Store, 81 John Street South, and 15 per cent. mess of the previous elling and come to us the trade during the . ssible for us to wait - Saturdays we don't etav except Saturday you are possibly give you on

i will sell cheaper as a

we sell goods cheaper than others h and do seil cheaper than arter what it is in the we the name of being thers. We buy for "Istied to work and to live. We don't ity residence and a afford to live such t store open every day exa respect to work. Many h is he entitled to shorter . numbers and wealth h There are still other reahores but these should be

> pared to serve our customers Think note. We bought direct of rubbers at about 30 h This being the pete with us in " t that we are the cheapest n is of rubbers, lumbereil them at least 20 per

Fall and Winter Trade i i shoes in leather and rub way other store in

exclusivery in misar of all kinds. s best we can and if same quality; they the demand. We sell thousa large stock of them on hand.

chs of Scotch, English and Cana thing We buy these remnant one-half price; these are great, an cleining.

se Blankets, Swa

Winter C. is, Skirts, Blouse much cheaper th we to per cent. che

With Champion-

MILTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1907.

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"Now," said Jack Meredith, "I must go, I must be out of London to-

gether. Oscard opened the door and Lady Cantourne nodded as if to in- her to her carriage. suppose," said Meredith,

They shook hands. Jan. Mar. at the strong, peaceful form of his might be de trop, I withdrew and left he had tasted the port.

> CHAPTER XXIV. RATHER expect - Lady Can- | 1 am concerned." servants when he returned to Guy Oscard." home, "any time between now |

and 10 o'clock." tion of an occasion when Lady Cantourne was shown into a drawing room where there were no flowers, made his preparations accordingly. The flowers were set out with that swered, "before her face. Guy not. Jack did not always do what one der except by those who live by the to loan on good farm security at 5 per cent. Interest payable yearly or halfthat woman's touch which makes a there was only one fond heart waiting water. drawing room what it is. It was al. for the couple of them at home. That "Nothing like block, sir," he was in time of adversity, had been heartlessly

Cantourne it was always more than settling it between themselves." Sir John went to the library and sat rather wearily down in the stiff backed chair before the fire. He began by taking up the evening newspaper, but failed to find his eyeglasses, which had twisted up in some aggravating manner with his necktie. So he laid aside the journal and gave way to the weakness of looking into the fire. Once or twice his head dropped forward rather suddenly so that his clean

needay of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE CHURCH REV. A. J. BELT. M.A., Rector Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School: 2.30 p.m. Bible Class in Church, 3.30 p.m. Holy Communion: 1st Sunday of each month nid-day and 3rd and 5th Sundays, 8 a.m. Friday evening service, 7.30 p.m. ST. ANDREW'S R. C. REV. FATHER O'RIELLY, P.P. himself with the curtains, carefully avoiding a giance in his master's di-

Travellers' Guide. rection. No one had ever found Sir ANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY begin to do so now. 7.00 a.m. 10.06 a.m. 11.15 a.m. 8.08 p.m.

"Ah." said Sir John, surreptitiously composing his collar and voluminous necktie, "thank you." He rose and glanced at the clock. It was nearly 7. He had slept through the most miserable hour of Millicent

Chyne's life. he went into the drawing room. patiently on the hearth rug, and scarcely responded to his bow.

"Has Jack been here?" she asked. never been very smooth. Her manner competent but unfortunate in nidst of a great reverse.

"No." answered Sir John, closing the door behind him. "And you have not heard anything

it once or twice before. It indicated drew upon that."

tourne's wit she had almost reached her hand. that undesirable bourn.

with discerning eyes. "John!" she exclaimed. gloved hands upon his sleeve.

considered yours. I hope I have not if you please." overdrawn that reserve." He had crossed the room as he spoke My Dear Jack—At the

to open the door for her. His fingers considered an interfering old woman, the shaded lamp, with that desire to other ever since—we fix her attention upon some inanimate object which he knew of old.

stand more than that. It has accumunow. There is no debt. I have paid it, even for me. If you could come "Et moi?" she snapped impatiently. year by year, day by day. For each regret it in after life. I need not sug-"Ah" — with a gesture learned in one of those fifty years of unhappiness gest discretion as to this letter. Your af-

dicate that he need explain no more. Sir John did not go downstairs with the trees of the Friedrichstrasse upon "How did you do it?" she asked her. "I did not do it. I merely suggested tary grandeur. He was as carefully bowling down from the Taunus mounto Guy Oscard that he should call on dressed as ever. The discipline of his tains all balsamic and invigorating. It

the young people to settle it among "Yellow seal, sir," replied the butler themselves, which they have apparent. confidently. Sir John sipped again.

