to sleep here myself." comment, while Helen pinion, but followed her he yard, where they were e grass and prune the mber flowers.

ded Aunt Betsy a chance re and criticise, which unsparingly.

ve them children been t bed? Put on a quilt. ! It would break my there, and this Carmon he youngest, accordin' to igh onto thirty, if not will make his bones ache. am glad I know better t visitors that way. The y stay, but I'll be bound softer!" And stealing s, Aunt Betsy brought cond feather-bed, much the one already on, but hough to suggest the smothering. This she rself, intending it as a 's "setting out," should ry; and as things now ng that way, it was onthought, that Mr. Carcalled him, should begin enefit of it. Accordinginstead of one, were h the comfortable which

ermitted to remain. y feared they'll find me d, taking great pains in of her bed, and succeedhat when her task was as no perceptible differ-Helen's bed and her own he latter was a few than the former, and resembled a pincushion

but little chance for o be detected, for Helthe room to be in orissed it from her mind. ning a rose over a Katy was on her way a quest of various little Mrs. Lennox considered to the entertainment of lford Cameron. Morris is piazza, enjoying the he had of the sun shine pond, on the Silverjust gilding the top of rch nestled in the valof Katy he rose and ith the kind, brotherly habitual with him, for to listen quite calmly lked to him, as she of-Vilford Cameron, never teal from him how anfor some word of rend often asking if he Cameron would ever It was hard at first listen, and harder still he passionate words of on his lips-to refrain er to take him in Camim who had loved her t Morris kept silence, eks went by there came his heart a hope, or on, that Wilford Camotten the little girl time turn to him. home just as she did ere her fairy footsteps did not fully know agging this fond dream e keen pang which cut 's knife as Katy, turneager face up to him ly: "He's coming totely is: I have his let-

not see the sunshine nt hills, although it is purple and warm as There gent before. of darkness, in which ond, the sun setting, ed a great way off to so hard to be calm. saing for help to do ty's hat, which she and, had become envines encircling one f the piazza, and so otice him until all agitation were past. alk with her concernn playfully lifting her

what she had come

the first time the rendered a like serhouse, and so Katy when she explined er wanted a riss cellars, and spoons, e kind enough to over himself, and to-morrow at two uld he go for Mr. forks, and suit celis, and caster were ed, while Morris conthe guest; and then rest of her errand, ful to her, inasmuch Incle Ephraim-honted Uncle Ephraim, to the table in his his was the burden one thing she dreadshe knew how such d upon by Mr. Camhaving lived in the his life, except as guest or traveler. due allowance for artures from refineous to people of his

aty?" Morris asked, she hesitated, and nd was not all told. I not think me foolaty began, her eyes as she felt that she Uncle Ephraim a ing that in any way roved. "I certainly im dearly, and I do ways, but-but-Mr. that is, oh, Cousin ever notice how Unpersist in coming his shirt sleeves?" ardly the word to lied, smiling comic-Persist would imply

y understood Katy's often remonstrated breach of etiquette; whether the idea in strict accordance as ever suggested to

Katy answered. tessary till now, and ed, for I want Mr. him, and if he does e won't."

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"Why do you think so?" very particular, and was so very tious."

boat. There was a man along-a the tall well-sweep, and the patch of real good-natured man, too, so kind sun-flowers in the garden, with Aunt to everybody-and, as the day was Betsy bending behind them, picking warm, he carried his coat on his potatoes for dinner, and shading her arm, and sat down to the table eyes with her hand to look at him right opposite me. Mr. Cameron as he drove up. was so indignant, and said such It was all very rural, no doubt, harsh things, which the man heard I and very charming to people who am sure, for he put on his coat di- liked it, but Wilford did not like it, rectly and I saw him afterward on and he was wishing himself safely in the boat, sweating like rain, and New York when a golden head flashlooking so sorry, as if he had been ed for an instant before the window guilty of something wrong. I am and then disappeared as Katy emerg-

