

CHAPTER VII.-Continued.

pebbled walk which led to the main at all existed between us." summer sunshine. The lawn in front was closely shaven, and through the dancing and sparkling in the sun- husband, and of the dearest relation- surely drifting them asunder. light. The reputation of this institution was second to none. Young ladies were justly proud of being able to say they finished their education at Mme. Whitney's establishment.

school was composed of the elite of will be all the world to each other. Still the idea was new to him. He standard of her ideas. aristocratic structure.

her when Mme. Whitney brought her again." into the school-room, but she could cle John, in his plain country garb, ways trust my friendship." seat, leaning her head on her desk, recess was over. bravely trying to keep back the pearly drops that would fall.

When recess came Daisy did not leave her seat. She would have given the world to have heard Rex's voice just then; she was beginning to realize how much his sheltering love was to her. She would even have been heartily glad to have been back in the little kitchen at the cottage, no matter how much Septima scolded her.

All the girls here had the same haughty way of tossing their heads and curling their lips and looking innumerable things out of their eyes, which reminded Daisy so strongly of Pluma Hurlhurst.

Most of the girls had left the schoolroom, dividing off into groups and pairs here and there. Daisy sat watching them, feeling wretchedly lonely. Suddenly a soft white hand was laid lightly on her shoulder, and a sweet voice said;

"We have a recess of fifteen minates, won't you come out into the grounds with me? I should be so pleased to have you come." The voice was so gentle, so coaxing, so sweet, Daisy involuntarily glanced up at the face of the young girl bending over her as she arose to accompany her. She put her arm around Daisy's waist, school-girl fashion, as they walked down the lone halls and out to the green grassy lawn. "My name is Sara Miller," she said; "will you tell me yours?"

"Daisy Brooks," she answered, simply.

"What a pretty name!" cried her new-found friend, enthusiastically, 'and how well it suits you! Why, it

ls a little poem in itself." geraniums near them, remembering said the same thing that morning he had carried her heavy basket to the rates of Whitestone Hall-that mornng when all the world seemed to

merry brown eyes. "We are to be room-mates," explained Sara, "and I know I shall like you ever so much. Do you think you will like me?"

shange as she glanced up into his

now." ing a mock courtesy. "I am going to love you with all my might, and if you don't love me you will be the in perspiration; he gasps for air, be- storative to build up and strengthen most ungrateful creature in the lieving that each moment may be his the whole nervous system. It is conworld. I know just how lonesome you must be," continued Sara. "I re- ly falls asleep to arise next day weak, in the cure of asthma as the combined member just how lonesome I was the languid and debilitated. first day I was away from mamma, and when night set in and I was all of his remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of commend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed alone, and I knew I was securely Linseed and Turpentine and Dr. and Turpentine, as I had the asthma locked in, I was actually thinking of Chase's Nerve Food. Asthma is a very bad; could get nothing to do me tearing the sheets of my bed into brought on by some irritation of the me to try this remedy, as he had tried strips and making a rope of them, nerves along the air passages. These it, and it proved successful. I tried it and letting myself down to the ground nerves are soothed and quieted and and it cured me. I am thankful to-day through the window, and making for immediate relief afforded to the pati- to say I am a well woman through the home as fast as I could. I knew t ent by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of use of this remedy, I keep it in the would be brought back the next day, Linseed and Turpentine. In fact house all the time and would not be though," laughed Sara. "Mamma is asthma is frequently thoroughly cured without it."

Is too ?" "I have no mother-or father," ans- below,

Mme. Whitney's Seminary for lived with John Brooks and his sister for her. If it takes every cent of my for his dear sake. Young Ladies was a magnificent Septima, on the Hurlhurst Plantation, fortume, I shall find Daisy! structure, situated in the suburbs of I call them aunt and uncle. Septima Baltimore. On either side of the has often told me no relationship the soft, fleecy clouds over-head, letter-bag which hung at the low- haps life itself-to Dr. Williams' Pink

their rainbow-tinted sprays up to the gested the sympathetic Sara. "Is a stone's throw from the very spot softly into her little white bed, bethere no one in all the world related where he sat, and at that moment side Sara, and was soon fast asleep, to make enquiries as to the particu-

> ship in all the world which existed between them.

Daisy," she cried, impulsively, throw- lover in the case?" As a natural consequence, the giving her a hearty kiss, "you and I Rex, eagerly.

