left England to-day, and the the Hussars also sailed, leav-Household Regiment the only still to be despatched, and, t not by any means least, the ttery of the howitzer artillery rted. Great things are expected howitzer battery, of which re only three in the British These five-inch breach-loaders med to be of a superior chariel are expected to be particuerviceable in removing the rom the hills.

MANY WAITING.

intire absence of news of any nce from Ladysmith is haveffect on the nerves of the , and the reference in the cenespatches of abnormal losses ns the anxiety. It is pointed t the absence of serious news desputches as have been refrom Gen. White proves noththe general is not likely to sything unpleasant or indicaanxlety by pigeons, which are e to fall into the hands of the There are signs that the greatof the Boers are concentratween Ladysmith and Colenso. stories are so contradictory is impossible to assert this ely. If true it is pointed out the it cuts off Ladysmith, the RISK TO THE BOERS

great, for it will give General great chance to intercept trent when Lord Methuen's advances from the southward. may be heard of at any molen. White's force, it is asefficiency, and the danger of rtness of ammunition looms up

HAT MAY HAPPEN.

development of the situa-Ladyamith in the immediate depends, probably, the the war. It is pointed out Gen. White can maintain his until Nov. 26th or Nov. e British authorities will satisfied that all the dans Natal will be over. Should o do so and be compelled to his guns and stores and ree will meet the Boers in poa the Tugela River, it is int it is added, to predict what appen. On the other hand. es say should the situation at th not be materially changed two British forces and Hifficult Tintwa Pass or

iok, after abandoning its guns. t of their retaining Tugela start places confidence in m Zululand, most shortly deit is to be effective, but the here OUT THE SUGGESTION

mor from Brest of a disaster itish troopship. The Admiralty

Queen Victoria to resert to a g, when she inspected three ments of the Household Cavards had journeyed up from , joining the First Life Gnards memest of

GREAT ENTHUSIASM cops formed in two lines, und. in khaki uniform. An imy. Brigadier-General Trotter. conducted the inspection. The s farewell to the soldiers was re lighting so bravely for your gn and country. I know you will pray God to bless you and give

BOERS ARE INACTIVE.

The Women are Plucky. ger rather than accept protecrom the Boers.

War Notes.

of Signor Marconi's assistants cone to the Cape at the request British Government with sets framents. He says he has sent nt either directly or indirectly Fransvaal.

Admiralty has engaged the last iers Gaul, Norman, Donne Castle vondale Castle to embark the er part of the fifth division of U troops at Southampton for the

Commercial Cable Company last is issued the following notice: are advised that the cable be-Mozambique and Lorenzo Marans been repaired."

court, Natal. Nov. 13 .- Noon .-West Yorkshire Regiment has bombardment of Ladysmith has resumed. Heavy firing was heard

this morning. An armored train sent out on a reconnaissance to-

-OR-

PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

The lovers had resolved not to make any announcement of their engagement at present, on account of Ruby's | girl recent bereavement. Ruby had not even told her sister. She shrank from the confession, feeling that she might not receive much sympathy from her One afternoon, late in April, she re-

turned from school tired, almost prostrated with her long walk in the heat and dust, and with a feeling of downright homesickness in her heart. She found their rooms empty, but a note was lying upon the table, addressed to her, in her sister's handwriting. It stated that Mrs. Gordon

inquiries about accommodations for the summer months, and might not return until late. Ruby felt very lonely. It had been a hard day in school, she had been suffering from a dull headache all the fternoon, and now to come home and find the place deserted, and no one to speak a cheerful word to her,

had gone out of town to make some

made her doubly sad and desolate. She dropped her books and hat upon the table, and, throwing herself upon the sofa, let the willful tears have their way. She might have jain there twenty

minutes when there came a knock upon Thinking it might be a servant with the mail, she turned her tearstained face to the wall, and mur-

mured a low "Come in."

