if not so paid \$2 will be charged.

the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid ertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion

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d stables. Attentive hostler.

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MILTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1900.

repeated with a puzzled frown:

hasn't been here for six months or

"Do you know where he has gone

more. He left early in the spring."

idea where I might find him?" Hulda

enquired, with a weight on her heart

curious, scrutinizing look, which was

hall under the bronze lantern, and the

whenever she lost her bearings.

Hulda explained anxiously.

There's an old and reliable cure:

ter take a laxative dose each night, just enough to

than half a box of any other kind I

MILTON PLANING MILLS

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was very much worn, and the bronze brandy to her lips, and spoke soothing. stutting the door to reflection. She made a hasty toilet before descend- imploring her to sing something else. lantern under the ceiling was a triffe ly to her. The burning sensation of the was so unutterably miserable that she ing with Hattie Halloran into the din- When at last Dr. Trump and the matarnished, and its light tempered by liquor gliding down her throat and was afraid, so to speak, to take the ing-room. On the stairs they met half tron joined in urging her, she seated a beautiful spiral design of opal glass, warming her chilled blood was all of per to speak above a whisper.

afraid of waking somebody. When feet, became aware of a flaxen-haire Hulda, with flushed cheeks and a young girl of sixteen or seventeen, wh wildly-beating heart, asked if Mr. was eyeing her with undisguised



you like," she added, swallowing her "I came from Norway." placed a \$5 bill upon the counter. Jo-Brun, but hinted that he moved fre- dropped a very pretty courtesy as she quently, and he was not sure where he deposited the tray in front of her cusand wrath, that he took such frag- relish, and felt all her strength revivments of her story as she chose to di- ing. At the end of an hour she set out vulge with a grain of salt. At all once more on her wanderings, after

with details which were not to her man's Christian Association. credit. She inferred, what had never before occurred to her, that a young a gentleman, even though her motive directed by the lady manager was furshe, in her innocence, had never dream- red and black ingrain carpet of vaguevations and adumbrations of things Methodist bishops in black walnut

chest was flat as an ironing-board, and could find for such barbaric maltreat- ness of the personality she presented are. now with renewed force. She perceived her early environment had gramped that you could not expect to fare as all these things dawned upon him by a certain kindly toleration on the and stunted her, and stamped her with sumptuously on \$3.50 a week. She was became conscious of an uneasy stirpart of the proprietress of the shop an irretrievable, wishy-washy kind of not surprised that even Hattie Hal- ring of his philanthropic instinct that she was indeed moved by her mis- commonners. There was something pa- loran, who could scarcely be called which was perhaps not unmixed with lid not realize in the least thetically barren, bloomless, premature- fastidious, had difficulty in swallow- a purely personal attraction.

said, as her mind adjusted itself to the cheek and staring inadvertently at Hul- doughy, she had an excellent "Laws! Ye don't say so."

"Well, perhaps I do." events, he was chary of information, having received full instructions re- Hattie was evidently so unprepared and probably supplemented her romance garding the locality of the Young Wo- for this admission that she did not quite know what to make of it. It was unheard of in the circles which she had frequented that a girl should refuse to unbosom herself of such deli cious secrets. She sat for a long while knocking her knecs against her clasped hands, and now and then sending Hulda a curious, puzzled look of mingled No, not at all," said Hulda, gently, "Ye don't like me. Why don't ye me anyhow, and that's what's the matthe girl's words, the queer abruptness

soul revelled in conversation, "my fa- herself must present a glaring con- she received it. She found her lying Ye trust me for that. self, and then he drinks, and it's all "What are they here for ?" repeated turned to the wall. Hattie lighted a to go, and let me do it myself?" when I have a little money, and my because they are poor, I guess; they've placed upon the toilet stand, and seatcause she was too awfully poor and they can't afford anything better."

miserable, and now she's much worse 'And what do they do for a liv-

her heart was as office where I get \$10 a week, and startling that even the reverend docsent a few flickering rays into a crack- Hulda had not needed to feign at- rare artistic treat, and in the last verse again reflected them in a quivering- live, which was, to her, stranger than line and allowed Hulda to finish the dismiss a single ly irregular constellation against the any fairy tale to which she had ever hymn alone. Hardly had the last linlight, staving off thought, and tightly ner bell, and Hulda started up, and and thronged about her, begging and dimensions of her misery. She was a dozen girls of the same general type herself at the piano with all the freeafraid to face the truth, which, never- as Hattie, though some were less dreary dom and case of one to the manner born, theless, she dimly suspected, though than others, a few having preserved struck a few careless chards, which she heroically persuaded herself that a half hysterical gayety which mani- seemed to vibrate through her own she did not. And while she lay thus fested itself in senseless giggles and nerves and coax from the maltreated wrestling with the thoughts that cla- kittenish little motions as they ex- instrument an unsuspected store of