sure, though, he had not?" ly, and Morris replied: "There is no- in her dress of white with the scarthing wrong or wicked in going with- let geranium blossoms in her hair out one's coat. Everything depends that Wilford forgot the homeliness of upon the circumstances under which the surroundings, thinking only of it is done. For me to appear at her and how soft and warm was the table in my shirt sleeves would be little hand he held as she led him very rude, but for an old man like into the parlor. He did not know Uncle Ephraim to do so is a very she was so beautiful, he said to himdifferent thing. Still, Mr. Cameron self, and he feasted his eyes upon may see from another standpoint. her, forgetful for a time of all else. But I would not distress myself. But afterwards, when Katy left him That love is not worth much which for a moment, he had time to obwould think the less of you for any- serve the well-worn carpet, the six thing outre which Uncle Ephraim cane-seated chairs, the large stuffed may do. If Mr. Cameron cannot rocking-chair, the fall-leaf table, with stand the test of seeing your rela- its plain wool spread, and lastly the tives as they are, he is not worth really expensive piano, the only the long face you are wearing," and handsome piece of furniture the room Morris pinched her cheek, playfully.

a habit of years, but he promised to try if an opportunity should occur, and as Mrs. Hull, the housekeeper, had by this time gathered up the shuddering as he recalled the bantarticles required for the morrow, Morris took the basket in his own hands and went with Katy across

the fields. "God bless you, Katy, and may Mr. Cameron's visit bring you as much happiness as you anticipate," he said, as he set her basket upon the door-step and turned back with-

out entering the house.

Katy noticed the peculiar tone of his voice, and again there swept over her the same thrill she had felt when Morris first said to her: "And did Katy like this Mr. Cameron?" but so far was she from guessing the truth that she only feared she might have displeased him by what she had said of Uncle Ephraim. Perhaps she had wronged him, she thought, and the good old man, resting from his hard day's toil, in his accustomed chair, with not only his coat, but his vest and boots cast aside, little guessed what prompted the caresses which Katy lavished upon him, sitting in his lap and parting his snowy hair, as if thus she would make amends for any injury done. Little Katydid he called her, looking fondly into her bright, pretty face and thinking how terrible it would be to see that face shadowed with pain and care. Somehow of late, Uncle Ephraim was always thinking of such a calamity as more than possible for Katy, and Block. Residence-Lambton Street, near when that night she knelt beside him, his voice was full of pleading earnestness as he prayed that God would none of them more grief or pain than was necessary to fit them for him-HONOR GRADUATE OF TORON- self. And Katy listened to him, re-

CHAPTER V.

Wilford had made the last change of cars, and when he stopped again PARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., it would be at Silverton. He did D McIntyre's Block, Lower Town, Dur- not expect any one to meet him, but ham, Collection and Agency promptly as he remembered the man whom he

had seen greeting Katy, he thought

it not unlikely that he might be there now, laughing to himself he pictured his mother's horror, could she see him riding along in Ephraim drove. But that vehicle was safe at home beneath the shed, stone wall upon the huckleberry hill, and the handsome carriage waiting at Silverton depot was certainly unexceptionable; while in the young man who, as the train stopped and Wilford stepped out upon the platform, came to meet him, asking if he were Mr. Cameron, Wilford recognized the true gentleman, and his spirits rose at once as Morris said to him: "I am Miss Lennox's cousin, deputed by her to take charge of you for a time.

Wilford had heard of Dr. Morris Grant and of his kindness to poor little Jamie, who died in Paris; he had heard too that his proud sister Juno had tried her powers of coquetry in vain upon the grave American; but he had no suspicion that his new acquaintance was the one until Morris mentioned having met his family in France and inquired after

After that the conversation became very familiar, and the ride seemed so short that Wilford was surprised

"That!" and Wilford's voice indicated his disappointment, for in all his mental pictures of Katy Lennox's

with something lofty and imposing, just because it was so ancient, was the house he had in his mind, and he could not conceal his chagrin as his eye took in the small, low buildwith its high windows tiny panes of glass, paintless and blindless, standing there alone among the hills. Morris understood it perfectly; but without seeming to Axle Grease and Hoof notice it, remarked: "It is the oldest house probably in the country, and should be invaluable on that account. I think we Americans are too fond of change and too much inclined to throw aside all that remains of the

Morris past. Now I like the farm-house asked, and Katy replied: "He is so just because it is old and unpreten-

angry at a little hotel between Lakes | "Yes, certainly," Wilford answer-George and Champlain, where we ed, looking ruefully around him at took our dinner before going on the the stone wall, half tumbled down,

ed into view, waiting at the door to This last was spoken interrogative- receive him and looking so sweetly contained, and which he rightly Morris had little hope of breaking guessed must have come from Mor-

"What would June or Mark say?" he kept repeating to himself half ering proposition to accompany him made by Mark Ray, the only young man whom he considered fully his equal in New York.