The door opened, some one entered and closed it, and then stood irresolute, as if conscious of having been guilty of an intrusion. Ruby looked up suddenly to find Edmund Carpenter standing there, hat in hand, and regarding her with an anxious look of inquiry. She sprang to her feet, coloring vividly with confusion, at his having found her there, and faltered out a

greeting. "Is Mrs. Gordon home?" he asked advancing, and holding out his hand

the afternoon, and has not return- vered, her beautiful eyes blazed.

ter of form, but hoping from the tain you. Good evening, sir!" refuse and go away.

little plot arranged between them, the door after her.

drawing a chair near her, sat down while she resumed her seat upon the

At first he pretended not to notice the evidences of her grief, but exerted himself to entertain her. He knew well how to do this, for he was a thorough man of the world, and had plenty of society gossip at his tongue's end.

But Ruby was not in a social frame of mind, and though she tried hard to be polite, it was evident that she would have much preferred to be left to herse.f.

"I do not believe you are feeling we'll to-day, Miss Ruby," Mr. Carpenter remarked, when, after a lull in the conversation, she sighed and glanced wearily at the clock upon the

"I have been working hard in school to-day, and the heat has given me a headache," she answered, and then colored with vexation at herself for having admitted so much to him.

This teaching is too much for you. I knew it would be, Ruby," he remarked, with tender reproach, and searching her face earnestly. "Oh, no, I think not. I am not of-

ten troubled in this way," she replied, trying to speak cheerfully. "It is," he persisted. "You are growing thin and pale. Such drudgery is not fit for such as you."

I do not consider it drudgery, Mr. Carpenter,' Ruby answered, quietly, and a trifle coldly, for she did not like his tone. "I have a very pleasant position, and I enjoy my work ordinarily."

"But you are not happy; you had been weeping before I came in and it distresses me to see you miserable. If you would only let me take care of you, Ruby, and save you from all this unpreasantness. Come to me. darling and let me shield you from all care and toil in the It makes me wild to see you going back and forth, like a common working-girl, to earn your pittance. Oh, Ruby, give yourself to me, and you shall never know a sorrow; nothing disagreeable shall ever touch you. I will surround you with everything that heart can wish, and be your loving slave be-

sides." Edmund Carpenter was terribly in earnest. His face flushed, his voice shook with the strength of his purpose, and Ruby could see that he was actually trembling with the intenseness of his desire to win her. "Why will you persist in saying such things to me, Mr. Carpenter? she said, in a tone of distress.

"Because I love you-I idolize you!" he answered, passionately. "I never believed myself much in clined to sentiment-I used to laugh at it in others; but I have come to palm leaf. "I am nearly worried reatte that I have a great deal of cannot live without you Ruby; my life is wretched-a per-

fect blank "--Ruby started again to her feet, her "You must not talk like this to me

she was almost a traitor to Walter in word of love to her.

I could never marry you-"You must," he interrupted, putting a perfect delight." her gently back in one seat, though the veins stood out full and hard upon his forehead. "I tell you I cannot-I will not live without you. Ruby Gor-

tenderness that startled the young

I think you are torgetting yourself, Mr. Carpenter, as well as what is due to me," she replied, growing pale now, and speaking with some haughtiness. "I am very sorry-110 one can regret more than I do that you should have allowed yourself to entertain and encourage such sent ments toward me, when you must have known there was no hope of any return. What I told you early in the winter I can only repeat now-I do not love you, and I can never be your answer, so pray do not repeat this cainful interview ever again."

Edmund Carpenter had also grown very pale while she was speakfor there was no mistaking the unalterable decision which both her words and manner conveyed, and there had come an expression upon is face that might have startled her had she interpreted it rightly. "Do you ever expect to marry anybody, Miss Gordon?" he asked, speak-

ing in a repressed tone. She glanced at him, surprised at the "I-presume so; most girls marry

in a general way, yet coloring consci- tioned. ously, notwithstanding. "We'l, then, let me tell you one thing. It will be a dangerous thing for any other man to win you," he said, through his tightly shut teeth. Ruby's slight form became suddenly

very erect. A red spot of anger burned upon either cheek. "Do you presume to threaten me simply because I do not choose to marry you?" she demanded, in a

haughty tone. "No, not you, my beautiful darling, but the man who wins you. Let him beware of my deadly hatred; for, as sure as we both live, I will have my revenge upon him !"

