CHAPTER 1. Some twenty years ago Hector Malestrat was the "lion" of Bordeaux society. He was good-looking and a trifle conceited; he had sufficient money to satisfy his tastes, and a good tailor into the bargain; and he was not yet thirty years of age. The "gilded youth" of the Guicane capital admir; ed his house, his horses, and his carriages. His servants' liveries were enviously copied, and his chalet at Arcachon had almost driven an eccentric Englishman mad with jealousy. In one word, fortune had emptied her strong lox and presented him with the contents. Hector was the only son of an opulent shipowner whose honesty was so exceptional that his name had become as it were, the synonym of commercial integrity. Toward the close of M. Malestrat, senior's career, and just as he was thinking of retiring from business to enjoy the fruits of his labor, he was overtaken by unforeseen Several English and misfortunes. Dutch firms, with which he was comnected, unexpectedly failed; three of his own ships were lost at sea; and, there was an astonishing fall in the market value of claret. Another man would have blown his brains out, but M. Malestrat faced the storm, and thanks to his personal resources and his immense credit, succeeded in coping with all emergencies. Nevertheless, his means were greatly diminished, and there remained to him barely one hundred thousand francs a year, in lieu of four times that sum as formerly. This fall bitterly afflicted him, the more so as he had hitherto only known success, and, in addition, the death, of his wife, who had been his partner and confidant for five-and-twenty years, caused him unspeakable sorrow. towed his head under this last blow, lingered for a year, and then died, regretting that he had not been able to repair what he called his disaster, and begging his son's pardon for having imprudently reduced him to "comparative roverty."

Thus at twenty-three years of age Hector found himself an orphan, with an income of considerable magnitude asked him to carry on the firm, but after a little reflection he decided that he was rich enough, the more so as his tastes were, after all, not of an inordinately expensive character. So he liquidated the business, sold the "clippers," shut up the office, and express-

It must be admitted that he amused himself methodically. He allowed himself sixty thousand francs a year for his pleasure, and never once expended an additional ten napoleons. At Bordeaux such a sum was ample to ensure him a prominent position, and indeed he was skilful enough to win first honors. A daring love adventure in the highest society of the city served as his first stepping-stone, and this beginning was followed by many other exploits in which he firmly established his claim to be considered irresistible among the fair sex. At the Grand Theatre he virtually laid down the law. He gave his opinion on each successive prima donna or premiere danseuse, and this opinion became that of the entire audience. Woe to the actress who resisted his advances! She was hissed and persecuted until she surrendered or took herself off; while such as proved less rebellious were rewarded with repeated calls before the curtain, with plaudits, and crowns and bouquets beyond number. To complete Hector's reputation, he fought two or three duels which resulted happily for himself, and not too much to the detriment of his adversaries. His bravery became notorious, and thus he found himself in some measure shielded against the ordinary slanders and backbiting of provincial life. Besides, folks feared his somewhat brutal wit, for, like all men of his character, he not merely did everything he chose, but said whatever he thought into the bargain. To vary the occupations, we have mentioned, he also turned his attention to sport. He was a crack shot in the cover, and he had a great partiality for yachting, in a yacht of his own. Moreover, he was a good horseman, and had also broken his own cobs to harness. When he passed along one of the streets, folks would turn and look after him; and the little grisettes, so enticing in their coquettish caps, adorned with ruches of ribbons, almost damaged their eyes in straining them to contemplate this Bordeaux Don Juan. A murmur of admiration seemed to follow him, "There goes our M. Malestrat," the gossips would say, with an air of self-congratulation; and provincial life, be it noted, can give no greater satisfaction to personal vanity. The most eminent men in France pass unnoticed among the crowd on the Paris boulevards. Those who even know the Baron de Rothschild by sight are few and far be-

