SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS .- Maida Carringford the with her; then he discovered that she illegitimate child of Sir Richard was what he had not looked for in Hartleigh, meets her half-sister Con- any woman-a person to whom he stance on a stage-coach in America. must look up. There was nothing he The stage is attacked and Constance | would not have done to gain from is wounded. Maida leaves her for her the love he longed for. dead and goes to impersonate her in | "He followed her to her home one England. Caryl Wilton, who knew night, and under most disadvantag-Maida as a famous actress, meets her eous circumstances told her that he at some amateur theatricals in her loved her and would make her his new home and visits the portrait wife. It would have been difficult for gal'ery at Hartleigh Hall. He is him not to have blundered, and so passionately fond of her and to be he did in whatever he said, and she often in her presence asks leave to turned on him with a scorn which paint her portrait.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Maida's portrait, but he did not wish until he followed her and discovered he did not go to the Hall again for what he had discovered, since it was three days.

He was met and welcomed by Sir to think her dead. Richard, who was standing on the "He sought her everywhere but she broad verandah sunning himself. He was not to be found, until one day smiled at sight of the tell-tale easel, he came upon her in a most unexwhich Caryl took out of the carriage peated place. She recognized the and said:

forgotten about your little commis- him if that had been possible. And sion, Mr. Wilton."

itor with marked cordiality. Maida not know her as he did-she had then joined them and added a rather concealed that from them-he was indubious welcome to that of the old clined to use his power to force her

"I had thought the little gallery return. there will be of the best.

them, as they all walked toward the idea of coercing her-an unmanly gallery. When they reached it Maida thing to do-and sought but for stood by one of the windows, look- some means of letting her know that saying a word new and then to the thing or say a word to betray her. old man, but keeping his eyes for the He wished her to know that he did most part on the fair form by the not ask even a sign of consciousness window.

appearance, and had her eyes cast and that she loved him. down. But for all her seeming in- | "But, and it was his only assertion moment!

lieve no more in your modest assertions of your own inability."

weak the effort is."

manded immediate attention, and, should plead with a woman. As soon as he was gone Caryl sus- with a woman, Miss Hartleigh?" pended his crayon, and gently asked: |

"Are you tired?" sive face, and answered:

"No." "You will not hesitate to tell me and cried out lightly:

when you are?" "I will not."

your will." She looked up with a glance of an- leigh." gry scorn, and seemed about to make a cutting retort, but he held in on the two. up his hand with respectful deprecation, and then went on, as if unconscious of the feeling he had aroused:

"Slave seems a singular word to use in the connection, and I will grant that it seems exaggerated. Yes, it is exaggerated. There are no slaves now in the old sense of physical servitude, but there is another form of slavery in which the bonds are as firm, yes, tirmer, for they are forged by the wearer, and are willfully strengthened day by day. But perhaps I tire you by such talk."

"As well this as anything," she listlessly answered. "Then I have your permission to

talk as I will?"

"If it is needed." "If-" he was going on to say in a vehement tone, and then stopping himself, and resuming the retrospective tone, went on, "I once knew a man who forged his own fetters. will tell you about him. It is a curious story, and one that will repay you the trouble of listening. I suppose any man may become a slave in the sense I mean, any passion may be his master; but the man I speak of was enslaved by love. Ah, you smile at that. But so it was.

"He had been-let us say franklya bad man. He had scoffed at love as he had at many other things, of ties in himself, he held such qualities | season. of little esteem in others. However

great Wking but little real respect. tubes, joined in the conversation music ceased, and there fluttered, Brockville, Ont.,

By the Author of

" A Glpsy's Daughter,"

" Another Man's Wife,"

" A Heart's Bitterness," Etc., Etc.

PRECEDING He gained the opportunity to speak

only a woman dare give a man.