"I have never known many girls,"

and they giggled behind their hand- And the two girls sealed their com- with you." kerchiefs when she clung to his neck pact with a kiss, just as the great

#### CHAPTER VIII.

you with pleasure," said Mr. Tudor, hasty marriage.

ing the seat indicated.

feel so inclined, by all means," re- as my sweet little love!" plied the detective, watching with a puzzled twinkle in his eye the fair, boyish face of his visitor. "No, thank you," he said, as Rex tendered him an Havana; "I never smoke during business hours."

"I wish to engage your services to find out the whereabouts of-of-ofmy wife," said Rex, hesitatingly. "She has left me-suddenly-she fled -on the very night of our marriage!"

It hurt Rex's pride cruelly to make this admission, and a painful flush crept up into the dark rings of hair lying on his white forehead.

Mr. Tudor was decidedly amazed. He could not realize how any sane young woman could leave so handsome a young fellow as the one before him. In most cases the shoe was on the other foot; but he was too thoroughly master of his business to express surprise in his face. He merely

"Go on, sir; go on!"

Daisy flushed as rosy as the crimson himself in describing now he urged with many a heart-flutter. It was a Daisy to marry him on the night of shy, sweet little letter, beginning Rex, her own handsome Rex, had the fete, and of their parting, and with "Dear Mr. Rex," and ending

the solemn promise to meet on the with, "Yours sincerely, Daisy." the cottage empty.

little dreaming Daisy was watching er end of the corridor, Daisy hurried Pills, is Miss Hattie Althouse, of "You are an orphan, then?" sug- those self-same clouds, scarcely a back to her own apartment and crept Campden, Ont. When a representa-"Yes-no-o," answered Daisy, con- be for perhaps years again, for the scornful face falling between them ceived by Mrs. Althouse, who readily be seen the broad rolling Chesapeake fusedly, thinking of Rex, her young strong hand of Fate was slowly but and the sunshine—the cold, mocking consented to give a statement for

> For some moments neither spoke. "Perhaps," said Mr. Tudor, breaking "What a pity," sighed Sara. "Well, the silence, "there was a previous early in the morning, sealing the let- enjoyed the best of health. Then she

Clang! clang! I shall tell you all my secrets and adored Daisy with a mad, idolatrous "What is this?" she cried, in amaze- and we became alarmed and called in sounded the great bell from the bel- you must tell me yours. There's some adoration, almost amounting to wor- ment, turning the letter Daisy had a doctor. He told us that her blood fry as Daisy, with a sinking, home- girls you can trust, and some you ship, and a love so intense is suscep- written in her hand. "Why, I de- was in a very watery condition, and sick feeling stealing over her, walk- can't. If you tell them your secrets, tible to the poisonous breath of jeal- clare, it is actually sealed!" Without that she was on the verge of nervous ed slowly up the paved walk by John the first time you have a spat your ousy, and jealousy ran in Rex's veins. the least compunction she broke the prostration. She was under his care Brooks' side toward the imposing, secret is a secret no longer. Every He could not endure the thought of seal, grimly scanning its contents for several months, but still kept girl in the school knows all about it; Daisy's-his Daisy's-eyes brighten- from beginning to end. If there was growing worse. She had become Poor little Daisy never forgot that of course you are sure to make up ing or her cheek flushing at the ap- anything under the sun the madame very pale, had no appetite, frequent first day at boarding-school; how all again. But," added Sara, with a proach of a rival-that fair, flower- abominated it was love-letters. the dainty young girls in their soft wise expression, "after you are once like face, sweet and innocent as a white muslins glanced in surprise at deceived, you can never trust them child's-Daisy, whom he so madly tender billet-doux found their way lently. As time passed, she seemed loved.

have forgiven them for that if they replied Daisy. "I do not know how to depart, "I will do all I can for had not laughed at her poor old Un- others do, but I'm sure you can al- you. Leave your address, please, in the bell-rope a hasty pull. case I should wish to communicate

"I think I shall go back to Allen- Brooks to me here at once!" and could not say good-bye through bell in the belfry rang, warning them dale, remaining there at least a her tears, but sunk down into her they must be at their lessons again - month or so. I have a strong con- pathetic Jenkins to herself. "I that she would not live more than a viction Daisy might come back, or at wonder what in the world is amiss few months. It was while Hattie least write to me there."

