# Heiress and Wife.

TERS:-Rex Lyon secretly marries tree in the terrible storm?" she asked Daisy Brooks. They are separated herself, in a strange, bewildered way. by force of circumstances on their "What could it mean?" She had wedding day. Daisy thinks that Rex heard the ceremony was to be perhas cast her off. He is true but be- formed promptly at half past eight, tion. lieves that she is dead. According to it was seven already. "What could his mother's dying wish he engages it mean?" himself to Pluma Hurlhurst, the daughter by the first marriage of dismayed when she found it was Rex the master of Whitestone Hall. Mr. | to make herself known. Ah, no, Rex Hurlhurst's second wife, whom he loved better than the first, died and her child is supposed to have died with her. After seventeen years silence, his dying housekeeper confessed that his child did not die, but was stolen. He sets out to find her. kneeling beneath the tree, just as Pluma was responsible for Daisy's re- | Rex had done. She put out her little moval. Lester Stanwick, her tool, white hand to caress the grass upon threatens to expose her if she will | which her husband had knelt, but it not marry him. She defies him. Daisy after many viscissitudes de- but a bed of flowers; that was termines to visit her Uncle John, but falls ill and is cared for by Detective Tudor whose aid is sought by Mr. Hurlhurst in search for his missing daughter. Daisy sets out to stop the marriage of Pluma and Rex.

#### CHAPTER XXXVI.

The shade of night was wrapping its dusky mantle over the earth as Daisy, flushed and excited, and trembling in every limb, alighted from the train at Allendale.

tance from the station; she had quite a walk before her.

Not a breath of air seemed to stir the branches of the trees, and the inky blackness of the sky presaged the coming storm.

Since dusk the coppery haze seemed to gather itself together; great purple masses of clouds piled themselves in the sky; a lurid light overspread the heavens, and now and then the dense, oppressive silence was broken by distant peals of thunder, accompanied by great fierce raindrops.

her, struggling bravely on through Daisy Brooks." the storm and the darkness, her heart beating so loudly she wondered it did an instant why Rex had been there. not break.

Poor child! how little she knew she was fast approaching the crisis of her

She remembered, with a little sob, the last time she had traversed that road—she was seated by John Brooks's side straining her eyes toward the bend in the road, watching eagerly for the first glimpse of the magnolia-tree, and the handsome young husband waiting there.

as she struggled on through the pour-She forgot she was a place, looking so cool, so handsome night. and lovable in his white linen suit and Although the storm raged in all | veil with a strange feeling of awe at blue tie; his white straw hat, with its fury without, the interior of the noble face, with the deep lines of the blue-dotted band around it, lying | Whitestone Hall was ablaze with suffering around the mouth, as he on the green grass beside him, and light, that streamed with a bright, opened his study door, and, with a the sunshine drifting through the golden glow from every casement. | stately inclination of the head, bade brown, curling hair.

cent, he could not have judged me so The damp air that swept across her her heart. "He looks good and kind. In some experiments which have been cried out. "Heaven must have made ous with the perfume of rare exotics. Daisy was quite confused as she in progress in Canada during the past us for each other, but a fate more The path up which she walked com- took the seat he indicated. Mr. season it had been found that in orcruel than death has torn us asun- manded a full view of Pluma Hurl- Hurlhurst drew up his arm-chair op- der to obtain the finest quality of der. Oh, Rex. my love, if you had hurst's boudoir. only been more patient with me!"

road through the intense darkness and she could see the trim little maid clasping her trembling little white stage of maturity before they are and the down-pouring rain. She arranging her long dark hair; she hands together supplicatingly. He slaughtered, If, through the use of knew every inch of the ground. She wore a silver-white dressing-robe, could not see her face, for she stood specially suitable rations, the anilia-tree where first she had met Rex crimson velvet hassock. and where she had seen him last-a

ed up the scene for one brief instant; her peerless, royal-beauty, I was Basil Hurlhurst certainly thought sential to a high-class cure. No there was the tree, but, oh! was it mad to indulge the fatal, foolish the young girl standing before him definite conclusions can yet be drawn only a fancy of her imagination? she dream that he could ever love me, thought she saw a han's figure poor, plain little Daisy Brooks." kneeling under it.