Ruby rose again. She seemed to grow tall in her wrath and scorn. Her "No: Estelle went out early in lips curled, her delicate nostrils qui-"I think we will not prolong this "Ah! Are you expecting her interview, Mr. Carpenter," she said, in a tone that made him tingle with "I do not know. I presume she shame and anger. "It cannot be will not be long now. Will you pleasant for either of us. I regret sit down?" Ruby asked, as a mat- that my sister is not here to enter-

bottom of her heart that he would | She did not wait for a reply, but swept by him, her very robes seeming But he had no such intention. He to flutter with the indignation and had known before he came that he contempt which burned within her, should not find Mrs. Gordon and passed from the room into her at home. It had been a own chamber, shutting and locking

and he had come there to see Ruby | Edmund Carpenter sat where she alone, and with a special purpose in | had left him for a few minutes longer. looking the picture of baffled rage Were said his hat upon the table, and then he also arose and left the room.

CHAPTER XXVII. A Plot Laid for the Unwary Ruby.

He had passed but half way down stairs when he encountered Mrs. Gordon ascending. "Ah!" she said, giving him a search- should seem necessary. ng glance. "Are you but just going?

What success?" cost."

completely routed and demoralized. torted, grimly.

ence and take the proper course."

where they were closeted for nearly an hour; and when at length Edup to her own rooms. She did not mention that she had

met the disappointed lover; neither visitor during her absence. She did thing of the interview, and it was too unpleasant a matter to talk about, especially as she knew that Mrs. Gor-Carpenter; so she held her peace.

Mrs. Gordon remarked that she had been unsuccessful in obtaining accommodations for the summer, and that matter was not mentioned again for The last of May arrived and one

afternoon Mrs. Gordon met Ruby with a gleeful look and manner on her return from school. "I have at last found just the

most delightful place," she said. 'It is near the city, and we can take possession immediately, for the can easily go out and in while the term lasts.

"Where is it?" Ruby inquired, sinking wearily into a chair, and, taking off her hat, began to fan herself with it, for the day had been an unusually hot one even for Philadelphia.

"Here, you are over-heated, darling, have this fan," said her sister, rising and bringing her a huge to death fearing you will break down entirely this wilting weather. trees and shrubbery, fountain and from the fresh, pure air.

How did you find such a spot, going for a drive. Estelle?" Ruby asked, smiling at this inviting description.

travagant to order such a carriage "Oh, there was an advertisement in as that for a country drive." don. You have won me by the witchery this morning's paper; I was attract- Mrs. Gordon laughed lightly at of your charms; you have made me | ed by it, and went immediately to see | Ruby's question and informed | her. your abject slave, and-you owe me if the place was all that was prom- that they were to have the use of yourself in return, my beautiful en- ised. It seems that the owner lost all the turnout all summer if they de. He had been greatly astonished chantress- my little golden-haired his family a few years ago, and has sired. queen!" he concluded, with a fierce not cared to live there much since, al-

up, and everything remains the same. But the housekeeper told me it was would not admit of such an extravatoo lonely for her master, who spent mostly in the city during the winters. pleased her, for she said she was lonely

tisement, and our good luck." "But will there be anyone else there, Estelie? I wish we could be quiet. I believe I am too tired to care about mingling with company," Ruby said, eaning back in her chair and closing

her eyes wearily. Mrs. Gordon's heart bounded. The uestion just suited her purpose. "No," she answered. "I stipulated that we should be by ourselves, and she seemed very willing when I named the price I was willing to pay for that privilege, and I told her we should come on Saturday, I chose that day because I knew you would be at scious of their own attractions in iberty, and you would have two whole days to rest and gain a little strength in the delightful place, be quiet elegance. w.fe. I never can give you any other fore beginning the wearisome teachng again on Monday,"

"You were very thoughtful and kind, Estelle," Ruby said, but wondering to see her sister so unusually viva- part of the plot to entangle her in clous. "What is the housekeeper's a net from which she would feel there name ?"