"It is a new bin," he said. to settle things among themselves "Yes, sir. First bottle of the lowe" They are also welcome to their enjoysatisfaction. He was pleased to have moonlight of the sentimental.

butler," who had caught him napping the other to get up and take. And she tell you so?" asked Sir in the library, that he was still a young By the train leaving Wiesbaden for man in himself, with senses and taste Cologne, "over Mainz," as the guide unimpaired. But his hand was at the book hath it, Jack Meredith left for small of his back as he returned to the England, in which country he had not Sir John smiled his courtliest smile. He was not at all sure about Jack; was in Cashmere. The simiacine was "I always believe a lady," he an did not know whether to expect him or almost forgotten as a nine days' won-

masculine ignorance of such matters. Oscard gave it out in Africa that he might have expected him to do under ills of mankind. Millicent Chyne had which brings a smile—not wholly of was engaged to be married, and he given circumstances. And Sir John degenerated into a restless society mirth—to a woman's face. The little even declared that he was returning rather liked him for it. Perhaps it back. With great skill she had posed used drawing room was brought un | home to be married. Jack did the was that small taint of heredity which as a martyr. She had allowed it to be der the notice of the housekeeper for same in every respect. Unfortunately was in blood, and makes it thicker than understood that she, having remained

ways ready, this room, though Sir is why I thought it expedient to give the habit of saying, "in horses, dogs thrown over when fortune smiled upon times Sir John moved his limbs, his John never sat in it. But for Lady the young people an opportunity of and men." And thereafter he usually him and there was a chance of his hand on the arm of the chair and his will go." threw back his shoulders.

was astir tonight. The incidents of the keen shaft of irony father and son al- is not pleasant to see. day had aroused him from the peace- lowed this story to pass uncontradicted. When the servant came it was Jack "I have seen a good dealer had had fulness that lies under a weight of Perhaps a few believed it. Perhaps who gave the orders, and the butler said suddenly, arousing himself years (we have to lift the years one by they had foreseen the future. It may listened to them with a sort of enthusi- sitting upright in the star. one and lay them aside before we find have been that they knew that Milli- asm. When he had closed the door be- chair, "here and there in the it), and Sir John Meredith would have cent Chyne, surrounded by the halo of hind him he pulled down his waistcoat; and I have found that the halo. sat very upright in his chair were it whatever story she might invent, would with a jerk, and as he walked down- people are those who began by it not for that carping pain in his back. be treated with a certain careless non- stairs he muttered "Thank 'eaven!" ing that it was too late. The remainstance of the control He waited for an hour with his eyes chalance by the older men, with a re- twice, and wiped away a tear from his of youth is only fit to write along almost continually on the clock, but spectful avoidance by the younger, bibulous eye, Jack never came. Then he rang the Truly women have the deepest punish- "What have you been doing with everyday use. It soon wents out to

"Coffee," he said. "I like punctuality, if you please." "Thought Mr. Meredith might be ex-

Sir John was reading the evening paper, or appearing to read it, although he had not his glasses. "Oblige me by refraining from thought," he said urbanely.

So the coffee was brought, and Sir John consumed it in silent majesty. with a past has no future. While he was pouring out his second cup - of a diminutive size - the bell rang. He set down the silver coffee used to be. It was not Jack, but a note from

necessitated the breaking off of my en- There is no patience like that of ex- "You know," he said slowly, blinkrow's ceremony will not take place. As pectation in an old heart. Jack Mere- ing at the fire, "he cared for that girl partly under your control, I need hardly pected thus, daily, for many months "Yes," answered Jack softly. offer an explanation. I leave town and past.

old sire of an ancient stock. He never fateful doctrine of not worth while had heart, had been handed down from tism, neuralgia, etc.

Come and make arrangements room as if looking for some object when—when we were younger. I do "You never change you mind, John," ing his two hands to push himself not blame you now. I never blamed referring to one thing or another. And

He had always known his own mind. When he had been in a position to rule he had done so with a rod of What is a little trouble desire. In this, as in other matters, said to the old man's proud, unbending it was too late."