"Well, after that, she completely disappeared from the world. The re-Caryl Wilton lost no time in mak- port even gained ground that she had ing preparations for the painting of been killed; and this man was frantic to seem too eager, so while he sent to that not she, but another woman London by his valet for the brushes, who had been in her company, had and colors and canvass and had them been killed. But so much a slave in his possession within twenty-four was he to this woman that he said hours after he received permission, to himself that he would tell nobody very likely that she wished the world

man who had told her of his love, "I was beginning to think you had and she would have denied knowing he, knowing that he had her in his And he shook hands with his vis- power, for her family did to love him—to take him at the least "And now where shall the studic feeling that his own great love for her must cause her to love him in

would suit, if you had no objec. But he very soon saw that he was tions," replied Caryl. "The light making her unhappy, that he was bringing out only the worst side of Nothing more was said between her character, and so he gave up the ing listlessly out, while Caryl ar- he was aware of her secret, but anged his easel, colors and canvas, would not, on any account do a from her; that he did not ask any re-"Are you ready?" he said at last. | ward beyond that of making her hap-"I shall first get the outline," and py: that even if she wished"-his he worked deftly with the charcoal, voice fell very low-"to marry any glancing constantly at his model, other, he would only assure himself who had fallen in a reverie, to all that the other was worthy of her,

difference she was aware of every of his old self, he swore to himself time he cast his eyes upon her. She | that he would not let her marry any could feel them burning into her other except tecause she loved him. soul. How she hated him at that He knew that he had injured his own cause with her, and he hardly dared "Ah," cried Sir Richard, suddenly, hope that she would ever forgive "how well you have caught the bend him, but he would not consent to of the head. Wonderful! I shall be- sacrifice himself except for her good. "Ah! if that woman could have but known-really known-how that man "Thank you for your encourage- wershipped her, she never would have ment, but I know only too well how been afraid of him. It must have

teen a terrible passion indeed, that Sir Richard was about to make could cause him in the first place to some laughing reply to this, when a consent to try to coerce her, and servant entered the room with a sal- then later to voluntarily submit to ver on which were some letters. Sir practically efface himself for her. It Richard found that one of them de- | wes the kind of a love that asking to be excused, left the room. does that sort of love ever plead

He waited expectantly for the word he longed to hear, but dared not She looked up with a cold, impas- hope for, and while he waited he heard steps coming toward the gallery. He made a superhuman effort

"Oh, I would not have you see it in this shape, Miss Hartleigh. This "Because I am but the slave of is a libel, a simple libel on my subject. Ah! good-morning, Mr. Hart-

Guy stood in the door-way looking

CHAPTER XIX.

Guy and pushed him into the room, ician. exclaiming:

"Where have you been, Guy? You see we have started a studio since you left the house."

Guy smiled, but there was a troubled look in his eyes as he an-

swered, ignoring the matter of the studio: "I have been to see Jones about those new buildings he has been asking for. He certainly is the most troublesome tenant we have. And as if he were not enough single-handed, he has taken a boarder, who is lend-

membrance of the interview.

these parts I wonder?"

ing," answered Guy, with a grimace, ued, he lost all idea of the musician objection. Do not trifle with mediyour trout. And what is more he ment. Presently the harmony grew nothing, when here is a time-tried effrontery as if he owned the pre- tle church was filled with the sound with the best results in thousands

practiced man of the world who has of light blue above the curtain. nothing above small-talk on his "An angel, after all!" muttered he,

He would much rather have gone off its blue wing." And then, not by himself after what had occurred, wishing even an angel to find him an but he deemed it wiser to remain to uninvited listener to the celestial lunch, as Sir Richard proposed; and music, he made his way out of the so he accepted the invitation. Guy church and stood in the porch shad- The Experience of Thomas Cada, | did not at all like the arrangement | ing his eyes from the dazzling light by which Caryl was to have an ex- teyond. cuse to come daily to the Hall, but | And as he stood, the organ began he said nothing, only closely watch- again; but this time it was not ing his cousin and the visitor alone, for there arose, in exquisite throughout the meal. He was puz- accompaniment with it, the tones of zled and disturbed, and, after lunch, a woman's voice. He waited until left the table with scarcely any apol- the hymn ended, and then strode off, ogy, and paced the lawn back of the his heart filled with a singular longstable, as he smoked his pipe.