step further, although the golden summons? Yes-some one came at moments that flitted by were as pre- last, a spruce little French maid, working nervously together. She bacon curer at the age of between cious as her life-blood. She drew back, faint with fear, ing seen before.

trees. Another flash of light-the falteringly stated her errand. ers from the rain-drenched grass. horror.

fright they refused to bear her Daisy, in a low, wailing voice. "Oh, name, explain yourself!" he cried, and it should always, if possible, be feel satisfied. slight weight, and with a shudder of I must see her!" terror she sank down in the wet With a quizzical expression cross- facing her. grass, her eyes fixed as one fascinat- ing her face the girl shrugged her The agitation on his face was al- it is next to an impossibility to hire ed on the figure under the tree, shoulders, as she scanned the little most alarming. His grand old face a man that will have the interest to at old-established ones. watching his every movement, as the dark, dripping figure, answering was as white as his linen. His eyes feed and look to the animals as sharp lurid lightning illumined the scene at | mockingly: brief intervals.

Whitestone Hall pealed the hour of say again, my lady will not see you - emotions, sinking back in his arm- the main object to be obtained, the neven, and in the lightning's flash you had better go about your busi- chair like one who had received an cow knowing breakfast, dinner and she saw the man arise from his knees; | ness.' in one hand he held a small bunch | "Oh, I must see her! indeed, I Daisy never remembered in what the master and owner. If not fed at of flowers, the other was pressed must!" pleaded Daisy. "Your heart, words she told him the startling regular time the cows become un- and said to him: over his heart.

Surely there was something my anguish is no light one." form; then he turned his face to- ed to give way, and she wept-as wo-

ward her. In that one instantaneous glance but the heart of the French maid she had recognized him-it was Rex, was obdurate. her husband-as he turned hastily from the spot, hurrying rapidly away angry," she said; "it would be as much in the direction of Whitestone Hall. as my place is worth to even men
was dead to the fine world, grain is used, but should be fed judiline the direction of Whitestone Hall. as my place is worth to even men
was dead to the fine world, grain is used, but should be fed judiline the direction of Whitestone Hall. as my place is worth to even men
was dead to the fine world, grain is used, but should be fed judilions, what a blockhead you must be!

Well, well, Jack replied, it is this the handsomest man in the world, grain is used, but should be fed judilions, that of Austria, nearly 760 millions.

Was dead to the world, it is this the handsomest man in the world, grain is used, but should be as much lions, that of Austria, nearly 760 millions. "Why was Pax there alone on his | tion you to her."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP- | wedding-night under the magnolia-

She had been too much startled and must never know she was so near him: it was Pluma she must see.

"Why had he come to the magnoliatree?" she asked herself over and over again. A moment later she had reached the self-same spot, and was was not grass which met her touch, strange, too.

She never remembered flowers grow on that spot. There was nothing but the soft carpet of green grass, she remembered.

One or two beneath her touch were broken from the stem. She knew Rex must have dropped them, and the poor little soul pressed the flowers to her lips, murmuring passionate, loving words over them. She did not know the flowers were daisies; yet they seemed so familiar to the touch.

She remembered how she had walk-Whitestone Hall was quite a dis- ed home from the rectory with Rex in the moonlight, and thought to herself how funny it sounded to hear Rex call her his wife, in that rich melodious voice of his. Septima had said it was such a terrible thing to be married. She had found it just the reverse, as she glanced up into her pretty young husband's face, as they walked home together; and how well she remembered how Rex had taken her in his arms at the gate, kissing her rosy, blushing face, until she cried out for mercy.