"Mrs Coxon," said Mrs. Gordon, with a quick, searching giance into her sister's face. "Mrs. Coxon," Ruby repeated, trying to remember where she had heard the name, but failing to do so, for Walter seldom referred to his former home, and had only once

or twice, mentioned, in a casual way, the good woman's name. sooner or later," she said, speaking "Who is the owner?" she ques-"I declare, I did not think ask much about the owner, I so delighted with the place; but I many a day. trieve the housekeeper called him sounded like that," responded Mrs.

> window, to hide the flush that arose to her cheek as she made this re-She was playing a deep game, and guilt made her conscious and fear-

Gordon, turning to look out of the

ful of discovery. But Ruby was unsusplcious of trickery, and was really very glad of the prospect of getting out of the city so soon. She had expected to be obliged to remain there until the last of June, but this arrangement would enable her to enjoy pure air and the delights of the country a month before she had anticipated; while, too, the place was so near the city that she could see Walter frequently, which would be a great comfort. And yet even this anticipated pleasure had its drawback, for Mrs. Gordon's manner of late had grown more and more repellent toward the young

Several times Ruby had been upon the point of confessing the fact of her engagement to her, and insisting that she would not be thrown into Edmund Carpenter's society so much; but, confident that she would be bitterly opposed, she could not bear a scene. Moreover, Edmund's recent threat had not been without its effect upon her, so she concluded to wait, at least until Walter should be taken into business with Mr. Conant, when he would be in a position to take her away from all such annoyances if it

Doubtless the reader suspects something of the plot that had been laid Success?" he repeated, bitterly, for the unwary Ruby. By indirect and with a savage look-"a fool's questionings Mrs. Gordon had discovsuccess! That dainty little sister-in- ered that she did not know where Edlaw of yours is a miniature powder | mund Carpenter's residence was. He magazine, as I have discovered to my had spent but very little of his time there since his father's death, and for Mrs. Gordon laughed softly, for he more than a year it had been rented, I will join you at tea with pleasure." looked like an enemy who had been furnished, to a gentleman from New York, while the young man had had "It is no laughing matter," he re- his bachelor apartments in the city. It was now empty, however, and in "Come down stairs," she said, in a the care of Mrs. Coxon and a servant; low tone, "and tell me about it. You and the young man and his accom- ter to feel very social. She had are too easily discouraged. I believe plice, both intent upon the same ob-I can help you, and it will all come ject, had planned that Ruby and Mrs. right in the end if we only have pati- Gordon should go there to spend the summer, where they intended, by She led him down into a small re- strategy, or by compromising her in

accept Mr. Carpenter's proposals. It was base and mean, but Edmund Carpenter took his leave, there mund Carpenter was a man who was not quite so black a cloud would stop at nothing to gain upon his brow as there had been when his own ends, while Mrs. Gordon's Ruby so indignantly left his presence; god being money, she felt that almost while there was a very determined any measure was justifiable in order look in Mrs. Gordon's eyes as she went to secure so handsome and rich a prize for her young sister, and, with it, a luxurious home for herself for the future, or until she, too, should did Ruby tell her that she had had a succeed in capturing a wealthy suitor. They knew that they ran some risk not dream that her sister knew any- of exposure through Walter, but Edmund had learned that he had left the city to superintend a contract that would keep him away for a long don's sympathies were with Edmund time, and he reasoned that if they could get Ruby settled at Forestvale. it would not be hard to keep her there. Mrs. Gordon would refuse to make any change, and doubtless Ruby would feel obliged to remain with her. Mrs. Gordon had taken care that her former landlady should not know whither they were going, and hoped thus, in case Walter should call, if he chanced to come to the city on business, to keep the knowledge of their whereabouts from him. If she had known, however, that the young people were already lovers, and in the habit of corresponding, she might not horse-cars pass very near, and you have fest so confident of the success