"I am afraid," said Sir John, "that are not feeling ill," he said nervously. England, did you not?" I never thought of taking them into "Ill, sir!" cried Sir John. "Hang it, consideration. As you know, I hardly no; do I look ill? Just obey my orders,

were on the handle, but he did not turn write to ask you whether you are not t, awaiting her answer. She did not are aware, your father and I knew each look at him, but passed him toward other as children. We have known each "The reserve," she answered, "will months I have noticed a very painful as if you were in your own house."

were waiting to open the door and help Seasons in Wiesbaden. It was a lovely morning: the sun shone down through that spotless pavement, of which the Later on he dined in his usual soll- stricken wot. The fresh breeze came

Jack Meredith went down the steps you. Millicent and her flance—the household, like the discipline under picked up the odors of the syringa and at the strong percental description when we arrived. Thinking that I "What wine is this," he asked, when the coffee room of the hotel of the Four the coffee room of the hotel of the Four Jack Meredith was restless. Such

odors as are borne on the morning breeze are apt to make those men restless who have not all that they want. ment of the consequences so far as Sir John nodded with an air of self morning breeze is to the strong the tourne," said Sir John to his "But Millicent was never engaged proved to himself and to the "damned which makes one vaguely yearn incites

ment for their sins here on earth, for yourself since I saw you?" inquired gets torn." sooner or later the time will come, after Sir John conversationally when the Jack did not seem to be listening the brilliancy of the first triumph, after door was closed. the less pure satisfaction of the skilled "I have been out to India, merely for must not waste time. If many see

over London with that murky sugges- out for that sort of life. He is too big to feel my years a little, but on tion of hopelessness affected by metro- for narrow streets and cramped expect to do that after-eli-er-s not with a plebelan clatter, as if his politan eventide when Jack Meredith houses." presented himself at the door of his father's house.

In his reception by the servants there was a subtle suggestion of expectation chair, his two withered hands clasped My Dear Father-Circumstances have which was not lost on his keen mind. on his knees. the above named circumstances were dith felt vaguely that he had been ex- more than you did, my boy."

"When I am dead and gone you may chair, where he sat down in shame- person," said Jack. "I am glad to see you," he said, us-

"Yes, my boy, do." away like evil writing from a slate. two men were not of those who ex- out two years ago." plain themselves and in the warmth of Jack looked across the room into the

respected the indomitable will of the lips she gave herself away."

"Anything wrong, sir? I hope you gave up your rooms before you left

marvelous how thoroughly at home he "Then," continued Sir John, "where

"Thanks," he said. "I should like pation Jack rang and they waited in the story like that," said Jack. "I told be

Jack Meredith read this letter in the fading daylight without speaking. At all about Millicent."

set foot for fifteen months. Guy Oscard faithful to Jack Meredith through his "Shall I put some coals on ?" asked Jack. wheezed and struck 6. making a more brilliant match. With feet on the hearth rug, with the jerky, Sir John nodded his head with The smile left his worn old face. The good blood that ran in his veins a chivalry which was not without a half restless energy of the aged which sigh of relief. All, indeed, come

pected, sir," murmured the butler siren, the time will come when all that the voyage. I went with Oscard, who gest it, you will do well to go they want is an enduring, honest love. is out there still after big game." And it is written that an enduring love Sir John Meredith nodded. cannot, with the best will in the world, "I like that man," he said. "He is in a month or so. I should like be bestowed on an unworthy object. tough. I like tough men. He wrote see you in a better state of limit If a woman wishes to be loved purely me a letter before he went away. It the must have a pure heart and no past was the letter of one gentleman to Sir John pulled himself together ready for the reception of that love, another. Is he going to spend the rest He threw back his shoulders a This is a sine qua non. The woman of his life 'after big game?' " Jack laughed.