A sudden, blinding flash of lightning lighted up the spot with a lurid light, and she saw a little white cross, with white daisies growing around it, and upon the cross, in that one meteoric flash, she read the Daisy drew her cloak closer about words, "Sacred to the memory of

She did not faint, or cry out, or utter any word. She realized all in Perhaps he felt some remorse for casting her off so cruelly. If some tender regret for her, whom he supposed dead, was not stirring in his heart, why was he there, kneeling before the little cross which bore her name, on his wedding-night?

distance from Whitestone Hall, with can advise you." a yearning, passionate cry. Surely, Ah, yes! he above all others could

the marriage.

saw waiting for her at the trysting- Lage; that was the one she chose to- their return.

green leaves on his smiling face and | Strains of music, mingled with the her enter. hum of voices, fell upon Daisy's ear, "His face is not like Pluma's," she to the feeding of young pigs for bacon isters, explained Frances. "If Rex had only known I was inno- as she walked hurriedly up the path, thought, with a strange flutter at production as to most other matters. harshly. Oh, my love-my love!" she face with the beating rain was odor- I am sure I can trust him.

could not lose her way. She reach- bordered around with soft white in the shadow, and the room was dim- mals are forced in growth at such a ed the turn in the road which was but swan's-down and her dainty white ly lighted; but he knew that the rate that they become fit for slaughta few feet distant from the magno- satin-slippered feet rested on a sweet, pathetic voice was like the ering at a particularly early age-"How beautiful she is!" thought half-forgotten strain. few steps more and she would reach the poor little child-wife, wistfully "I came to tell you this wedding produced is somewhat soft in texture gazing at her fair, false enemy. "I can not-must not-go on to-night!" and in other ways defective in some A blinding glare of lightning light- can not wonder Rex is dazzled by she said, excitedly.

ing there?" she wondered. She stood over her face. As she raised the ter's wedding-night with such words precate the production of baconer at rooted to the spot. "Perhaps he had huge brass knocker her heart beat as these & What reason can you of an age of from six to twelve months taken refuge there from the fury of pitifully, yet she told herself she must be brave to the bitter end. Daisy was a shrinking, timid lit- One, two, three minutes passed. tle creature; she dared not move a Was no one coming to answer the

among the protecting shadows of the | She laughed outright when Daisy full height, as she replied, in a low, score of "softness' because of marketman was surely gathering wild flow- "You are mad to think mademoiselle will see you to-night," she ans- daughter, gir, for he has a living "Surely the man must be mad," wered, contemptuously. "Do you wife." thought Daisy, with a cold thrill of not know that this is her wedding-

The great bell from the turret of insisting on what the rich must do. I fort at self control he restrained his will equally agree that regularity is

dear girl, is human, and you can see truth. He never interrupted her easy and are not as comfortable as is it true. Tack a wouldn't fight over a difference measure of public safety, but my anguish is no light one." strangely familiar in that graceful Her courage and high resolve seem-

men weep only once in a life-time-

"But my errand can brook no delay," urged Daisy. "You do not realize," she gasped, brokenly, while her delicate frame was shaken with sobs, and the hot tears fell like rain down her face.

"All that you gay is useless," cried the girl, impatiently, as she purposely obstructed the passage-way, holding the doorknob in her hand; "all your death bed, said to his son; "When speech is in vain-she will not see you, I say-I will not take her your

"Then I will go to her myself," cried Daisy, in desperate determina-

"What's the matter, Marief" cried a shrill voice from the head of the rose-lighted stairway; "what in the world keeps you down there so long? Come here instantly."