of her plans. On the last Saturday in May the two ladies left the sultry city, and Ruby found their summer home even more delightful than she had anticipated. A feeling of intense satisfaction and content took possession of her as they wandered about the lovely grounds after tea, getting an invigorating breeze from the river. commenting upon the lovely views all about them, and comforts of the place they had been so fortunate in secur

and for your sake I am bound to sangay was a day of rest indeed get out of this hot, dusty city as to the weary young teacher. Who quickly as possible. The place I simply luxuriated all day long, lying spoke of is about four miles out- in a hammock that had been hung just far enough out to escape the upon the north piazza, reading a lit-I cannot listen," she cried, feeling that noise and heat, and it is lovely, the now and then, but mostly gazing with grounds that are almost like off upon the distant hills and drawing allowing Edmund to utter a single a park, with their beautiful shade in with every breath life and strength

"I told you long ago," she . con statuary; while in the house, Toward evening a beautiful cartinued, "that I did not love you, that | which is somewhat old-fashioned, riage, with a span of fine bay horses, there are great airy rooms that are | was driven to the door, and Mrs. Gordon informed Ruby that they were "Why, Estelle, are you not ex-

spend the summer in Edmund Carpenthough the place is beautifully kept | more and more astonished. ter's house. She knew that her sister's income

gance, with all her other expenses, his summers travelling, and lived and she could not understand it. "Oh, the horses were standing idle ened her, thinnking it best to say plained, flushing a vivid crimson. But he told her that she might take in the stable, and the agent said we nothing until he could have a private two or three lady boarders for com- might as well exercise them by drivpany this year if she liked. The idea ing them as to have the coachman exercise them alone. You may be sure, in the great house; hence the adver- my dear, that I have no objection to such an arrangement; so get on your hat, and take an extra wrap,

for it may be coo, before we return." Mrs. Gordon made this explanation in her lightest manner, and then went ity, and told him that Ruby was out, weary since school closed, and have sweeping down the steps with the imperious bearing of former days. Ruby soon followed, with a very neath the woman's haughty look and there directly after tea, and everybright face, for it was long since she manner.

in such style, and it almost seemed like old times. The coachman was upon his box, dressed in dark-green livery; sleek, handsome horses seemed con-

had had the pleasure in driving out

Ruby would not have been so comfortable had she known that all this had been arranged with special reference to herself-that it was but

she despised But Ruby had no suspicion of any thing wrong; so she leaned back among the soft cushions with a sigh of delight, and gave herself to the enjoyment of the moment. They drove for nearly two hours,

and enjoyed every minute of the time. Mrs. Gordon, who was in her happlest vein, exerted herself to be agreeable and entertaining, and Ruby could not fail to be somewhat infected by her exuberance, and her face sitting-room, made him sit down, and the the matter with Estelle the first had not looked so bright and rosy for

Just as they were passing the en-Mr. Edmunds, or something that trance to Fairmount Park, at Egglesfield, a horseman dashed out from "nder one of the arches of the bridge, and a single glance was sufficient to show Ruby that it was ing. none other than Edmund Carpenter, mounted upon a beautifu. and spirited chestnut horse.

A look of well-feigned surprise crossed his face as he appeared to reand bowed and smiled. The next moment he had dashed up beside the carriage and was asking Mrs. Gordon, in his blandest tones: "Whither have you two ladies flit- wrong in these ladies being here this ted so suddenly? I called at your

rooms this morning to see if I could persuade one or both of you to attend | cried. church with me, and was told that you had gone out of town for the summer." "Yes; we left only yesterday. We doing so." have found a most delightful retreat, deem ourselves remarkably fortunate. Come home and take tea with

us, and see for yourself if we are not pleasantly situated," said Mrs. Gordon, with as much cordiality and composure as if all this had not been a part of the plot. "Thanks. That is a very tempting invitation; but I fear I shall intrude upon your quiet," responded the man, with an appealing glance at Ruby, who, after civilly returning his greeting, had given her attention to the

say to him. "No, indeed," persisted Mrs. Gordon, animatedly; "we shall have to take our tea alone unless you will share it, and it will be pleasant to have an addition to our party. Come and tell us about the sermon that you heard this morning. We have been quite like the heathen to-day." Mr. Carpenter laughed.