Hector would no doubt have started a racing stable, if he had not been warned by the example of a friend of his, who spent a million in trying to win a ''plate" worth less than a thousand francs. This circumstance virtually saved him. As it was, gambling consumed a very large portion of the money he devoted to "pleasure." Gambling, indeed, enjoys high favor at Bordeaux, and after midnight all the clubs in the neighborhood of the Grand Theatre are full of gamesters. The

light glitters, through the cracks of the shutters, closed by order of the police, and in the silence of the night the passer-by can hear the jingle of gold, passing from hand to hand or falling on to the tapis vert. It seems as if luck were anxious to tempt the belated wayfarer, and had inscribed above the portals of the house "Come in and win," But then it is quite as easy to lose. However, to return to Hector. Great as was his supremacy in this frivolous world, it must not supposed that it was altogether unquestioned. Some even said that he was a miser, while others pronounced him to be a prodigal, Those who had plucked him at baccarat, opined, moreover, that he was a terrible gambler. Those whom he was in the habit of inviting to supper underrated his cellar and slandered his cook. And certain fai daughters of Eve, who had failed to en snare him, tore his reputation to pieces with all the strength of their false teeth. But them, on the other hand, he had in his favor the charming squadron of marriageable young ladiesfor was he not said to be so dangerous? -and the estimable battalion of mammas with grown up daughters-for it was reported he didn't look for a dowry. And in addition he could count on those who were in the habit of borrowing money from him-altogether very respectable forces. Liberally endowed with friends and enemies, flatterers and slanderers, he could thus boast of all the advantages and drawbacks which invariably attend admitted superiority.

Like many of his fellows he was worth a wife. He was successful both in trade And yet this happy man was bored. more than his reputation. He had done and matrimony, and had already amasa great many foolish things, but he sed more than half a million francs, had never thrown his heart into these when his wife presented him with a he had attained this position, he fanc- er to the child, and he accordingly coming a man of fashion; and when ied that honor required he should maintain it. He would have liked to have had an object in life, but how was he to find one? Habit, which is second nature, false shame, and a want of self-reliance deterred him from even venturing on such a search. could be do at his age-return to business? But then he must absorb himself in money-making, and he considered himself rich enough already. No doubt he ought to have resolutely set to work-but on what? And besides, what would Bordeaux have said. Brave enough when he grasped a sword, he positively felt a coward in face of public opinion, to which he was personally so much indebted. His irresolution undoubtedly made him blush, but he was powerless to conquer it; for although he had some little contempt for his for a provincial beau. His father had boon companions, he was terrified by the idea of their twitting him. This was not surprising for in lieu of living for himself, he had hitherto lived for others as he very well realized to his own exasperation. Taking the past as the criterion of the future, he felt quite sick at heart, and yet he came to no decision. The truth is he was tired of this purposeless life, as unined his intention of amusing himself. structive as a queen's speech, and of a pendulum.

"Always the same thing, always the same thing," he would mutter night after night on returning home, with dreary eyes and yawning mouth. Ah if his friends had only seen him! But he carefully concealed this crushing spleen, which no one as much as suspected, not even his own valet de chambre.

At last one morning an inspiration came to him and he truly believed that it had reached him from on high.

"Suppose I put an end to all this, he murmured; "why not think of marrying?" He adopted that inspiration on the spot, and decided, there and then, that he would get married within the next three months. He did not pause to reflect over the exigencies and worries of matrimonial life. He did not even ask himself, "Shall I be happy or unhappy?" No, he simply said: I've had quite enough of a bachelor's life. Matrimony will be a change." And building his castle in the air, he added: "My wife will be pretty, witty and wealthy. We shall have the first establishment in Bordeaux. She will do the honors of her drawing-room to perfection; we shall receive a great many guests and shall be the most envied and consequently the happiest of men."