Daisy knew too well the handsome, impatient face and the imperious, commanding voice. "Miss Hurlhurst," she called out, piteously, "I must see you for a few minutes. I shall die if you refuse me. My errand is one of almost life

and death; if you knew how vitally important it was you would not refuse me," she panted. Pluma Hurlhurst laughed a little hard laugh that had no music in it. deaths mean to me?" ,she said, con-

you ten minutes to-night if I actually | the trees are held in solution in the knew it was to save your life," cried water which goes up from the haughty beauty, stamping her roots to the leaves, and in the slippered foot impatiently. Daisy. "See, I kneel to you, Miss is the assimilation or taking up and

but a few brief moments." scornfully; "shut the door, Marie, process of breathing goes on both Two wires were attached to the pen and send that person from the house." day and night, but it is far less ac- and run to a small electric motor at

pity me—the bitter consequence must to the tree than is given out, and growing alfalfa without trampling she is said to be one of the most "The facts regarding this epidemic," fall upon your own head."

heavy oaken door in her face. do," she told herself, despairingly, this agreeable coolness is due to the train the sheep to the same regular he told an interviewer, "can never been increasingly so for the past few. "but to see Rex. I do not know how water vapor given off by the trees, habits that make men grow gray and I am going to live through the ordeal principally by the leaves, in fran- die young, but the sheep persisted in grow old; she has perennial youth and months. The dangers of the spread of entering his presence-listening to spiration; this throwing off of the only eating when they were hungry his voice-knowing I bring him such water vapor being simply the get- and sleeping when they were sleepy. a burden of woe-spoiling his life for | ting rid of the surplus water which | If it had not been for their dumb the second time." She did not hear the door quietly the roots.

"I have heard all that has just vapor, which agreeably cools the to a regular time table without havpassed, young lady," said a kind voice air, the absorption of carbonic ac- ing to stop when a sheep took a noclose beside her. "I am extremely id gas, which purifies the air, trees tion to lie down and sleep and thus sorry for you-your case seems a are directly beneficial to us, and block the machine. If the inventors pitiful one. I am sorry my daughter yet, in the wholesale destruction of the unique plan can only breed a refused to see you; perhaps I can be of forests, we have been working variety of sheep that will learn to of some assistance to you. I am against these beneficent influences, eat, drink and sleep when their hu-Miss Hurlhurst's father."

#### CHAPTER XXXVII.

For a moment Daisy stood irreso-Could it be that he had ever loved lute. "Follow me into my study, and her? She held out her arms toward | tell me your trouble. You say it the blazing lights that shone in the concerns my daughter. Perhaps I

hers was the saddest fate that had help her-he was Pluma's father-he ever fallen to the lot of a young could stop the fatal marriage. She would not be obliged to face Rex.

Coy blushes suffused Daisy's cheeks | A great thrill of joy filled her | Without another word Daisy turnheart, that she was able to prevent ed and followed him. Although Dalsy had lived the greater portion She arose from her knees and made of her life at John Brooks' cottage wretched, unpitied, forsaken little her way swiftly through the storm on the Hurlhurst plantation, this was bride, on a mission of such great im- and the darkness, toward the distant the first time she had ever gazed up-She was only a simple cotton fields. She did not wish to on the face of the recluse master of child, after all, losing sight of all enter the Hall by the main gate; Whitestone Hall. He had spent those the whole world, as her thoughts there was a small path, seldom used, years abroad; and poor Daisy's bandwelt on the handsome young fellow, that led to the Hall, which she had ishment dated from the time the her husband in name only, whom she often taken from John Brooks's cot- lawn fete had been given in honor of

Daisy glanced shyly up through her

sound of silvery bells chiming some say five or six months-it has been

must be mad.

heard his words or not, she stood be- aim of breeders always is to have fore him so silent, her little hands their pigs in a fit condition for the whom Daisy never remembered hav- looked wistfully into his face, and seven and eight months, and we have she drew her slender figure up to its never heard any complaints on the passionate, musical voice; "Mr. Lyon can not marry your cultural Gazette, Ireland.

"Mr. Lyon has a wife?" repeated Basil Hurlhurst, literally dumfound-Her limbs trembled so from sheer "She is not married yet?" cried ed with amazement. "In Heaven's the care of the dairy is the feeding,

unexpected blow. until she had quite finished.

emotion; "he believes me dead." To Be Continued

#### feed to be eaten clean, take care that less is given the next time. the Farm.

"BE AYE STICKING IN A TREE.