The short March day was closing in

farther back in his chair. There was a little pause. The fire a feeble, crumbling sound. "Shall I put some coals on?" asked

They knew each other now, and each and whenever your name crossed her from constipation and stomac

Jack drew forward his chair and put his feet out toward the fire. It was

is that during the last six like. You will be free to come and go Jack nodded with a strange twisted mucous surfaces of the system. Testi little smile, as if he were suffering from monials sent free. Price 75 cents per cramp in the legs. It was cramp-at bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

dith's chin was resting on his slowly accumulated knowledge which is not written "Will you oblige me?" he asked

Jack moved in his chair, but he must no answer. Sir John did not inder expect it. He knew his son too west "Will you," he continued, to Africa and take your lame story to Jocelyn-just as it is?" There was a long silence. The old

books. It is too delicate Tabric

"But," continued Sir John, "Visit

"Yes," answered Jack, will ...

stiffened his neck. "My health is excellent." he rent

"And matrimony?" "Yes, and matrimony." Sir John was leaning forward in his

mantelpiece. He committed the rare written in the somewhat large calig- which he had looked. The battle be- which one gentleman could not ask anways bearing the suggestion of empti-pride. Each was a type of those He broke off suddenly, and, turning. Nothing was further from his mind ness, seemed to hang on ancient given haughty conquerors who stepped, mail he stood on the hearth rug with his than sentiment. He was not much lines as if the creases were well established. The clad, on England's shores 800 years sores, eczema, itch,

dog that goes away into some hidden while the right person is waiting

either had not heard or did not under-

"Don't." she said gently. "please iron. His purpose had ever been in- was asked by the son in such a tone leaned back so that the firelight did not fashion we would after awhile pay 750

for that," said Sir John in his great Tribune. And the last six years were wiped wisdom. "Even if you were both quite There was no explanation. These known it longer than you. I found it

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Take Hall's Family Pills for const.

"It is just a lame story like that the women understand," answered s John. "When I was younger I thank" as you do. I thought that a man musneeds bring a clean slate to the world a he asks to be his wife. It is only have hands that must be clean. Women see deeper into these mistakes of ours the we do. They see the good of the where we only see the wound to vanity. Sometimes one would nimbe inclined to think that they prefer few mistakes in the past be makes the present mance is a different thing is a better thing, deeper and less s They can wipe the slate clean never look at it again. And the them rather like the task Jack made no reply, Sir John Mere

wornout clock on the mantelpiece "Yes," answered Jack at length 1

"It seems rather like it. He is cut sturdil;". "Of course I am be a

i Clest Line State To be continue

One of the most curious results of t use of the X-rays is a form of burn over the place which is subjected to the ray

The Spleen as Food. In France and Italy many persons Jack looked up sharply, as if he eat the spleen, what we call in French "ratte." I have eaten it myself. Generally from a pig it weighs about eight side of the pig, touching the liver. spongy than the pig's spleen, which "There is no such thing as too late lere Braguehais in Letter to New York

VOLUMB 48.

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Wm. Panton, Milton; 2. Arthur Hilmer, Oakville Lachlan Grant, Georgetown: 4 R. J. McNabb, Acton; b. Wm. Frazer, Campbellville; 6. O T. Springer, Burlington. General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, 9th County Court Sittings, without Jury, 7th April and 6th October, and so often at other times as may be required for the despatch of business. County Court Sittings-formerly Terms-18th January, 6th April, 6th July and 5th October. Audit of Crimina. Justice Accounts, 6th January, 6th April, 3rd July and 5th October.

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By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN Author of "The Sowers," "Roden's Corner," "From One Generation to Another," Etc.

Guy Oscard smoked his pipe and have Jack punished for the rest of his deny the debt of which you spoke just

Anustica of some foreign court—"I can only ask I have paid a year of regret." He rose as he spoke, and Oscard made no attempt to restrain him.

They went out into the passage to man—while he is not your daughter—if they went out into the passage to man—while he is not your daughter—if down the stairs, where the servants coffee room of the hotel of the Four wore waiting to open the door and passed out into the brilliantly lighted passage and down the stairs, where the servants coffee room of the hotel of the Four wore waiting to open the door and bala Seasons in Wiesbaden. It was a lovely

shall meet some time, somewhere?" short flight he transfer the other—were alone in the drawing room which he held himself, was unrelaxed. throw itself in at the open window of

"What will you do?" he said. "I shall go back to my big game," ly done! I am, like yourself, a great, replied Guy Oscard. "I am best at advocate for allowing young people that. But I shall not go to Africa."