> feeling actually sorry for the hand- poor little Daisy Brooks." Jenkins ailment through the use of Dr. Wil-In one of the private offices of some young husband clinging to such had taken a violent fancy to the liams' Pink Pills. Then I decided Messrs. Tudor, Peck & Co., the shrewd a frail straw of hope. In his own sweet-faced, golden-haired, timid that Hattie should give them a trial, Baltimore detectives, stood Rex, mind, long before Rex had conclud- young stranger. waiting patiently until the senior ed his story, he had settled his opin- "It must be something terrible, I'm had used them there was an unmember of the firm should be at leis- ion-that from some cause the young sure!" cried Sara, when she heard the doubted improvement in her condi-"Now, my dear sir, I will attend rival, bitterly repenting her mad, poor Daisy's hand trembled so-she would regain her health. She con-

> sealing and dispatching the note he "I have great faith in your ac- could hardly bind up the golden curls on daily made progress toward comhad just finished, and motioning Rex knowledged ability," said Rex, grasping Mr. Tudor's outstretched hand. shining sheen. "I shall be pleased if you will permit "I shall rest my hopes upon your findme to light a cigar," said Rex, tak- ing Daisy. I can not, will not, believe she is false. I would as soon think of

> > The dark mantle of night had folded its dusky wings over the inmates of the seminary. All the lights were out in the young ladies' rooms -as the nine-oclock call, "All lights out!" had been called some ten minutes before-all the lights save one, flickering, dim, and uncertain, from Daisy's window.

"Oh, dear!" cried Daisy, laying her pink cheek down on the letter she was writing to Rex, "I feel as though I could do something very desperate to get away from here-and-andback to Rex. Poor fellow!" she sighed, "I wonder what he thought, as the hours rolled by and I did not come? Of course he went over to the cottage," she mused, "and Septima must have told him where I had gone: Rex will surely come for me to-morrow," she told herself, with a sweet, shy blush.

She read and reread the letter her And Rex did go on, never sparing trembling little hands had penned

morrow, and of his wild grief-more was just such a dear, timid letter as bitter than death-when he had found many a pure, fresh-hearted loving young girl would write, brimful of "It reads like a page of a romance," the love which filled her guileless said Rex, with a dreary smile, lean- heart for her handsome, debonair Rex ing his head on his white hand. "But | -with many allusions to the secret I must find her!" he cried, with en- between them which weighed so wered Daisy. "All my life I have ergy. "I shall search the world over heavily on her heart, sealing her lips

> After sealing and directing her face of Pluma Hurlhurst.

always looked over the outgoing mail "my daughter Hattie had always ing both her arms around her and "I am sure there was not!" said turning, with a severe reprimand, grew pale and languid. We tried sev-

now? There's fire in the madame's was in this condition that I read an Mr. Tudor jotted down the address, eye. I hope she don't intend to scold account of a girl cured of a similar

wife had fled from him, with some madame had sent for Daisy; while tion, and we felt hopeful that she could scarcely tell why-that she tinued using the pills, and from that that fell down to her waist in a wavy, plete recovery. Her appetite re-

ter was the cause of her unexpected in the course of a few months she summons, until she entered Mme. was as well as ever she had been in "Certainly, certainly, smoke, if you the light of heaven playing me false Whitney's presence and saw it opened her life. It is now more than two ing letter to Rex-in her hand.

> thought was to grasp her precious letter and flee to her own room. How dared the madame open the precious feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills letter she had intended only for Rex's

To Be Continued.

## WHEN JAMES I. WAS KING.

Salaries That Have Grown and Berths That Have Vanished.

The new volume of the historical manuscripts commission, relating to the manuscripts of Lord Montague of Beaulieu, contains some interesting tables of the salaries paid to public officials about 1607-8, says the London Daily Mail.

The lord treasurer of England took a salary of £365, with £15 extra for livery; the chancellor of the exchequer, £16, and £12 for livery. Now the first lord of the treasury gets £5,000 and the chancellor £5,000. The lord chancellor of England had a very fat berth, embracing a fee of 23s a day, £200 for attendance in the star chamber, £300 annuity, £41 for clothes, two tuns of wine, and an odd £72 from somewhere or other. The lord chief justice took £248.