for admittance, weariness over- changed greetings with the new board- melody. Then some strange impulse-The dining-hall, which was in the she had been conscious the first time At the end of two or three hours she basement of the house, was a barnlike she sang with Olaf Brun-woke in her. was awakened by the light of a candle room with whitewashed walls and de- and a sweet, reminiscent emotion swellwhich seemed to be moving to and fro void of all ornaments. Three long ta- ed within her breast. That deep, before her closed eyes. She started up bles, covered with thin white cloths strong, imperious craving for happiness in bed, and saw a strange girl standing and lined with wooden chairs of a most | which is but the mark of a powerful primitive style, extended from the win- nature rose again from her soul and "Ye are very beautiful," said the dows toward the walls opposite. The lent to her voice an exquisite moving strange girl, with singular abruptness, crockery was white, clumsy, substan- pathos. It was a Norwegian love song him." "I never saw any one so beautiful." tial-heavy enough to kill a man with. she sang, quivering with tender longing ousness, and without a shad Hulda rubbed her eyes, and was not The waitresses were boarders, who and throbbing with noble passion. sure but that she was yet dreaming. chose this way of reducing their bills. It lose in great warm waves like tie that she could speak so But the apparition of the strange girl The girls stationed themselves behind a tuneful flood, inundating the listen- ly of her relation to a voung "Who-who-are you?" she asked, in while the matron called upon a visiting in it, a pure and fervid intensity, a forbidden topic she allowed Nonwegian, and then, recalling the clergyman to say grace. This proved to grand, beautiful simplicity. Tears stole ity to outrun her dis "I am yer roommate, of course, Hat- five minutes before he had finished en- burden of the song and swelled with ing to the edge of her buir umerating all the things for which nameless yearnings. There was some- "Yes, of course. Why said Hulda, now fully awake, "for in- be thankful. Hulda, to whom this a certain warm cadence that went plicity and a slight heigh ruding upon you in this queer fash- style of grace was something of a straight to the heart. The wasted, our novelty, was innocently led to expect a objectless tenderness in their bosoms . Laws! He must have I meaning of the word. "What do ye which thy bounty has provided." But other and sighed and writhed with an abject admiration. As she

that she was not a subject for conde- ly withered in her meagre and shrunk- ing the beef, and that the girls op- "Ah, love of my life, thou hast kindled scension. And even to the noblest there en womanhood, deprived by blighting posite to her indulged in loud criticism, is a sting in such reversal of wonted soil and climate of its natural right to evidently intended to be heard at the a cup of coffee and some rolls?" she ed still holding the candle up to her thing but the bread, and even that was

was not natural to them. "What do all these girls do, and why



"Bless ye, it ain't my room. I only bules of fat were swimming. The beat in it the pulse of a strong and fall in love with ve. the roast beef was as dry as chips, and a living passion. And as she sat there saw anybody so beautiful, I gu Hattie was a tall, lank, sallow com- unconscionably tough. The vegetables in all the beauty of her noble Geren colour. Her features were crude and sisting of odds and ends of stale type, she looked indeed like a rose insignificant. They were not only home- bread, cooked with cinnamon, and among nettles, like a queen among momely. There was nothing by which custard. Hulda, who had a delicate dull and obtuse though he was, as he you could distinguish her pale, washed- palate and could herself pretend to regarded her stately neck and the great out face from 100,000 faces of the same some skill in cookery, had never in her coil of golden hair on the back of her

"Perhaps you would kindly give me "Where do ye come from?" she ask- As she was nerself unable to eat any- she sang, and though the words were interpreter. As her voice trembled nesse doree over-charged feeling there was that ed Hulda, innocently "Why, everything. What beaus ye've look at. They were nearly all unnatur- saw the dear face of her father trying tions would not condescend tomer. Fresh bread, delicious butter, had, what sort of victuals ye're used ally constrained and hushed in their to be stern, but the musical pleasure confidences. The next morning the

> tion. She managed to finish the verse, but then rose hastily and excused herdistrusted Lerself and needed clerical ed sanction for all her sentiments, echoed him effusively. exclaimed, "this girl is a great artist. all my life. If she wants an engagement in any of our churches I can | ye'll let me. I'll promise to find him easily procure her a very profitable before night. Think of 'Nearer, My God, to sung by such a magnificent tuted herself a sort of guardian over leave your office." Don't ye see " Hattle went on, new friend, for it struck her all of a Hulda, made haste to report this refixing her gaze upon her with an odd, sudden that there was something un- mark to her, and was ratner disapbrazen cheerfulness, for her starved canny about them all, and that she pointed at the listlessness with which

on her bed in the dark with her face



their chairs, and remained standing ers. There was a rich, blood-red glow urged on by a ravenous appetite in the situation, she repeated the query in be a much lengthier operation than into the eyes of the girls, and each "Did-did he-ever kiss ye?" Hulda had anticipated, and it was fully poor starved heart took up the sweet manded, with half guilty haster, titled-"Intruding?" repeated Hattle Hal- sumptuous repast, taking, perhaps, in was vaguely stirred, and with a pal- gone on ye." Was Daties Co. loran, as if she did not comprehend the a too liberal sense "all the good gifts pitating eagerness they hugged each she sat staring at her friend the meal turned out a disappointment, uncomprehended uneasiness. It was response to this, she remarks

back in the old parsonage again, sing- was meant, wrapped herself in hauril'y which made her blush with humiliation Hulda ate with a lugubrious, half-guilty sort of thing. Ye know, don't ye?" | conform to a code of etiquette which probation. The sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell, which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for five or in the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for the sense of her loss re- ringing of a bell which for the sense re- ringing of a bell which for the sense re- ringing of a bell which for the sense re- ringing of a bell which re- ringing of a bell whi mastering her. A huskiness gathered in torrents, beating down the smoke,

for a moment in her throat, and the which yet rose with devious contours

" Are ye mad yet?"

mother, she took to drink, just be- got to make their own living, and ed herself with beautiful obtuseness ingly, as if she were weighing the pros