Wilford knew these feelings were unworthy of him, and he tried to shake them off, listlessly turning over the books upon the table-books which betokened in some one both taste and talent of no low order.

"Mark's favorite," he said, lifting up a volume of Schiller; and turning to the fly-leaf he read: "Helen Lennox, from Cousin Morris," just as Katy returned with her sister, whom she presented to the stranger.

Helen was prepared to like him because Katy did and her first thought was that he was very fine looking; but when she met his cold, proud eyes, and knew how closely he was scrutinizing her, there arose in her heart a feeling of dislike which she could never wholly conquer. He was very polite to her, but something in his manner annoyed and irritated her, it was so cool, so condescending, as if he endured her merely because she was Katy's sister, nothing more.

"Rather pretty, more character than Katy, but odd and self-willed, with no kind of style," was Wilford's running comment on Helen as he took her in from the plain arrangement of her dark hair to the fit of her French calico and the cut of her

Fashionable dress would improve keep them all in safety, and bring to her very much, he thought, turning with a feeling of relief to Katy whom nothing could disfigure, and who was now watching the door membering the talk down in the eagerly for the entrance of her mothmeadow, when she sat on the rock er. That lady had spent a good deal beneath the butternut tree. But the of time at her toilet, and she came world, while it held Wilford Camer- in at last, flurried, fidgety, and very on, as he seemed to her now, was red, both from exercise and the bright too full of joy for her to dread what | hued ribbons streaming from her cap the future might have in store for and sadly at variance with the color her, and so she arose from her knees, of the dress. Wilford noticed the disthinking only how long it would be crepancy at once, and noticed too before to-morrow noon, wondering if how little style there was about the Wilford would surely be there next nervous woman greeting him so def-DARRISTER, SOLICITOR. ETC. time their evening prayers were said, erentially, and evidently regarding D Office over Gordon's new Jewellery and if he would notice Uncle Ephra- him as something infinitely superior to herself. Wilford had looked with indifference on Helen, but it would take a stronger word to express his opinion of the mother. Morris, who remained to dinner, was in the parlor now, and in his presence Wilford felt more at ease, more as if he had found an affinity. Uncle Ephraim was not there, having eaten his bowl

> of milk and gone back to his stone wall, so that upon Morris develved the duties of host, and he courteously led the way to the nictle diningroom where the table was loaded with the good things Aunt Hannah had prepared, burning and browning her wrinkled face, which nevertheless smiled pleasantly upon the stranger

presented as Mr. Cameron. About Aunt Hannah there was something naturally ladylike, and Wilford recognized it at once; but when it came to Aunt Betsy, of whom he had never heard, he felt for a moment as if by being there in such promiscuous company he had somehow fallen from the Camerons' high estate. By way of pleasing the girls and doing honor to their guest. Aunt Betsy had donned her very best attire, wearing the slate-colored pongee dress, bought twenty years before, and actually sporting a set of Helen's cast-off hoors, which being too large for the dimensions of her canty skirt, gave her anything but the graceful appearance she intended.

"Oh, auntie!" was Katy's involuntarily exclamation, while Helen bit her lip with vexation, for the hoop had been an afterthought to Aunt Betsy just before going in to dinner.

