenge for the way you have treated me all this while," he replies.

plies.
And then he adds, with a sterner

for a moment, then she rose majestic ally to her feet and struck her gold headed cane upon the floor with a re sounding thump.

see her once more, or I shall go mad with longing for her sweet, fair face and her soft voice.

So in the first heat of sweltering guess? Had she misunderstood him Julyabe went down to Lancaster all along? His heart beat with a pain with one last look at the beloved face.

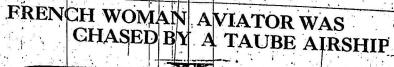
"I am fleeing from that misery that the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerel," he said. "Have you never heard of it, Leonora? The pain which is successful with the poet has put into immortal doggerely put a crust to keep you from starving nor a rag to keep you from freezing!?" you a crust to keep you from starving nor a rag to keep you from freezing!

An indignant retort rose to the

am richly rewarded; for

"He does not love me for my birth, Nor for my lands so broad and

fair;
He loves me for my own true worth,
And that is well—" The Coldstream Guards were first raised in 1659.





ne Dutricu is probably the only woman invariant who has participated in the present war. Her acceptance was chased in mist-air by a German Taube. This woman took part in the aerial defence of Paris, but she is now in the United States.



In the winter cold and drear,

'When you've nothing else to do,

Every season of the year,

Drag the roads.

Drag the roads;

Drag the roads;

Drag the roads.

care of the calves.

but for an hour or two.

Fall in line; it's up to you-

It will keep them good as new;

With a purpose firm and true.

Caring for the Little Calves.

Everybody has a way of doing

things and this is my way of taking

I have ten good cows which I raised

Lady Lancaster could have killed her for her brilliant triumph, but she was powerless to do anything but carry out her angry threats, so she retired from the scene and went to her dower house, where she actually adopted a scoin of the house of Lancaster and made him the heir to her wealth; but this lad was too young to marry the earl's daughter, so the

marry the earl's daughter, so the dowager never had that honor in the family.

But her spleen and venom passed harmlessly and unheeded over the heads of Lord Lancaster and his fair Leonora, for, in the far-famed lan-guage of the story-book, "they were married and live happily even after-ward."

THE END. WHAT PRUNING DOES.

Tree Trimmers Must Avoid Peeling Off Bark, Says Expert.

In practice summer pruning on a considerable scale is not advisable. It is difficult to see, when the leaves are on, just which branches should be removed, except in the case of dead branches. One must be on his guard, also, to avoid peeling off the bark when it peels readily, Prunning is lese expeditiously done in summer than when the trees are dormant.

There are occasions, however, when one desires to complete work of pruning begun early in the season.

The thought himself very fortunate that when he crossed the grounds of Laneaster and entered the house, no one sky him. It was just what he come and he loved again?"

The four traight to the house keep of the mount alone in the little of the mouse keep of the mount alone in the little of the mouse keep of the mount and he loved again?"

The four traight to the house keep of the mount alone in the little of the mouse keep of the mount alone in the little of the mouse keep of the mount alone in the little of the mouse keep of the mount alone in the little of the mount and the unexpected sight in the system of the master of Laneaster Park.

The four traight to the house keep of the mount alone in the little of the mount alone in the little of the mount alone in the little of the mount and the unexpected sight in the system of the master of Laneaster Park.

The mount four the four training with the some of the mount of the cow's week in the health of the mount of the cow's week in the leaves are the standard of the mount of the cow's which is the system of the mount of the come of the mount of the cow's health of the cow's health of the mount of the cow's health of the mount of the cow's health of the mount of the cow's health of the moun

She Knew. "I am collecting for the suffering

the wall and fill with dry feed. The calf will soon learn to help itself. "But are you sure they really suf-When six weeks old put clover hay within reach; this will aid the diges-"Oh, yes, indeed, I go to their tion and increase growth. houses and talk to them for hours at

If eggs are plenty break one or two in the milk, and you will be sur-prised at its sleekness. Flies are the worst things to stunt the growth of calves as they take so much blood, and the young animals should be protected from the pests.