"I am afraid my memory will not serve me well enough for that, as sermons are not much in my line. But So he rode home with them, keeping up a lively conversation all the way, although he was not successful in drawing Ruby into it. She was too much disturbed by the encounhoped, by getting out of the city, to escape his visits and attentions; and here, at the very outset, he was coming to them as freely as of old.

boarders, he had informed her that boarders, he had informed her brother's death." that they were acquaintances his, and that he not wish them to know him as the owner of the place, as he should probably visit them, and they would feel more freedom not to know it. The coachman had also received his orders; therefore, when he made his appearance with the ladies upon their return from their drive, he was sim-

ply recognized as their guest. But Ruby was determined that she would not be annoyed with his visits. If her sister would persist in inviting bim, she might entertain him; and so, after tea was over, she stole away by herself, thus leaving the two archplotters by themselves.

She was a trifle nervous and uncomfortable, too, for she had dropped a note to Walter a day or two previous, telling him of their contemplated change, and asking him to come out to their new home to spend this Sabbath evening with her, and she could not help dreading to have these two

But Walter did not come. Hour after hour passed, and Ruby watched and waited in vain, until, feeling both sad and lonely, she crept away to her own room and retired to rest.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Walter's Revelations. The next morning, however, Ruby received a reply to her note, telling her that her lover had been sent out of town by Mr. Conant to superintend a contract which the latter could not attend to himself just then; that he should be away for a month, but would come to her immediately after his return; meantime, he would write to her frequently, and urged

her to do the same. This was something of a disapsolved to bear the long separation | smile with an air of triumph as she cheerfully, and enjoy herself as much went back to the kitchen to give to such a degree that they do not as she could and her beautiful sur-

She found the change greatly beneficial to her health, and began to improve in flesh and strength almost immediately. The month soon shpped by, school

closed, and Ruby's work was finished for the year. A day or two after the examinations were over, Walter returned to the city, and that same evening, just at dusk, presented himself at the door of his old home, and inquired for his betrothed, room to receive me instead of the

It was evident from her letters that

talk with her. The servant could not find Ruby, consequently took the young man's card to Mrs. Gordon, who went down mination to prevent a meeting be- enemy to them both.

tween the two, if possible. She greeted him with cold formal-"I presume she will soon return. will she not?" Walter asked, flushing be-

"I am sure I cannot tell you," Mrs. | s not fifteen minutes since she arous-Gordon answered, indifferently, though she knew that Ruby was that very moment lying asleep in the hammock on the north porch.

more effort to accomplish his purpose gravely, "Ruby, it is evident that Mrs. their gold-mounted harness while the and inquired for Mrs. Coxon, thinking Gordon does not intend that you and carriage was a marvel of luxury and that he could leave a note with her I shall meet very often, if she can for Ruby and thus arrange for an- help it." "Mrs. Coxon is very busily engaged

"and I shall have to ask you to ex- of telling her how-how matters stand. cuse me if I do not disturb her." Walter bowed a silent acquiescence | gnow," Ruby said, blushing. was no escape but to marry the man and took his leave without further ado, while Mrs. Gordon was very much elated at having so easily driven him

from the field. But the young man was not so readily disposed of as she imagined. Instead of leaving the place, he ing a tender pressure at this assur-

quietly slipped around to the servants' ance: then remarked door, rang the bell, and inquired for "If it had not been for my old friend, delighted to see him.

mmediately began to ply him with thing to-morrow morning. But is Mrs. numerous questions regarding himself Coxon an old friend, Walter? Ali, and his progress in his business. He answered her as patiently as he pression, "I do remember now your could, but just as soon as she gave saying something about her a long him an opportunity be confided to her | time ago."