Through the enterprise of

Mr. A. H. St. Germain, of North

Toronto, the citizens of Toron-

to and the County of York are

to be privileged to have run-

ning in their midst in the early

summer, the first autocar in

closed a contract with the Can-

adian Motor Syndicate of Tor-

onto, of which Mr. Thomas Ben-

gough Court Stenographer, is

President, and Mr. W. J. Still

is Mechanical Engineer, which

calls for the first car to be

with motors exerting 20 horse-

power, and capable of ascend-

ing grades equal to 1 foot in 3,

so that there will be no trouble

onto and Richmond Hill up Yonge St.,

where the line of autocars will run.

The car is of handsome design, and the

apholstering, electric lighting, paint-

ing, etc., will be in keeping with the

beauty of the lines as shown in the

engraving. The first oar will be a

passenger and parcels van, seating 25

passengers, and carrying luggage with-

in the railed space on the roof. Elec-

the club with his new-born determined of next September he would call upon taigne's example, he preferred had at looked at him in amazement. him to remind him of an engagement the first in his own. ation they looked at him in amazement. him to remind him of an engagement the first in his own city, to being What an idea! to think of Malestrat him to remind him of an engagement the first in his own city, to being what an idea! to think of Malestrat her dear to both of them;" and scarcely had second in the metropolic What an idea! to think of malestrate dear to both of them;" and scarcely had second in the metropolis. Now putting the rope around his neck beputting the rope around his need to he posted this letter than he had at the eve of his marriage, he instead fore he was thirty years of age. Some he posted this preparations for leaving lively dreaded Paris lively drea fore he was thirty years of age. com-of his more intimate companions com-of his more intimate companions com-Bordeaux. As he intended to return to serious life was so rections of his more intimate companions companions the Bordeaux. As he intended to return to serious life was so recent, and he plained to each other of his reticence the city in his wife's company, he now that all the terrotation plained to each other of his reticence the city in his wife's company, he now that all the temptation of St. Anthon not consulting them. Others were not a stop to all ephemeral connect— would at once assail him is the city in his wife's company, he now that all the temptation of St. Anthon in not consulting them. Others were put a stop to all ephemeral connect— would at once assail him, if he as me seriously affected by the news, right- put a stop to all ephemeral connect— as ventured to set him if he as me seriously affected by the news, light ly opining that his purse strings loose loos, and carefully burnt everything as ventured to set his foot on that would have reminded him of his boulevards. Still be as in the set his foot on that would have reminded him of his boulevards. ly opining that his purse strings loos, that would have reminded him of his boulevards. Still, on the other he enough now that he was a bachelor, that would have reminded him of his boulevards. Still, on the other had enough now that he was a bachelor, that would have reminded him of his boulevards. Still, on the other had enough now that he was a bachelor, that would have reminded him of his boulevards. would speedily tighten when he became would speedily tighten when he became flowers microscopical miniatures and peripatetic lover; he had been been been became part of the p would speedily tighten when he became a microscopical miniatures and peripatetic lover; he had wanded a married man. After all, the great dainty rings silky curls of hair of through Switzerland had wanded a married man. After all, the great dainty rings, silky curls of hair of through Switzerland enough alrest question was, who did he mean to marquestion was, who did he hear to had every shade, effusive letters, impreg- After spending a long time in delight ry? All the widows and spinsters of pated with the scent of violets or ation be was critical and enough alreading a long time in delight the town were passed in review, and verbens—one and all were ruthlessly do with himself at a loss white the town were passed in review, and curiosity reached its height, the more curiosity reached its height, the more consigned to the flames. When nought enough he remarks the consigned to the flames. so as no one could even guess who the future Madame Malestrat might be. At last it was decide! that he must be carrying on some mysterious love ntrigue which no one knew anything about. In point of fact, however, there was no love at all in the matter. Hector had simply been designated, some seventeen years previously, as the future husband of Mademoiselle Aurelie Blandureau, a young lady, who livhimself out of doors. ed with her parents in the vicinity of Paris, and whose existence even was unknown to his friends. Many years previously, when