es her better than I do, and-and she and was sauntering along a green loves him, why, I would not stand lane, when, raising his head, he stopin their way. But there has been no ped in front of a small cottage, time. Constance is not the girl to which, half hidden by ivy, nestled fall in love at first sight. First prettily under some high elms. sight! That is it. What on earth is 'By George!' he muttered with a it makes me think they have met be- smile, "I was forgetting Dame Chesfore? I don't know. But I have the ter. It will never do to let her Pills," promptly replied Mr. Cada. feeling, anyhow. He is a handsome know that one of us from the Hall has When asked if he would give the parfellow, and a c'ever one; but Con- been in Lougham without calling on Stance is not the girl to be overcome her." by a man's good looks, nor by his | And lifting the latch of the little cleverness, and yet she seems to gate, he went up the narrow path, watch his face, and hang on his lined on each side with the cottage words as if- Pshaw! Confound flowers, which, for perfume and simhim! I suppose I am jealous. I'll ple Leauty, outvied the rarest go watch him paint her portrait. No, their hothouse cousins. He knocked go for a gallop. I will give Hotspur green door, and a cheery-looking old energy."

He walked to the stable and gave peared. directions for saddling Hotspur, a "Well, dame," said Guy, putting

of the drawing-room, saw him, and won't. Surprised to see me?

road to Lougham at top speed, seek- dear. And I remember when you ing relief for his mental trouble in couldn't crawl over that doorstep. the physical exhibiration. But al- It's my belief you grow still, Master though he found himself better able Guy." to look at his trouble, he did not in 'Oh, yes, I grow,' he laughedany way lighten it. So he was still grow uglier and worse tempered evmoody when he rode into the little ery day."

place, with a charming little church, now, for I was just going to get tea, which, as an almost perfect specimen and there's the kettle boiling in the of early Norman architecture, often next room. You will have a cup, attracted the attention of tourists won't you, Master Guy?" and antiquarians. Guy dismounted | Guy stretched himself in the easyat the village in, and was about to chair and lazily looked around him. ter came forth from the open door, the table was laid for two. "Expect and he turned away, not feeling in a visitor, it seems, dame," he said.

groom, "and give him some water Guy, it's a lodger-a regular lodger." don't let any of these noisy young doubt," said Guy, smiling. rather quick with his heels."

well, and who watched Guy walk up she broke off. the street with undisguised approv-

one of the pews to think.

cool and quiet place to think is Chester to introduce her. about the same thing as sitting down to sleep. At any rate that is what Guy aid in the little church. He hardly knew he had been asleep when he was gently awakened by the sound of soft music; some one was

playing the organ. He was about to rise and go for Hotspur, when he became conscious that the music which was floating overhead, was something different from the usual performances of country organists. He leaned back and listened and his suspicion was con-

firmed. Screened behind the red curtain in loss of thousands of baby lives. Sir Richard followed close behind the big organ-loft was a skilled mus-

music never before had done. Perhaps it was his mood that made it so; but, as he sat there, it seemed as if the music floated down to him, be ring an actual message of comfort and consolation, soothing him to a reacefulness in harmony with the solemn character of the place.

He leaned his head on his hand and ing him all the aid of his Yankee looked up at the organ loft; but the red curtain was an effectual screen-And he laughed with a vexed re- the music was evoked by an unseen

hand. What is an American doing round trip, has found his way in here, and effective, never-failing cure. of a roaring tempest that sent the of homes.