But the good old lady never dreamed of shocking anyone with her attempts at fashion; and curtsying very low to Mr. Cameron, she hoped for a better acquaintance, and then took her seat at the table, just where each movement could be distinctly seen by head. Wilford, scanning her so intently as scarcely to hear the reverent words with which Morris asked a blessing upon themselves and the food so abundantly prepared. They could hardly have gotten through that first dinner without Morris, who adroitly led the conversation into channels which he knew would interest Mr. Cameron, and divert his mind from what was passing around him, and

so the dinner proceeded quietly enough, Wilford discovering, ere its close, that Mrs. Lennox had really some pretentions to a lady, while Helen's dress and collar ceased to be obnoxious, as he watched play of her fine features and saw her eyes kindle as she took a modest part in the conversation when it turned on books and literature. Meanwhile Katy kept very silent.

but when, after dinner was over and ford down to the shore of the pond, sporting so playfully around him. his family pride, and making him coming to the table so." more deeply in love than ever. It was very pleasant down by the pond, bell as the deacon's cows plodded slowly homeward. Supper was waiting for them, and with his appetite sharpened by his walk, Wilford found no cause to complain against Aunt Hannah's viands, though he smiled mentally as he accepted the piece of apple pie Aunt Betsy offered him. saying, by way of recommendation, that "she made the crust but Catherine peeled and sliced the apples."

worship. Unaccustomed as Wilford | the night with him. was to such things, he felt the inwith the rest of mankind.

There was no chance of seeing Katy in the city." alone, that night, and so full two hours before his usual custom Wilford | conversation which ensued Wilford find it pretty snug quarters, I guess, for such a close, muggy night as

Katy having discovered the addition by the two feather beds, and neighborhood after a wife when in again to Silverton. New York there were so many girls

ready and waiting for him. only a few hours intervened between new it and see a little of rustic life."

a man, subject to man's caprices. and when next morning he met Katy Lennox, looking in her light muslin as pure and fair as the white blossoms twined in her wavy hair, his resolution began to waver. Perhaps there was a decent hotel in Silverton; he would inquire of Dr. Grant; at all events he would not take the first train, though he might the next;

and so he staid, eating fried apples and beefsteak, but forgetting to criti- he walked with Wilford across the cize, in his appreciation of the rich fields to the farm-house, where Katy thick cream poured into his coffee, met them with her sunniest smile, and the sweet, golden butter, which singing to them, at Wilford's remelted in soft waves upon the flaky quest, her sweetest song, and making rolls. Again Uncle Ephraim was ab- him half wish he could revoke his sent, having gone to mill before Wil- hasty decision and tarry a little ford left his room, nor was he vis- longer. But it was now too late for ible to the young man until after that, the carriage which would take dinner, for Wilford did not go home, him to the depot was already on its but drove instead with Katy in the | way from Linwood; and when the carriage which Morris sent round, ex- song was ended he told her of his incusing himself from coming on the tentions to leave on the next train plea of being too busy, but saying he | feeling a pang when he saw how the would join them at tea, if possible. blood left her cheek and lip, and Wilford's mind was not yet fully | then came surging back as she said made up, so he concluded to remain | timidly: "Why need you leave so another day and see more of Katy's soon?" family. Accordingly, after dinner, he bent his energies to cultivating them | time. I thought of going yesterday, all, from Helen down to Aunt Betsy, and my partner, Mr. Ray, will be who proved the most transparent of expecting me," Wilford replied, laythe four. Arrayed again in the pon- ing his hand upon Katy's hair, while gee, but this time without the hoop, Morris and Helen stole quietly from she came into the parlor, bringing the room. her calico patchwork, which she informed him was pieced in the "herrin' bone pattern" and intended for | time. Would you like to have me?" Katy; telling him further, that the feather bed on which he slept was lifted pleadingly to the young man also a part of "Catherine's setting who had never loved her so well as out," and was made from feathers at that very moment when resolving she picked herself, showing him as to cast her off. proof a mark upon her arm, left | For a moment Wilford was strongthere by the gray goose, which had iv tempted to throw all pride aside, proved a little refractory when she and ask that young girl to be his, tried to draw a stocking over its but thoughts of his mother, of Juno