I tried spraying last summer with fair results, but 'I did not depend entirely upon this. I put my calves in the barn every afternoon during the

Have a small box nailed in a conveni-

ent place on the manger or side of

warmest weather and gave them hay. Another thing that stunts the growing heifer is dehorning. I avoid this by rubbing on caustic potash when the horns first start, first clipping away the hair. It will smart for a while but that is all and no horn

will ever grow. My heifers usually come in when 2½ or three years old and make excellent cows, and this is how I raise them.--NA.B.

Stop and Think First. Before buying new machinery, it is

well to consider the following ques-Will the use of the new machine give me a larger net return from the crops on which it is used? Will the new machine reduce the

lemand for man labor?

Where a machine is required only few days each year, can it not be rented more cheaply than purchased? Will the money to be invested return more in some other way? Has the machine been thoroughly ried by others and found satisfac-Her Mistake.

The small girl walked thoughtfully house from the vegetable garden. "Mother," said she, "have green gooseberries legs?" Mother laughed.

"Of course they haven't, darling.
What made you think so?"
The child looked more solemn than ever as she replied.
"Well, then, I've been eating cater

On the Farm Drag the Roads. When the smiles of spring appear Drag the roads; When the summer time is here, Drag the roads; When the corn is in the ear,

He Struck at That

on the stocks for the morroy's reat have guinetal battons and oldes demanded his pay.

demanded his pay.

"What fox?" asked his foreman, in shoes, biding the button fly and is

apt to get all the milk than I would of the river—"I'm hanged if I'm go- The shee men have suddenly avaking to lift that thing over the fence ened to the value of changing stile. bag and into the calf's stomach where to-morrow."

> Only one Englishman been elected Pope of Rome.

> > 1 distant

Home

Jam-Makers

This hine may

Save your Jain!

the Jars are, preserves

Extra Granulated Sugar

Buy in refinery sealed packages avoid mistakes and assure about cloudings and correct weights—and 5 ib. carlons; 10, 120, 25; 1001b, bags, and your clickee of the allows of grain; ine, medium, circum—Avocand dellar and fills.

Any good dealer can fil war ora s.

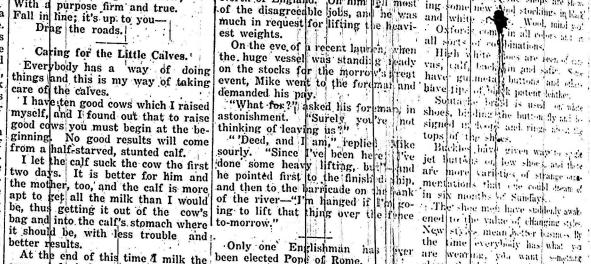
SI. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMIT III

supplied with



any kind of sports, seashore or every Mike was employed as hand man at a big ship-building yard in the wear repealed the shops are shew of the disagreeable jobs, and he was much in request for lifting the heavi-Mike was employed as hand man

and then to the barricade on the bank in six months of Sandays.



box. All of which makes the ska dealer happy!

New styles mean better basiness by

the time everybody has what yet

else. So the foncy short are given to the landress for go me the pos-

RIED CROSS NOTES. Toronto June 28, Amorgst the many has ita's, why recolar sick and wounded soldiers are being leaght back to lighth, there is perhaps to institution which will appeal to Care dians more than the Duchess of Cosnaught Mospital at Chveler, a bear! tiful country house, along the sport reaches of the Thames, which was given to the British War Office or Waldlorf Astor.

The covered tennis court, prosely the finest | the centry, with its appendages, but by the golf links to close to the feetball ground, with the server of the woods has beturned dinto a hospital building of ble of holding one 100 patients. The accommonation has since been be creased to for heds.

The following interesting tion; of this hospital is taken homes London paper. . . "What, where the

building and the Canadia 🔏 Society, A great heig floode ating heres pital mich

No matter how tresh your berries, not how theroughly to jam is coaked, nor how a san praise absolutely sure to spoil it the sugar used-contains or also matter, inpurities—and in sugars do storuel tin ture de best that sugars do— Home jam makers should "The There not de profit by the experience if signothers and insist on tong World smili. St. Lawrence

which has always, and for many years, given satisfaction. Satisfaction. It tests over 99.99 per cent No woteles pure and is refined exclusively from cane sugar, quickly, ar sleep hen strength." The stat 138 murses officer rooks del : consider