his object in coming there that even-" Mrs. Coxon," he said, in conclusion, 'I am sure that you are my friend, and that I can trust you fully." "Indeed, you may trust me, Mr. Walter," the good woman said, heartcognize them; than he lifted his hat ity; but she had been surprised to The learn he had come there to see Miss Gordon and had failed in his object. "Well, then, to come to the point at once, I believe there is something

> summer." 'Something wrong! How so?" she "I am satisfied that Miss Gordon

would never have come here if she had not been deceived or trapped into " Deceived?" "Yes. How does it happen that

"I do not know," Mrs. Coxon replied. looking grave, for the story that she had been lonely and wanted to take ity. The fortunate individual is Mr. boarders for company was all a hoax | David Crowell, a highly respected resiof Mrs. Gordon's, and she had not dent of Hortonville. liked the secrecy which he had enjoined upon her, particularly after she found that he was to be a con- as he gave it to us: "About two years stant visitor there; "I only know ago, for the first time in my life, I bethat he said he wasn't going to live gan to realize fully what ill health here himself, but wanted to have the meant. The first symptom was a horses, determined to have nothing to house kept open and made to pay him | feeling of overpowering drowsiness something."

> with all his money," said Walter, with the drowsiness would seize me and I a curling lip. "I thought so; but not so queer as of all my will-power to keep awake. that he did not want the ladies to In a short time I was attacked by know that he was the owner. He gave sharp piercing pains, which shot the matter into the hands of an agent through the lower part of my

> to recognize him as the master." "There is a plot at the bottom of durable and often I would not clese "What plot? I supposed it was only Gradually a nausea and loathing for

see how there can be any plot," re- sit down to a meal with a keen ap-"I will tell you, my good friend," petite, but after a mouthful or so had passed my lips, sickness and vomiting turned Mrs. Coxon. Walter said, confidentially, "Edmund would follow. I became greatly rehas been very fond of Miss Ruby Gor- | duced in flesh and in a short time was don for a long time; twice he has pro- but a wreck of my former self. The posed to her and been rejected. doctor said the trouble was disease of Mrs. Gordon favors his suit be- the kidneys, but his treatment did not cause he is rich, and she wants her help me. My mother, who was some When Mrs. Coxon had informed her sister to marry well; but now for my thing of a nurse, urged me to try Dr. ception room at the foot of the stairs, some way, to force the young girl to master whom she had secured for little secret, Mrs. Coxon-Ruby and I Williams' Pink Pills, and at last to have been engaged ever since her

> "You engaged to that lovely girl, Mr. Walter!" cried Mrs. Coxon, with

> a glowing face. "Yes; but Miss Gordon did not wish t announced so soon after her bereavement: therefore we have told no one of the fact. I imagine that Edmund has feared something of the kind, for he has threatened me, upon one or two occasions, if I interfered between him and his plans regarding Miss Gordon. I came here, as I told you, to see her to-night; but Mrs. Gordon told me that she was out, and seemed determined that I should not meet her. I then inquired for you, but was told that you were engaged,

and could not be see-"Indeed, Mr. Walter, I should never be so busy that I couldn't stop for a few words with you," the housekeeper nterrupted indignantly. Ruby looked still more surprised at this strange request and the mystery

attending it, but she saw that the

woman was very much in earnest, and she reptled with chearful readi-"Certainly, Mrs. Coxon, if there is anything I can do for you, of course will come. Just wait a moment until I knot my hair up, I was getting it ready for the night.' She coiled it into a loose, graceful

knot, pinned it with a silver arrow,

and was ready to accompany the lousekeeper below. Mrs. Coxon held the door open for her to pass out, then closed it again without making the slightest noise, and led the way down a flight of back stairs in silence, Ruby thinking her | Experimenting With a New Fuel action very strange and perplexing. But when the woman opened the door to her own little room at the factory results. It is composed of 93 loot of the stairs, and she saw who was within, she sprang forward with pointment to Ruby, but she re a glad cry that made the housekeeper These three substances are mixed and

> orders for breakfast; and then she left the lovers alone. "Walter, how came you here? Ruby exclaimed, as she laid both her hands in his and looked up at him. a glad welcome in her blue eyes. wered, smiling, as he led her to a seat

and drew another beside her.