Malestrat, senior, had begun business in a small way, he had had a partner, M. Blandureau, who, however, soon grew tired of the connection. He did not understand much about shipping, and he found that wealth could not be rapidly acquired at Bordeaux. So one day he bid his partner good-by, and went to Paris, where he started a commission business-and procured himself tered and amused, with the idea of be- M. Blandureau still kept on friendly anical cut, and adapting his demeanor started for Paris, with his son, Hector, who was then some ten years old. On the evening of the christening, after a copious repast, Blandureau and Malestrat swore across the walnuts and the wine that their children should marry each other when they were grown up." There was no formal engagement in writing, but each had such a high opinion of his friend's word that the matter was looked upon quite as irrevocably settled, as if the two youngsters had already plighted their troth before the altar. Whenever M. Blandureau wrote to Bordeaux, he invariably asked after his daughter's husband, and M. Malestrat, in reply, always inquired after his son's wife. Hector, on his side, had always heard of this affair as a decided thing. His opinion has never been asked for; all he knew was that the marriage would take place when Mademoiselle Blandureau reached her eighteenth birthday It is true, that at the epoch of M. Malestrat, senior's, reverses, the shipper had written to his friend Blandureau, explaining his altered position, and suggesting that it would perhaps only be right to modify the old engagement. But M. Blandureau nobly replied by return of post:

will always hold good.'

virtually ratified the engagement He corresponded frequently with M. Blandureau, and twice a year-on New Year's eve and the day preceding the feast of St. Aurelie-he invariably des-

patched a case full of presents to his it was altogether a question of combroken. It is true that he knew nothing of Mademoiselle Blandureau, excepting that her Christian name was Aurelie, that she was tall and dark, and had been brought up at that renowned educational establishment for young ladies, the Convent of the Sacred Heart, in the Faubourg St Ger-Perhaps he considered this

main. last circumstance as a sufficient guar-

CHAPTER II.

he was going to marry for the world. possible retreat by following the Gre- place would have seemed small be was going to marry for the world. When he acquainted his friends at ships. He wrote to his future father- Paris would have embittered When he acquainted his friends at ships. He wrote to his future father- Paris would have embittered When he acquainted his friends at the end career; and besides, following the club with his new-born determinted to next September he would call upon taigne's example by remained but a pile of ashes, he heaved friends of his youthful days now he a sigh of satisfaction. "Well, that's ded somewhere on the banks of s over," said he, "I am free now. I am Loire, between Tours and Blois To another man." On the morrow he sent friend had often come to see for his upholsterer, instructed him to Bourdeaux, and had repeatedly change all the furniture of the house him to return his visits, which Head during his absence, and arranged with had always promised to do; but a master painter to redecorate the fortunately something or other mansion from the garret to basement. invariably occurred to

> innumerable leavetakings. Hector was at last able to start for Geneva. He considered that a little tour in Swit- stairs to ask his landlord if he zerland was the proper kind of preface for a course of married life, and he had It so happens that every one at The still three months to dispose of before meeting his intended. He was glad to have a little time before him, so as to be able to reflect over the coming change in his condition, and fittingly prepare for it. It was necessary he should assume the grave air of a future paterfamilias, and this cannot be acquired in one day. With the view and set off, remarking to himself: of facilitating the transformation he had ordered his tailor to make him sevfriend in every part of the won eral simple suits of clothes of a Puritmonth of probatior. Several times he fancied that he was already married, and indeed had been so for several years past, and he adopted such a paternal air when speaking to young folks, that it might really have been imagined he was a father. However, at the end of a six weeks' tour through Switzerland, he had virtually seen nothing. The fact is, he did not look at anything, and indeed his eyes seemed elsewhere, like his mind. Somehow or other, his imagination had gained the upper hand. Originally, he had not at all felt in a hurry to set his eyes | that has ever been recorded is the boiling water, 6 tal on Mademoiselle Blandureau, and yet little Minnie Woodside, daughter now he was literally devoured with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Woodside, of Ba impatience. He not merely counted P.E.I. Mr. and Mrs. Woodside the days that must elapse before his members of the Princetown Press appointment became due, but even terian church, and are well and the hours. The Great Unknown had ably known in the settlement was a powerful attraction for him; and he | they reside. Mr. Woodside does actually sighed for Mademoiselle Aure- extensive business in oysters. A pl lie without in the least degree think- paper correspondent hearing ing himself ridiculous. Matters at last come to such a pass, called on Mr. Woodside