going occasionally to the door to re- wanted dreadfully to visit, but never

lieve himself of his tobacco juice, for Morris was gone, she went with Wil- chewing was one of the deacon's weaknesses. His pants were faulther tongue was loosed, and he found lessly clean, and his vest was butagain the little fairy who had so be- toned nearly up to his throat, but witched him a few weeks before. his coat was hanging on a nail out And yet there was a load upon his by the kitchen door, and, to Katy's heart, a shadow upon his brow, for distress and Wilford's horror, he sat him as he drove from their door. he knew now that between Katy's among them in his shirt sleeves, all family and his there was a social unconscious of harm or of the disgulf which never could be crossed by quiet awakened in the bosom of the either party. He might beat Katy young man, who on that point was over, it was true, but would she not foolishly fastidious, and who showed look longingly back to her humble by his face how much he was anhome, and might he not sometimes noved. Not even the presence of be greatly chagrined by the sudden Morris, who came about tea time, appearing of some one of this low- was of any avail to lift the cloud bred family who did not seem to from his brow, and he seemed moody realize how ignorant they were or and silent until supper was announchow far below him in the social ed. This was the first opportunity scale? Poor Wilford! He winced Morris had had of trying his powers | Katy, whom she found sitting on the and shivered when he thought of of persuasion upon the deacon, and I Aunt Betsy, in her antiquated pon- now, at a hint from Katy, he said gee, and remembered that she was a to him in an aside, as they were near relative of the little maiden passing into the dining-room: "Suppose, Uncle Ephraim, you put on stealing his heart away in spite of your coat for once. It is better than

"Pooh," was Uncle Ephraim's innocent rejoinder, spoken loudly and Wilford kept Katy there until enough for Wilford to hear, "I sha' the sun was going down and they n't catch cold, for I am used to it heard in the distance the tinkle of a besides that, I never could stand the racket this hot weather."

In his simplicity he did not even

suspect Morris's motive, but imputed it wholly to concern for his health. And so Wilford Cameron found himself seated next to a man who willfully trampled upon all rules of etiquette, shocking him in his most sensitive points, and making him thoroughly disgusted with the country and country people generally. All The deacon had not returned from but Morris and Katy-he did make his work, and Wilford did not see an exception in their favor, leaning him until he came suddenly upon most to Morris, whom he admired him, seated in the woodshed door, more and more, as he became better resting after the labor of the day. acquainted with him, wondering how "The young man was welcome to he could content himself to settle Silverton," he said, "but he must down quietly in Silverton, when he excuse him from visitin' much that | would surely die if compelled to live night, for the cows was to milk and there for a week. Something like the chores to do, as he never kep' no | this he said to Dr. Grant, when that boy." The "chores" were done at evening they sat together in the last, just as the clock pointed to handsome parlor at Linwood, for half-past eight, the hour for family | Morris kindly invited him to spend

"I stay in Silverton, first, because fluence of the deacon's voice as he I think I can do more good here than read from the word of God, and in- elsewhere, and secondly, because I voluntarily found himself kneeling really like the country and the counwhen Katy knelt, noticing the deac- try people; for, strange and uncouth wanted a pound of human on's grammar it is true, but still as they may seem to you, who never listening patiently to the lengthy lived among them, they have kinder, prayer, which included him together truer hearts beating beneath their rough exteriors, than are often found

This was Morris's reply, and in the retired to the little room to which | Cameron caught glimpses of a noblthe deacon conducted him, saying, er, higher phase of manhood than he as he put down the lamp: "You'll had thought existed; feeling an unbounded respect for one who, because he believed it to be his duty, was, as it seemed to him, wasting And truly they were snug quarters, his life among people who could not Wilford thought, as he surveyed the appreciate his character, though they dimensions of the room; but there might idolize the man. But this did was no alternative, and a few mo- not reconcile Wilford one whit the ments found him in the centre of the more to Silverton. Uncle Ephraim two feather beds, neither Helen nor had completed the work commenced the digestive organs and they made by Aunt Betsy, and which breakfast, next morning, he announccame near being the death of the ed his intention of returning to New New York guest. To sleep was im- York that day. To this Morris ofpossible, and never for a moment did fered no objection, but asked to be Wilford lose his consciousness or for- remembered to the mother and sis get to accuse himsefl of being an idi- | ters, and then invited Wilford to stop ot for coming into that heathenish altogether at Linwood when he came