with the ease and aplomb of the just for one moment, a faint touch

with a smile, "and there is the tip of

ing to know the creator of the music. "Confound it!" he muttered, "I'm | He had quite unconsciously turned

not jealous. If this man Wilton lov- to the left on leaving the church,

I won't-I couldn't stand that. I'll with his whip-handle at the bright a chance to work off some of his fiery lady, in the cleanest of chintz gowns and the neatest of white caps ap-

great, bony, Irish hunter, which he his arm around her, and giving her a kiss, as was only her due, for had 'I'll go over to see Jones and have she not been his faithful nurse deed some of them did me more harm it out with him. No, I won't. I'll through more than one illness, and than good. Just then I read of a go anywhere," and he sprang upon had she not snatched him from the case much like mine cured by the use the horse, and putting spurs to him, very threshold of death on one occa- of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I sent him at a leap over the paddock sion? 'Young and hearty as ever, purchased a few boxes. Very soon I eh? I declare, dame, you will never And Caryl, sitting at the window grow old, will you? And I hope you

"Come in, come in, Master Guy," 'Her cousin and destined hus- said the dame, holding him by the coat-sleeve and looking up into his As for Guy, he clattered along the handsome face. "Mind your head,

"Sit down, Master Guy, and how Lougham was a picturesque little lucky that you should come in just

enter it when a loud burst of laugh- As he did so he noticed that the litthe mood to meet boisterous tour- 'Lor', now, think of you noticing the extra cup," she exclaimed, Latest Phase of Joseph Chamber-

"Wash his legs," he said to the laughing. "It isn't a visitor, Master presently-only a mouthful; and 'And I've got his easy chair, no

To be Continued.

Many Deaths Largely Due to Ignorance on the Part of Mothers.

The disorders of children seem to the rugged and hearty grown persons to be simple and not particularly dangerous.

This point of view on the part of parents has been the cause of the

You will always find that mothers who are successful in bring-Guy felt something like an eaves- ing up families of hearty, happy dropper, to sit there listening, and children with scarcely a day's sickte started once more to move; but ness, are always those who are caresomehow, the music held him as ful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at

> They do not belong to the class of mothers that stupify their children with sleeping draughts and similar

> medicines containing opiates. They stick to the purely vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly, and these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

For colic, simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhoea, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleep-"Yankee wit? An American then? "Some musician, on a holiday lessness, these tablets are a quick, is amusing himself," he thought; solved in water the smallest baby "I don't know what else he is do- but presently, as the strain contin- will take them without the slightest but I do know he has been catching and gave himself up to the enjoy- cines concerning which you know showed me his catch, with as much louder and more pronounced; the lit- remedy which is used constantly and

Sir Richard, who had always been blood gushing through Guy's veins; Mrs. H. H. Fox. Orango Ridge, a stern upholder of the game laws, and, then as suddenly it ceased, and, Man., says :- 'I have found Baby's used by the remnant of the Araucarwhich he knew as little; and because, only laughed, and said he did not like the return of sunshine, the di- Own Tablets a perfect medicine for lan race which inhabits the southern-I suppose, of the lack of good quali- mind if he would not shoot out of vine meledy which had awakened children of all ages, and would not most province of Chili. It consists him floated softly through the air. be without them in the house. They of the cast-off shell of a crab. The Maida, meanwhile, had withdrawn It was so exquisite, so unlike any- are truly a baby comfort and moth- dead shell is white in fair, dry weathat may be, he once accidentally herself into the shadow, and was si- thing he had ever heard before, that er's friend." Baby's Own Tablets ther; but, indicating the approach saw a woman who stirred him as no lently watching the face of Caryl. he was half persuaded that he was can be found at drug stores, or will of a moist atmosphere by the apother ever had. She was an actress. He listened with a perfect show of not yet awake; and, to assure him- be sent prepaid upon receipt of price, pearance of small red spots, as the "He pursued her as he would have interest to what was being said, and self, he arcse to his feet and moved 25 cents, by addressing The Dr. moisture in the air increases it bepursued any other woman-with as he put away his crayons and color into the aisle. As he did so, the Williams Medicine Co., Dept. T.,

SYMPTOMS THAT MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS RESULTS.

of Essex Co.-Nerves Seemed Shattered, and He Felt Unfitted to Stand Hard Work.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