that one morning at the end of Aug- tained the exact facts of the ust, he unexpectedly woke up at following is substantially theres Tours, within six hours' rail of Paris. | the interview :- "About How had this happened? He asked last June I first noticed that my himself this very question as soon as daughter was not as bright as reason returned to him. In point of fact, he longed to meet his intended; pains in her head and chest. "What is done is done. My daughter | dreaming indeed of her father's house | that time she had regularly att will have a dowry of fifteen hundred as the Israelites dreamed of the prom- school and was remarkably cleve thousand francs. I don't care a fig for | ised land. And to think that he need | a child of her age. money. Even if your son shouldn't only go to the railway station, take except attend school and have a sou, remember that my word a ticket, and jump into a train, to be never supposed it would at Aurelie's side that very evening. injury, I allowed her On his father's death Hector had What a temptation! But, then; would sedulously. Thinking that it be proper to present himself in this only a little run down I kept her unexpected fashion? Would not such school for a few weeks and a course be looked upon as evincing that she would be all right a want of taste and confidence on his the end of that time I part? In business, exactitude does not appointed in my expectations, consist in being ready a fortnight ever as she rapidly grew weaker intended and her family. To his mind beforehand, but in keeping one's en- lost flesh every day. I gagements on the appointed day. He about her condition when mercial integrity; his father had thought of all this, and succeeded by plained of a soreness in her given his word and it must not be a great effort in curbing his impati- began to cough. I was ju ence, and deciding to wait. But then, to take her to a doctor when a new what was he to do alone at Tours during four long weeks? He had to choose between two alternatives. He might either retrace his steps, or profit of his remaining days of liberty to study Parisian life, incognito. Strange as it may seem, Hector was acquainted with Paris. He had only been there once as a child, and since reaching manhood, he had always refrained from journeying to the great city. What he dreaded was disenchantment on his return. After six Hector, having decided to meet and months' lounging about the Boulevard honor the verbal draft which his fath- des Italiens, how would he ever have er had drawn in his name on the fut- reconciled himself to the Fosses de

By this means he voluntarily turned from keeping his word. Now, house he joyfully remembered his friend a It was the end of June, when, after was delighted with the idea of bear ing time in his society. So as so as he was dressed he hastened a acquainted with his friend's address has heard of M. Ferdinand Aules who lives on a pretty estate called leagues from the city. La Free was indeed described to Hector such glowing terms that it must be a chateau; and then has nothing more to learn, he hireday

"There is nothing like having

(To be Continued.)

THE MEANS OF RESTORING A LITT GIRL TO HEALTH.

the Was Gradually Fading Away and Parents Doubted Her Recovery Health.

From the Examiner, Charlotteton in

remarkable recovery of this hill and that she complained at bor called to see her and advised try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. assured me that Pink Pills had res ed her own daughter to health several doctors had failed to a any good. I therefore resolve give them a trial and purchase couple of boxes that very day. giving my little daughter those being very careful to follow the tions. At the end of a month I not a decided improvement in her be and thus emcouraged I continued the pills three months more. health was quite restored by time and she was able to attend so again. I regard my daughter's as almost marvellous and accord the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink !

be done for other children. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills going to the root of the disease. renew and build up the strengthen, the nerves, thus disease from the system. Av tions by insisting that every purchase is enclosed in a bearing the full trade mark, Dr. liams' Pink Pills for Pale People

For little girls and boys of dela

constitutions no better remedy

done for my little girl could

possibly be prescribed.