"But-but--" Ruby began, flushing, and looking slightly disturbed. "But you cannot understand why you are called to the house-keeper's nished drawing room, which would be the and somewhat troubled upon learn. more proper place?" he concluded for cine for children.

"Yes, that was my thought," she ad-

"Well, then, to be perfectly frank, she did not know to whom the place it is because I was not allowed to see belonged, and he had not enlight- you in the drawing room," Walter ex-

"What can you mean, Walter?" He then told her all that had transpired, greatly to her amazement and indignation. He thought it best that her eyes should be opened at once to immediately to him, with the deter- the fact that her sister was a secret

"I cannot understand it," she said,

when he concluded. "I have been very lain in the hammock most of the time. Estelle knew I was there. I went thing was so quiet I fe.l asleep. It ed me and sent me upstairs to bed." "I surmised that you were not far off, and I was determined that I would not be thwarted in any such He, however, resolved to make one | way," Walter answered; then added,

She cannot help it, Walter, she shall not help it. I have been upon this evening," Mrs. Gordon stated, the point, two or three times, of late, I think it will be better for her to

"She will be very much opposed, my darling. "I shall be very sorry if she is: but that cannot change anything, Wal-

ter." was the decided reply. Walter gave the hand he was hold-

Mrs. Coxon, I should have been obliged She came to him at once, and was to go away without seeing you toalght. She drew him into her own little "It was shameful, and I shall set-

yes," with a start and a puzzled ex-

(To be Continued.)

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain and Misery.

Mr. David Crowell, of Horton, N. S., Was an Intense Sufferer and Almost Despaired of Finding a Cure-Tells

the Story of His Release.

(The Acadien, Wolfeville, N. S.) Recently a reporter of the Acadien Edmund is taking boarders this sum- | was told another of those triumphs of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are becoming very common in this vicin-

Below is his experience, in substance, which crept over me at times. Often "That was a queer idea for a man I would be at work in the field when would find it required the exercise to advertise, and though he comes back. At first this did not trouble me here a great deal, he has forbidden me very much during the day, but at night the pain became almost unenmy eyes throughout the whole night. oride on Mr. Edmund's part. I don't food developed. Sometimes i would satisfy her more than from hopes of being cured, I took up their use. After taking one box I seemed better and 1 resolved to try another. Before the second box was used my condition was improved beyond gainsay and I felt sure the pills were responsible (or it. I took two more boxes and before they were all used the pain in my back has wholly disappeared, my appetite had returned and I felt like a new man. For the sum of two dollars I cured myself of a painful disease. There cannot be the least doubt but that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was the sole cause of my recovery, and I consider them the

best medicine in existence, Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

Miller's Grip Powders Cure Heat the Frying Pan. Always heat a frying pan before putting anything in it, not seorching, but hissing hot. Test it with a drop of water-if it dances about. a little hissing globule, the pan is just right. Things laid in a cold pan and then set over the fire are certain to stick. Besides, they lack the appetizing crispness which is the main reason for frying. In breakfast bacon, particularly, it makes all the difference in the world in

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

A new compound fuel is new being tested in England with claimed satisper cent. of coal dust and 7 per cent. of a mixture of pine and caustic lime. run into moulds, where they harden separate when burning and are sold in the shape of perforated bricks weighing about ten pounds each, for big furnaces and for domestic use in cakes or lumps of lenticular form, of which 140 weigh 100 pounds. The new "I came to see you, dear, he ans- fuel is sold in London for \$5.25 per ton retail. It gives out an intense heat and only traces of smoke, while the residue of ashes does not exceed 3 per cent. It can be burned in an ordinary grate, and the fire resembles an exceedingly brilliant coke fire.

Miller's Worm Powders the medi-