It should rospital is reer way. onini si cives ! bez. dian po this Care fellow-jount back to healt

ashion Hints

Fronk of Coin-dotted Organdie

Simplicity of line and novely of material as the keynote of the action o

dainty hand-made tucks to give da.

ing a great young Colored stripe

of every description are seen and the

more exclusive costumes show our

dots (usually embroidered on sik

cotton a teper in profusion. The of ors of these dots are varied, the ted

Nile green, navy blues and lighter

blues being the most popular.
The litest summer frock is one

ganlie, i ed as a yoke on the belie

with condred edges. A regular of

fashionel fichu is used as a colar

crossing at the front, with Valedgel ends. The small vest is made of the

The skirt Is simple, and full in the

extreme. Inserts of the white of

gandie are used as the only trimming

The hat is of striped ratine. This

is also necy blue and white, and facel

with may traw, A huge pomen

of cut dstrich feathers is used

the rown. It is a delightfully is formal list, and suitable for almost

of the chin dotted organdie.

me erial. The girdle is male

deepest may blue, upon a

white organdie. The block

nation Pumbi idered materials are edge.

Magic: Bright Eyes is a fairly play in almost everything. You see, little pebbles, leaves and twices will provide many good times, if only you know the magic that changes then. into other things.
When Bright Eyes goes instead of seeing , walks, roads, and gravel paths, Bright Eyes ces

Young Folks

On a sandy beach she finds

animals in the queer stones the funny, fat pebbles. When Bright Eyes | sees humpy-lumpy stone, she says, there is a hippopotamus!" not look like a hippopotamus, bar Bright Eyes puts it into her pocket or carries it in her hand, for of it is not a very big stone. Who gets home, she puts the stone into water and washes it clean. Then, when the stone is dry, Bright takes her crayons and marks off cars

where ears should be and legt when legs should be, and tail where a ta should be, and eyes where eyes should be. In that way Bright Eyes Galler an animal in that stone: Stones are of so many shap it is easy to discover every kind nnimal. In the yard there may be real jungle or a zoo. In little stone Bright Eyes finds little animals; is big stones Bright Eyes, thills di

phants; and in the tall stop finds giraffes.

There are other kinds of p Bright Eyes enjoys when to walk. She looks at the some leaves she makes Brownie fairies. Bright My up a maple leaf and a little the maple leaf she makes tw with the little stick. Those Next, she makes a hole for then a longer opening for a and then she can plainly see B

Leaf Fairy laughing. On very warm days sometimes sits on the per scissors and a big bunch and cuts funny Brownie faces of many kinds. She tle twig and runs it through face and another leaf, so that the Leaf Fairy a dress and

Another thing that sees when she goes out fun that lies in twigs. the tiny twigs are all leaves; but the leaves ped off, and then the ever so many surprises. autumn and winter the not need to be taken off make a twig play. The

some of their play secre who will look carefully Bright Eyes can find of the alphabet growing and bushes. When she she gathers a big bunch of different kinds of shrut and takes them home. the laves, if there at places a newspaper on snips her little twigs lengths. Soon the letter then the letter, F show, forks of the twig come the other. . C is a curved t

twigs to make A. B. D. other letters. The lette are the hardest to find, You can play the twig indoors or out on the por letters are good, Bright some squares of eardboard same size, and sews blige the cardboard with raffin

bright wooi. That, too, That is the magic that has applied to simple out It is real magie that can anything into happy pla find happiness in little U roadside, like pebbles, twigs. - Youth's Companie

Shooting Civilians. According to the laws of civilian who is found with his possession is liable to without mercy. Although this a very severe rule, it i necessary for the sufferunt dime whole civil population. The r war say that no men will be nized as combatants unless the a distinguishing badge, which ousily recognized. If it were this any number of men could time band themselves together say they were belligerents. were allowed, therefore, it troops would safeguard their against supprises by killing man in villages through, which

It was the happiest morner. wes He had just proposed. had grab er accepted him. Then he took a tiny leather from his pocket and slipped a ling circlet on her finger, wh med with pride. "I'm afraid it's rather lo ing," he murmured, "Shall Lat back and have it made smaller The damsel shook her head de

What She Had, She'd Hole

ring, even if I have to wear it

e foolish enough to fight. A loafer never allows him

"No, Rupert," she said calmly engagement-ring is an engage Don't call a man a fool Ji

get out of practice.