A BOON TO MANKIND. Dealer-This is the finest boat

Customer-What are its special tures

Dealer-It has seats with pour springs under them, that can leased by pressing a button, and to throw overboard any fool who to rock the boat.

Customer-Name your own page

NOT A JOKE.

Father-Now, young man, ge coat off, and come with me Tommy-You're not going to " me, are you, dad?

Certainly. Didn't I tell you morning that I would settle will for your bad behavior? Yes, but I thought it was only like when you told the groce would settle with him.



Canada. Mr. St. Germain has finished at once, to be equipped [

with the heavy grades between Tor- vard for passengers, or to stop sud- equipment of a full line of handsome, denly in case of danger. An automa- commodious and rapid autocars. The tic indicator in front of the motors which will be fitted in these motorman will give him full direc- autocars are the invention of Mr. W. tions. The van will be furnished J. Still, and the Canadian Motor Synwith strong, effective brakes of two dicate control the rights for the Domseparate designs. The entire work will inion for their use in bicycles, tricybe done by Canadian experts. Mr. St. cles, invalid chairs, road vehicles of all Germain has purchased an interest in kinds, street cars and locomotives, as the Syndicate, and has already deposit- well as for stationary engines. The ened several thousands of dollars to their terprise promises to be large and luccredit to secure the immediate prose- rative. Mr. St. Germain, is to be concution of the work. Mr. St. Germain gratulated on his pluck and persistto show his good faith and confidence once in pushing forward his agitation tric buttons for use of passengers and in the enterprise, has also on deposit for the new line of autocars, which will conductor will warn the motorman in cash and securities the sum of \$100,- be the first in Canada if not on this when to turn to right or left boule- 000 available for the building and continent,

HOUSE CRANGE DEL

brange Fritters-1 well beaten yolks on sugar, 11-2 c on baking powder heaten whites. Pa sweet oranges. o the batter, frying ys drain before Orange Patties. several orange white sugar, a wish, stand in a I hours. Make lit try, and just be shells with the ur the orange jui Orange Toast .- Pa art three or four th powdered suga

Pudding No. 1 .- Th seeded, picked ap taking dish. Add bake in a qu udding No. 2.-M nge, I cup sugar ites of 2 eggs, w add 1 cup cho bread, 14 table pudding cups, Pudding No. 3 .- O ar, the yolks of pulp of 2 orang add a meringue Orange Float .- Boi then as usua. 2 tablespoons it is poured of

a meringue is

Orange Custard-1

nutes, carefully.

diately.

ces of buttered to

then add the jui e, a tablespoon cream, place i stir constantly cream." Serve Crange Jelly .- Fir the skins intac Perhaps the most remarkable to water. Stir th or gelatine, juice o car, 2 cups boiling the jelly ha in a dish after this one of sliced sliced oranges

> Small stale fancy apped in orange j oured over them. pretty dish is ers of sliced ora shing simply will meringue, whippe dish wanuts. Ic de by stirring th ce of two orang two eggs and spoon orange jel as of cold water Orange Ice Crean am. Remove, sti anulated sugar, j ed oranges, 2 t one pint of next add a pint

SOME GOO! Lemon pudding f the yolks of two tablespoo ar, then stir in t low rind of a lar lespoons of boiling double boiler, st il like thick or urry and this cr in an ordinary sa ring constantly whites of the eg into them ty nulated sugar; v peringue it is to low mixture while ch cooks it suffi tes from falling a yellow puff t trial will be f ke. If six eggs portions change

fill a quart dis crackers, as th ugh so delicate. Cider Ham.-O ous extras to he nam boiled in b a medium size nty-four hours Wipe dry, p e and fill up w allowing fifter Allow it to skin and wipe Garnish with

ome-Made Sau ry extra, and if there is that a meat grinder ds of lean pork leaves, black into cakes and in boiling ho n sauce made outter they are rd sausages are of finely chops s suet. Mix the read crumbs, g nos, a grated ni vory, thyme ar