"Thank you; but it is hardly probable that I shall be here very soon," "I'll go back to-morrow morning," Wilford replied, adding, as he met he said, and striking a match he con- the peculiar glance of Morris's eye, sulted his Railway Guide to find "I found Miss Katy a delightful trawhen the first train passed Silver- veling acquaintance, and on my way ton, feeling comforted to know that from Newport thought I would re-

meaning, just as Morris did, feeling a rising indignation for the man with whom he could not be absolutely angry, he was so self-possessed, so pleasant and gentlemanly, while better than all, was he not virtually giving Katy up? and if he did might she not turn at last to him?

These were Morris's thoughts as

"I have already overstayed my

Thus left to himself, Wilford continued: "Maybe I'll come again some "Yes." and Katy's blue eyes were

and Bell, and more than all, thoughts Wilford groaned, and Katy's chance of Uncle Ephraim and his sister Betfor being Mrs. Cameron was growing sy, arose in time to prevent it, and constantly less and less as he saw so he only kissed her forehead carmore and more how vast was the essingly as he said good-bye, telling difference between the Barlows and her that he should not soon forget himself. Helen, he acknowledged, his visit to Silverton, and the was passable, though she was not as the carriage drove up, going out one whom he could ever introduce in- to where the remainder of the famto New York society; and he was ily were standing together and com-

wondering how Katy chanced to be menting upon his sudden departure. so unlike the rest, when Uncle Eph- It was not sudden, he said, trying ceed to distribute the assets of the said deraim came up from the meadow, and to explain. He really had thought announced himself as ready now to seriously of going yesterday, and visit, apologizing for his apparent feeling that he had something to neglect, and seeming so absolutely to atone for, he tried to be unusually believe that his company was desir- gracious as he shook their hands, persons of whose claim notice shall not have able, that Wilford felt amused, won- thanking them for their kindness, dering again what Juno, or even but seeming wholly oblivious to Mark Ray, would think of the Aunt Betsy's remark that "she hop- Dated at Durham this 30th day of Feptem rough old man, sitting with his chair ed to see him again, if not in Siltipped back against the wall, and verton, in New York, where she

had on account of the Cominame prices charged to the taverns, and she hadn't no acquaintances there."

This was Aunt Betsy's parting remark, and, after Katy, Aunt Betsy liked Wilford Cameron better than any one of the group which watched Aunt Hannah thought him too much stuck up for farmers' folks; Mrs. Lennox, whose ambition would have accounted him a most desirable match for her daughter, could not deny that his manner towards them, though polite in the extreme, was that of a superior to people greatly beneath him; while Helen, who saw clearer than the rest, read him aright and detected the struggle between his pride and his love for poor little floor, just where Wilford left her standing, her head resting on the chair and her face hidden in her hands as she so bed quietly, hardly knowing why she c. ied, or what to answer was Helen ask d what was the matter.

"It was so queer in him to go so soon," she said, "just as if he were offended about something."

"Never mind, Katy." Helen said, soothingly. "If he cares for you he will come back again. He could not stay here always, of course; and I must say I respect him for attending to business, if he has any. He has been gone from home weeks you know."

This was Helen's reasoning; but it did not comfort Katy, whose face looked white and sad, as she moved listlessly about the house, almost crying again when she heard in the distance the whistle of the train which was to carry Wilford Cameron away and end his first visit to Silverton.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Grey, In the Matter of the Estate of John Barker. late of the Town of Durham, in the County of Grey, Laborer, Deceased.

TOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to Section 28 of Chapter 129 R. S. O. 1897 (and amending acts) that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said John Barker, de ceased, who died on or about the eighteenth day of September A. D. 1902, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Mary Ann Barker, at the Town of Durham, in

the County of Grey, on or before the 25th Day of October A. D. 1902,

their christian names and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities held by them (if any.) duly verified.

And take Notice that after such last mentioned date the said Mary Ann Barker, the Executrix of the last Will and Testament of the said John Barker, deceased, will proceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice. And the said Executrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or been received by her at the time of said

A. D. 1902,

W. S. DAVIDSON, Solicitor for the Executrix.