John, with a queer smile. The butler, having a vivid recollec-

Sunday School: 2.30 p. m. Judge Gorham's The Mission Band meets on the second Wed

shaven chin touched his tie pin, and this without a feeling of sleepiness warranting the relaxation of the spinal column. He sat up suddenly on each occasion and threw back his shoulders. "Almost seems." he muttered once. "as if I were getting to be an old man." After that he remembered nothing until the butler, coming in with the lamp, said that Lady Cantourne was n the drawing room. The man busied

John asleep in a chair during the hours that other people watch, and this faithful old servant was not going to

At the head of the spacious stair- He moved uneasily and walked to the

"He has not been here this after

upon which to fix her attention. It you. But the debt is there. You know he had invariably answered: was a characteristic movement which my life; you know almost every day be knew, although he had only seen of it. You cannot deny the debt. I

"He has broken off his engagement," don't say any more. I know all that dexible. Jack had been the only pershe said, looking her companion very your life has been, and why. You did son who had ever openly opposed his volume could not contain all that it eighteen months ago," he said, "when rants, especially if some person She came closer to him, looking up tongues, compared with what Jack's is only the weak who repine. Success from her compact little five-feet-two life is to you? I see now that ought to have opposed it strongly in the man who has striven for it if his stead of letting it take its course. You will be strong. She came still nearer and laid her are right; you always have been right, "John, you know something about in the thought. I like it. I like to think that you were always right and he that it was I who was wrong. It consaid suavely. "I am afraid-Millicent firms my respect for you. We shall

"And you believed her?"

"Of course and you?"

ously, among the ornaments on the composure. The letter was neatly hearth rug had not the outline for tions in the turn of his head; questions Lady Cantourne was standing im- discourtesy of almost turning his back raphy, firm, bold, ornate, which Sir tween old age and stubborn will is other. may seem to have acted with an ut- gravely tore it up, throwing it into not fit at the back. His clothes, al- was the stamp of a long drawn silent

feet apart, his hands clasped behind given to sentiment, this hard hearted lished. The clothes were old. The ago. Form and feature, mind and barber's rash, burns, "I drew on the reserve of an old thought of the apocryphal day when set in. enough to say the other day that you last win the gratitude of his son. "Not a word. As you know, I am extent than you perhaps realize. You that any man should hear from his infirmities. His was the instinct of the "Yes," he said rather indistinctly. not fortunate enough to be fully in his owe me fifty years of happiness; fifty lips. years of a life that might have been | More than once during their lives corner to die. Lady Cantourne glanced round the happy had you decided differently Lady Cantourne had said:

Art Decorator that if there was an end to Lady Can- And the white haired woman raised

defeat. But he was disappointed. He

during the evening if he has time."

CURIOUS X-RAY RESULTS.

case he paused in front of the mirror, fireplace, where he stood with his un affectionate son, JOHN MEREDITH. He was shown into the library, and said nothing. His attitude was inter- casion to use the X-rays half hidden behind exotics, and pressed steady hands moving idly, almost nerve no signs of haste or distribution the tall form standing there on the rogatory. There were a thousand quest The rays burned the back of John had insisted on Jack's learning. long. But old age wins. It never Jack met his gaze. They were still my great pleasure this balm "I must ask you to believe," he said. The stationery bore a club crest. It raises the siege. It starves the garri-wonderfully alike, these two men, crack very quickly. I praise looking anywhere but at her, "that I was an eminently gentlemanly com- son out. Sir John Meredith's head though one was in his prime while the healer very highly, and have did not forget you in the matter. I munication. Sir John read it and seemed to have shrunk. The wig did other was infirm. On each face there tion to your publishing the

> father to son, as great types are. friendship," he said. "You were kind he, being laid in his grave, should at Father and son shook hands, and Sir "One may have the right feeling and Zam-Buk Co., John walked feebly to the stiff backed bestow it by mistake on the wrong \$1.25. A free sample box will be You are indebted to me to a larger be sorry for it," were not the words faced silence. He was ashamed of his Sir John's fingers were at his lips.

> > "While the right person is waiting ounces, and it is situated on the right was getting low. It fell together with for it," repeated Sir John deliberately. "The right person"-"Jocelyn Gordon," explained Sir John, about two pounds, but is a little more "is the right person." Jack shrugged his shoulders and the best. If some one should start the

Jack shook his head with an incredu- Baby's Own Tablets. The change

They inquired after each other's lous smile. common interest. Trifles of everyday maintain it is not too late." "Go round," he said to the butler, occurrence seemed to contain absorb-"to Dr. Damer and ask him to call in ing details. But it is the everyday seemed to be wrapped in thought, the contain one particle