An old Scotch laird, when on his

ye has naething else to do, ye may be aye sticking in a tree; it will be growing, Jock, when ye're sleep-An admonition to which we may well give heed; not altogether for the reason given by the canny Scot, but for the stronger and better reasons that we benefit both ourselves and our fellow men, and increase the value of our property by the improvement. The fact that tree planting is of direct benefit to ourselves and our neighbors is little understood by most of us, for the simple reason that the interdependence of animal and vegetable life and tree life is not known-as it would be well for us "What would a hundred lives or that it should be known. Trees take their food from the soil and temptuously. "I would not listen to the air. The earthy constituents of leaves the most important process "It is for your own sake," pleaded of feeding takes place; this process Hurlhurst. If you would not com- breaking up, by the leaves, of carmit a crime, I implore you by all you bonic acid gas from the air. All hold sacred, to hear me-grant me plants breathe, and plants, animals, breaths in oxygen "Not an instant," cried Pluma, breathe out carbonic acid gas. This the surplus carbon remains to be down and thus partially destroying skilful horsewomen in Japan. She turned away with a low, bit- used in the growth of the tree. Ev- the rest of the crop. Water was ter cry, as the maid slammed the ery one knows that it is cooler in provided for the sheep, and a piece of

stand that the destruction of even so as the tools of success. much tree life has had a detrimental influence upon our climate, making animal life (our life) less easy and comfortable than it might be. Accepting this premise it follows that the planting of trees would help to remove the present climatic conditions, hence self-interest, the benefiting of our neighbors and ourselves, should prompt us to be "aye sticking in a tree." Not only will it be growing while we are sleeping, but it will, possibly, be growing and shedding its blessings abroad long after we have gone hence. We can make the world pleasanter for ourselves while we stay in it, and a

better home for those who come after us by planting trees as we have opportunity.

CAN PIGS BE FINISHED TOO YOUNG. There is a medium in everything. This would appear to apply as well posite her, and waited with the ut- bacon, not only must certain foods be She crept carefully along the some reason, were still looked back, She arose and stood before him, must be allowed to reach a certain found that the quality of the bacon of the points usually regarded as esfrom the experiments which are be-"I do not understand," he said, ing carried out on this subject, but Daisy drew her cloak closer about slowly, yet gently. "Why do you, a so far the results go to show that "Who was he, and what was he do- her, and her thick veil more securely stranger, come to me on my daugh- it may be found advisable to defer why this marriage should not instead of the nine or ten months which has heretofore been the com-He could not tell whether she had mon practice. Here at home the ing the pigs at such an age.-Agri-

FEEDING COWS. One of the all important works in rising hastily from his chair and done under the eye of the owner, as were full of eager, painful suspense as the owner. There are many dif-"The poor make one grand mistake, and excitement. With a violent ef- ferent methods of feeding. But, all supper time as well as the horse or they should be in order to get the "You will not blame Rex," she best results at the pail.

pleaded, her sweet voice choking with Next to regularity comes a change mour. of feed. A change with the cows, en up. If too much is given at one don't hurt me.

No trouble need be experienced in feeding corn fodder, or even some meadow hay, if fed carefully and no waste need be allowed. But after being fed either morning, noon or night, don't disturb the cows, and if they once get accustomed to the regular hours they will not even get up while you are in the barn doing other work but lie in their places quietly until

the mext feeding time. Water should also be given regularly and plentifully. But cows ried. The Lady Victoria Howard is should not be compelled to go to the brook to break the ice, but should have water from a well with the water far above the freezing point. Ice water is a little worse for cows than of everybody being sinners. When for human beings.

# FATTENED BY MACHINERY.

Unlucky Sheep Gain Flesh by Scientific ma is not!"