At that time there were various interesting law offices that have now, unfortunately, quite disappeared such as the clerk of the hamper, the prothonotary, the chaffer of wax, the crier, and the joyners of the tales. The latter office must have been extremely underpaid at £20 a year. The lord admiral received £133 as pay and £200 for food. The "clarke of the storehouse at Dettford strand" received £32 13s 4d a year, and was allowed one clerk at is a day. The caries, £2 13s 4d apiece.

ficials for pantry, buttery, cellar, prefer to sit outside." larder, kitchen, scullery, beds, bakehouse, spicery, confectionery, pastry, pitcherhouse, chaundry, laundry, a submarine boat designed by J. E. wafery and and woodyard.

THE CONDITION OF YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE ANAEMIC.

This Record is of Especial Value to Parents -It is a Message from a Mother to Mothers of Growing Girls.

Among the young girls throughout Rex looked out of the window at precious letter, and placing it in the Canada who owe good health-perhe was nearer Daisy than he would dreaming of Rex and a dark, haughty lars of the cure, he was cordially re-Mme. Whitney, as was her custom, fourteen years," said Mrs. Althouse, ters of which she approved, and re- began to complain of weakness, and those which did not come up to the eral medicines, but instead of helping her, she was steadily growing worse, headaches, and after even slight exer-It was an established fact that no tion her heart would palpitate viofrom the academy; the argus-eyed to grow worse and worse, until at "Well," said Mr. Tudor, as Rex arose | madame was too watchful for that. | last she could scarcely move about, With a lowering brow, she gave and would lie upon a sofa most of the day. At this juncture she had "Jenkins," she said to the servant occasional fainting fits, and any answering her summons, "send Miss fright, as from a sudden noise, would bring on slight attacks of hysteria. "Poor little thing!" cried the sym- Both my husband and myself feared and procured three boxes; when she turned; color began to come back to Daisy never once dreamed her let- her face, headaches disappeared, and -yes, opened-her own sacred, lov- years since she discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time has Daisy was impulsive, and her first enjoyed the best of health, with absolutely no return of the trouble. I can scarcely say how grateful we have done for my daughter, and I would strongly urge mothers whose "Miss Brooks," began madame, im- daughters may be ailing to give pressively, "I suppose I am right in them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at believing this epistle belongs to once, and not experiment with other medicines."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and thus reach the root of the disease. In the case of girls merging into womanhood they are almost indispensible, and their use is a guarantee of future health and strength. Other so-called tonic pills are mere imitations of this medicine and should be avoided. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### SUBMARINE BOATS.

England's Torpedo Boat Builder Says That Subm rine Boats Are Not Necessary.

Mr. Thorneycroft, England's torpedo boat builder, has been expressing interesting opinions on submarine boats. He does not believe it necessary for Great Britain to build submarine boats, even if the experiments of other nations have been quite successful. He is carefully studying the problem of devising a submarine destroyer should it ever be necessary. Mr. Thorneycroft regards the American submarine boat as the best type yet made, but he doubts its efficacy even for harbor defences. "A shell dropped in the neighborhood of a submarine boat," said Mr. Thorneycroft, "and exploded either level or below it would afford sufficient shock to crumple up the boat. Possession of a submarine boat of your own will not help you to find an enemy's. They are at present of too limited range and insufficient propelling power to be royal "surgians" got £30 apiece, really a serious factor, and the un-"phisitians," £100 apiece, and apothe- satisfactory problem of keeping a level keel under water is yet to be solved. If I ever have to go under There were also full staffs of of- water with a submarine boat I will

In spite of the pessimistic opinions of Mr. Thorneycroft, the British Admiralty has at last decided to grant Howard of Tasmania an official trial.

# HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

#### A severe case of Chronic Asthma, which would yield to no other treatment cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine,

consists in the combined use of two Ont., says :- "I feel it my duty to reso strict with me. I suppose yours by the use of this round alone, as is Dr. Chase's family remedies are for

The symptoms of asthma are keenly | In most cases, however, it is found "Yes," said Daisy. "I like you distressing and are not easily confused advisable to combine the two remedies, with those of any other ailment. The Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-"Thank you," said Miss Sara, mak- victim is suddenly aroused by an in- pentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. tense anguish in the chest, the breath- The former as a local treatment acting ing is accompanied by a loud wheezing, directly on the bronchial tubes and air the face becomes flushed, and bathed passages, and the latter as a nerve relast. After these paroxysms, which fidently believed there is no treatment may last for hours, the patient usual- extant that is so perfectly successful use of these two great remedies.

Dr. Chase's treatment for asthma Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville,

evidenced by the testimonial quoted sale at all dealers, or from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Turonto.