Mr. Thomas Cada, of Pike Creek, a small village in Essex County, is known to almost everyone in that section. He is a son of Mr. John Cada, mill owner, and a prominent politician in his locality. A representative of the Windsor Review, who had known that some time previously Mr. Cada poor health, recently met him looking anything but an invalid, and naturally asked what had restored him to health. 'Dr. Williams' Pink ticulars for publication, Mr. Cada said "certainly, if you think it worth while; but there is nothing very wonderful about my case. I was simply badly run down; my nerves seemed to be all shattered, and I was unable to stand hard work. In fact work of any kind left me' badly used up. There did not seem to be any organic trouble, it was just a case of being grun down and worn out. I felt myself gradually getting worse, however, and I began taking medicine. I tried several advertised remedies, but they did not help me, innoticed a decided improvement in my condition and in the course of a few weeks I was feeling my old-time self. I can now eat heartily, do a good day's work with no unusual fatigue, and in fact feel thoroughly renewed in health and strength. Naturally I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a great medicine for those who are weak or ailing."

If you are feeling run down, and easily tired, you need a tonic to put you right-to make you feel bright. active and strong, and the only always reliable tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Give these pills a fair trial and you will find that their curative powers have not been over-praised. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

lain's Career.

Joseph Chamberlain, Britain's great commoner, is a man of definite gentlemen fool around him, for he is 'Oh, no; it isn't a he, but a she," aims, and endowed with the inexpugsaid the dame. "I was going to tell nableness of mind and purpose essen-"All right, sir," grinned the host- you about her when I heard that tial to their complete fulfilment. ler, who knew both horse and rider kettle. She's-oh, here she comes," Life to him has always been an unbending reality, a ceaseless searching Guy rose and stood looking at her for the solutions of present day proas one might look, with bewildered blems. Recognizing the fact that Guy was in just the mood to do admiration, at a beautiful picture. England's dependencies must soon be the first thing that suggested itself, suddenly and unexpectedly disclosed linked with indissoluble bonds if she and so the church being the nearest to view. He noticed that the face is to retain her world-wide supremattractive object, he sauntered along was surpassingly teautiful, with a acy, he has evolved a broad scheme to it, and entered it. He had no winning, tender loveliness, and that for the knitting together of the Emspecial purpose in being there; but soft frown eyes gazed out from un- pire's scattered strands. Generally once inside he found the silence and der long, dark lashes, with the inno- speaking his plan is to leave local coolness re'reshing, and sat down in cent frankness of a child. A certain matters in the hands of colonial legrestfulness fell upon him as he looked, islative bodies, and convert the two For a tired man to sit down in a and he waited eagerly for Dame Houses of Parliament into council rooms for the chosen representatives of the diverse powers that form the Empire. His Imperial project calls, among other things, for the English as an official language, and as a first result has raised a storm at Malta, where Italian obtains in the courts, and indicted Britishers cannot tell on what evidence judgment is being given for or against them. The agitation is entirely due to a few disgruntled members of the Maltese Council, who recently declared that a language was being forced upon them by the Colonial Secretary, and determined to revenge themselves on the Home Government by refusing all taxes, most of which were required for the immediate advancement of the people. As a matter of fact, in this case Mr. Chamberlain simply carried out the wishes of a majority of the islanders when he selected English as the official language of the colony. The non-payment of some tax levies compelled him to take measures which would ensure their collection. and these acts have caused no end of rioting. No serious or lengthy objections will be raised, however, and in a few years Malta will praise and honor the man who simplified her court systems.

Mr. Chamberlain's policy in South Africa was vigorously denounced when the campaign commenced and reverses began to pour in, but now that defeat has been turned into victory his uncompromising attitude in Dis- dealing with the Boers is gaining general approval. When peace has been restored to the Orange River Colonies, they, too, will share in the great commoner's scheme for a unit-

A CURIOUS BAROMETER.

A curious barometer is said to be comes entirely red, and remains so throughout the rainy scasor.