Means But Die. The latest idea of the agricultural expert is to fatten sheep by machinery. Mr. A. D. McNair has just tried the experiment at the Lansing. Mich., Agricultural College, and was a great success. The lambs got fat all right, but were not killed quick enough, and they died. pursuing his experiment Mr. McNair constructed a movable bottomless pen 161-2 feet long and 8 feet wide. Poultry netting made the sides, canvas to protect the sheep from sun and rain was placed over the top, and eight-inch rollers at each corner the experimenters would have been In this transportation of water- able to keep the pen going according and it would be well for us to con- man guardians think they are hunsider tree-planting solely upon this gry, thirsty and tired, and give the economic side. If all trees, bushes signal for these functions, sheep and shrubs were swept from the farming will become a pleasant and earth all animal life would become profitable business, which will need extinct, hence it is easy to under- only electric motors and alarm clocks

#### CAME DOWN LIKE A LADY.

ma, who was entertaining callers in at will for a half of every year. the parlor, you came downstairs so over the house. You know, how to do

this time, mamma? these ladies how you managed to come down like a lady the second time, while the first time you made so

## TOO CLASSIC FOR THEM.

town had a visit from a German friend who knew very little English diately. His eloquence was checked, vaccination has during the past cen-The crimson satin curtains, for most patience for her to commence. used, but the animals producing it but played the violin well. One of this he floundered in his speech, and did tury robbed the disease almost whole resident's neighbours gave a musical not resume it until the book was ly of its terrors. The extent of the evening" and, of course, he and his returned. On another occasion at his outbreaks, which would be repeated visitor were invited. The German own house, where there was a poli- during the present year, would detook his violin, and, when his turn tical meeting, he began to speak ra- pend, as they always had depended, came, he played one of his best pieces, ther lamely and after considerable upon the number of unvaccinated

from one of the great masters. When he had finished there was an ing room to where there was a rather to the first case. awkward silence and no applause. high fire screen. He got inside this, The people were still looking expect- with his back to the fire, and facing antly at the German who looked dis- his audience, with his elbow on the grew painful.

Finally the hostess, quite red in the face, edged over to the side of the German's friend. Can't you get him to? she whis-

What do you mean? isn't he going to play something?

## NOT ESTABLISHED.

Before I register, said the rural guest, I would like to know a few facts about this hotel. Did anybody ever blow out the gas here? No, responded the clerk; I am glad to say that no one ever did. Anybody ever try to hang themselves with a sheet?

And nobody ever tumbled out of the Never! You can register now and

I reckon not, young fellow. If you she rose from the sofa and went to never had any case like that this her room. must be an new hotel. I only stop

## HE WAS PLEASING HER.

In a Lancashire town a big collier over six feet in his stockings, had a very small wife, who, it was reported, thrashed her husband at times. A friend met the husband one day

Oh, aye, replied Jack with good hu-

What do you mean by letting a wo-Basil Hurlhurst did not answer; his like the human family, is always de- man like your wife thrash you? thoughts were too confused. Yes, it sirable. Coarse fodder can be large- big fellow like you, as strong as a "Mademoiselle would only be was but too true—the marriage could ly fed where a liberal quantity of lion, what a blockhead you must be! wife. I kissed him and said he was

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

People of the World. Lord Salisbury now holds the record as having been Prime Minister longer than any other statesman since the Reform Act was passed. All the eight ladies who acted as train-bearers to the Queen on her wedding day thirty-eight years ago, are still alive; all save one are marthe one exception.

The Crown Prince of Germany, when younger, did not at all like the idea his tutor told him that all men were sinners he said; "is my papa, then, a sinner?" On being answered in the affirmative, he exclaimed, with warmth, "But I am sure my mam- means for its spread into other re-

remember that Sir Howard Vincent the border States are infested with ter of considerable promise. Curious- than Ontario, the dangers from which of Sir Evelyn Wood, a still more em- rush of summer travel, produces a achieved the rare distinction of securing sixteen briefs the first time he went on circuit.

There is no more ardent admirer, among foreign Royalties, of England, and all things English than the Em- terviewed Dr. P. H. Bryce, Secretary press of Japan who, with her hus- of the Provincial Board of Health, band, has done so much to develop who is at once the barometer and her country on Western lines. The the chief protective agent on this Empress, who has been married thirty subject. The doctor had just returnyears and has a family of five children, is still as essentially young and ed from a visit to the latest small-"Oh, what shall I do!" cried Daisy, tive than assimilation, which takes the other side of the field. By this vigorous as any of them. Every day pox centre, which has developed on wringing her hands. "I am driven to place only in the light; consequently means the pen is drawn slowly across she spends an hour in her private the Trent Vaffey Canal, works in Carthe very verge of madness! Heaven more carbonic acid gas is taken in- the field and the sheep graze on the gymnasium in the palace at Tokio, and den Township, Victoria County.

M. Benjamin Constant, has been the shade of trees than in other rock salt was also placed on a shelf giving his impressions of Queen Al-"There is no other way for me to shade, but we do not all know that in the pen. An effort was made to exandra as a sitter. "Your Queen," at large is exposed, at present, and has perpetual beauty. Ah, what a Sover- of the disease may be summarized as eign!" And then, with a great laugh, four :he added, "Sometimes, when I visited "Firstly, and above all others, the has brought out mineral food from brutal perverseness in this respect Buckingham Palace, she kept me wait- mild character of the disease in many ing for a quarter of an hour, and I instances. was glad of it, for her apology was "Secondly, the inertia of physicians so charming and her manner so de- and Boards of Health in dealing the heart even to look cross."

in need of holidays, so long as they arily, hoping no more will be rehave pens, ink, and paper, and ac- quired. cess to a library, they can write their in all parts of the country of vaccinabooks anywhere, and many choose to tion in the younger population that write them in the quiet seclusion of has grown up within the last fifteen a country house. Mr. Rider Haggard years. enjoys the seclusion of a Norfolk farm, Mr. George Meredith leads a increasing with the summer travel reclusive life among the Surrey hills, from the neighboring States, which Mr. G. A. Henty writes all his boys' seem to be simply hot-beds of smallbooks on board his 80-ton yacht, and pox in many instances. It has be-Dr. Gordon Stables has for his study come so common that State officers Frances, said the little girl's mam- a gipsy caravan in which he wanders have apparently given up trying to

noisily that you could be heard all ing me advice," Gen. French told an interviewer. "One fellow wrote, 'Why it better than that. Now go back don't you collar their horses?' And and come down the stairs like a lady. then I also have my little correspond-Frances retired, and, after the ents who take me after their own lapse of a few minutes re-entered the fashion. 'My dear French,' came from a Rugby boy, 'I want you to send Did you hear me come downstairs me your signature, but mind you don't let your secretary write it;' and No, dear, I am glad you came down a little girl, expressing herself as quietly. Now don't let me ever have very wishful to see me back in Lonto tell you again not to come down don, pointed out an immense number noisily, for I see that you can come of ink crosses she had traced on the down quietly if you will. Now tell paper, and said she hoped I would ting people vaccinated, Dr. Bryce retake them for kisses."

Lord Salisbury speaks best when he hesitation he walked across his draw- persons who by accident are exposed appointed and flustered. The silence screen, proceeded to make a most eloquent harangue.

## AN EMPHATIC PROMISE.

She wasn't feeling very well and vania, 130; Wisconsin, 564. had been making him go two or three Why, now that he's got tuned up, times to the chemist's. At last he got comfortably settled in front of the Current, Batchewana, Stobie Mine, fire with a newspaper.

George, dear.

Well? We have been very happy together, haven't we?

wife to you, haven't I? Uh-huh.

George. Well? If I should-if I should not be spared to you, you will not marry again? Not if I know it! replied George, with such alacrity and emphasis that

MAYBE BOTH WERE RIGHT.

the peacemaker. But he called me a thief, sir, ex- Boards of Health of an officer in each claimed one of the combatants. And he called me a lazy loafer, smallpox for the coming six months, cried the other.

Well, said the peacemaker serene- would in his judgment be not only a of opinion; you may both be right.

## REALISM.

Ethel-Yes, we played husband and and buy some gloves.

# ABOUT SMALLPUX.

THE OUTLOOK IN ONTARIO AS A DIS-COURAGING ONE

People Should Awaken to the Danger and be Vaccinated-Local Boards of Mealth Not Prompt-An Interview With Dr.

The people of Ontario are not fully alive to the dangers which threaten to result in a widespread smallpox epidemic. Within three months nearly 500 cases have existed in this Province, scattered over a large area, it is true, but in many cases in isolated sections, where prompt action by health authorities was not secured, and yet affording ample gions. The fact that new centres Few even among his many friends are found every few days, and that was at one time a practising harris- the disease to a far greater extent ly enough, he was a fellow-law pupil will be greatly intensified, with the inent soldier-barrister. Sir Howard condition of affairs which should put health authorities and individuals alike on their guard.

> WHAT DR. BRYCE SAYS. A representative of The Globe insaid Dr. Bryce, "at once illustrated the difficulties of dealing with the disease and the danger to which the Province

lightful that I could never have had with suspicious cases, and on the part of the local Board of Health the constant consideration of expenditure Literary people are evidently not of a small amount of money tempor-

"Fourthly, the constant menace count the number of cases or to give "The public are very fond of offer- lists of municipalities in their States in which the disease exists."

As an instance of the latter-occurrence, Dr. Bryce said that the last bulletin from Ohio stated no more than that "smallpox continues to prevail," while in reality the situation seemed hopeless so far as attempting to stamp out the disease was concerned, while in Cleveland alone at least 600 cases are known to exist, and probably more than that number which are not known.

INDIFFERENT TO VACCINATION. Regarding the difficulty of getmarked that everyone is engaged in his duties or his pleasures, and persistently inclined to ignore personal rests his elbow on something. In the danger from smallpox, or indeed any The last time I slid down the ban- House of Lords he usually finds the other cause. He then referred to an support he needs in two or three alarming outbreak in Port Arthur a year ago, which caused almost everybooks placed one above the other. body in town to rush to be vaccinated Somebody one day removed one of once they appreciated the danger, A resident in a small suburban these, it was some book of reference, Similarly the death of a single unand Lord Salisbury missed it imme- vaccinated physician in Toronto the

WHERE SMALLPOX EXISTS.

The last returns of smallpox in some of the American States showed the following number of cases; Colorado, 1,763; Illinois, 319; Indiana, 557; Kansas, 3,785; Michigan, reported at 38 places, 49 cases; Minnesota, 2,746; New York, 543; Ohio, 766; Pennsyl-

According to the latest returns received, smallpox exists in the following centres in Ontario;-Little Copper Cliff, Blind River, Thessalon, Sudbury, London, London Township, Cramahe Township, Haldimand Township, Collingwood, Tay Township, Cargen Township, Elder Township, Toronto, York Township, Matawatchan Township, Admaston, McNab, I've always been a true and loving Griffiths Township, Bagot Township, Pembroke, Nipissing, North Bay, Eauclaire, Bendfield, Oneida Towne ship, Beachville, Sweaborg, Waterloo Township, Lakefield.

The outlook, Dr. Bryce remarked, in conclusion, so far as the summer. goes, with an ever increasing movement of excursionists and visitors to the Pan-American, was a discouraging one, so far as our hopes of immediately freeing the Province of I wouldn't fight my good men, said smallpox, or preventing the occured. The appointment by the Local county, trained in the diagnosis of with provision for a tent hospital.

A DISCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

commercial standpoint its value could hardly be calculated.

would prove in the end a matter of

marked economy, even from the

municipal standpoint, while from the

Germany's National debt is 430 mil-