FOILED.

elf Peppered His Son Got s Containing

EAL, SAVES

NEY.

A. C. Lytie. ountain Rail-St. Francis refurned to d the despern underwent Italian highrob the payle said: "My ong the congsbury and stretch beom the bush had a shotand demandto boss the her to shoot tely did. The denly struck ily one man guard for a tip with the towards the money. He gan at him, e bushes, the Both Italmoney bag, at the baggy me a chance, er my head.

eg. After a ey evidently hance in gate lian had not te money, as as over Ma

DEKETS.

om "Ancient

and's pockets pockets after

SSED.

ommons Gives

nd reasonable

EADLY.

! Mother May

24 -Dr. George to Friendship, family of Jos. found a deploren, aged 2 and the father and at supper last

a had been mis-The baby ate urvive, but the endition.

BOY.

and Let Him mont.

While flying a tme at No. 1,010 onx, yesterday, eleven, fell one ement, receiving nay prove fatal. non Hospital. ccurred Robert William, were am asked Robattached to the I the kite, which tarried him over Why Don't Wolf QuitHT

If you are using poor tea? Try

And you'll see where the good comes in. WE KNOW the QUALITY is there and want YOU to KNOW it too.

A TEST IS WHAT WE WANT

the simple Vernon Vane, every one look- side of him, and did not notice the fixed ed up, excepting Jeanne, and there was attention with which Bell regarded him a slight rustle eloquent of surprise; but -an attention so fixed that Hal had al-Jeanne's turn came to make the usual time, to pass the champagne. assertion. Only for a moment did she To Jeanne, the whole scene seemed pause as he held out his hand, and in like the unsubstantial episode in a dream that moment she looked up at him, a and every now and then she caught herlook which he remembered ever after- self glancing up at the handsome face your glass, come-" ward, a glance at once appealing and beside her, as if to assure herself that confiding; a glance which he could not her lover, her husband, was there. Every stared at him. understand then, but which, in the me- now and then, too, Vane's hand would "Well," he said, giving it up as a bad mentous after-time, he credited with a seek and hold hers for a moment be - job; "I see you want to have a chat with mistaken significance.

when, with the usual blundering, he slip- Jeanne's heart leaped gladly, ped the wedding ring on the wrong fin- Never had Vane-the once silent and murmured in Jeanne's ear, "and don't

It was a trifling mistake, and not an dered, and Maud and Georgina sobbed. With a little blush Jeanne held out her hand and Vane transferred the ring | was only an artist, would they ?" to the right finger.

The little accident took only a moment or so in the transaction, but it upset Mr. and turned pale.

Then, with her hand on her husband's arm. Jeanne retraced her steps to the vestry. Vestries, as a rule, are never large enough for the swinging of a cat, without imminent peril to that domestic scarcely make his way to the table for

timidly to Jeanne, and grasped hers. "I—I—hope you'll be happy. Jeanne." heard at a wedding breakfast, 'said Aunt he stammered, and with an amount of Jane, admiringly.

putting his arm around her, drew her Jeanne's and held it.

people your godfathers and godmothers Lambton was equal to the occasion, and elearing his throat, looked around with

Hal," he said. "Are we rendy?"

Then the group of children, who had been impatiently waiting, threw down a outside with me for a moment ?" stepped into the carriage. The other carriages followed close after, and in a few minutes, Hal, who was fuil of his novel dignity, had arranged the guests around the table, and the wedding break-

Georgina and Mand had dried their with smiles as they fussed about Jeanne and arranged her veil, Uncle John and Mr. Lambton looking on approvingly. coat and brass buttons, as if he had never seen London in his life.

danger of the elaborately-laid table cloth, | consent to keep this secret any longer. and making his old-English-gentleman I think it ought to be known!" the hand: "By jove, sir, you're a lucky dog ! you |

a little aside by a buttophole, but speaking so that every one in the room could hear, "if you ever want a friend, don't forget the old squire. I dare say I can find room for a picture or two-half a dozen of 'em-up in the Park. And good prices for 'em, too. Dang it, I like to encourage h'art! and give a 'elping have been considered necessary to main-'and to strugglin' genius. When you want a friend, don't forget me, Mr. Vane. he broke off, with a sudden hope, as he I can't say more, ch, can I ?"

"No, inded," said Vane, shaking hands; "and I am very much obliged to you." "And as for Jeanne-Mrs. Vane, eh ?" he corrects himself, with a chuckle, and a to the other. "Who the who do you sly dig at the side of Vane's frock coat, mean, sir?" "why, I look upon her as one of my own | "I allude to Vane, there," said Bell, dawters, always have, by George. I wish catching up the license, in despair. "You you joy," and with a benevolent old-Eng- may read it all for yourselves, and learn lish-gentleman chuckle, Mr. Lambton as 1 did, the real identity of—of—this sank into his chair, delighted with him-

speech ! I can see it in his face. You he is?" won't ery will you, Vane ?" Vane laughed and pushed the boy into "You've got to make a speech yourself,

Hal." he said, at which Hal trembled visibly. Crying is an exhausting operation, and the two bridesmaids, much abetted and encouraged by Hal, attacked the usual

Vane was busy attending to the wants "A-a-a marquist" he gaspel. "Ea- bride in her eyes.

At the long list of names, in place of of Mrs. Lambton, who sat on the other

neath the table; and once, as he bent Jeanne. Suppose you ladies run away She did not look up again, not even down, he whispered: "My Jeanne!"and and leave us gentlemen to have a quiet

> and buoyant happiness. "Isn't he quite too charming!" whispered Maud to Bell; "so distinguished-

Bell, and the rest of the service was | Presently Vane glanced at his watch, ders at him, as if they could not see too and Hal, who had drowned his shyness in | much of him. champagne jumped to his feet.

> "Bless the boy," murmured Aunt Jane. "He is going to make a speech." "I've got to propose the health of the bride, you know," and he nodded toward | "Well, Jeanne," he said, "are you so Jeanne with a flush on his bright face startled also? .Vabore on a show a and a suspicious moisture in his eyes.

mainder of his life, he raised her hand "Thank you, Hal," he said. "Jeanne hasn't suffered any in- ville, Ont. See that every box bears the cultivated."

shail be happy, if I can make her so," jury. Come—come."

"The life of the little school mistress in the little school mistress."

This, of course, was the signal for the bridesmaid's health," said Hal, chapping and putting her arm around Aunt Jane's rest of them, and Jeanne's bouquet and his tutor on the back. "Come, sir." waist, she leads her upstairs, the rest Bell started and looked around, then following like sheep; then, when the door "It's rather nice being married-for arose and fidgeted with the tablecloth. is erosed, Aunt Jane speaks? the bride," said Hal, in a stage whisper. He was very pale, and strangely ner- "Jeanne, is this true?" Vane made his way up to the table there was a silence which Mr. Lambton can't be true!" and signed, and Jeanne followed. The broke by requesting all to fill their glasses. Bell looked around once or twice, "I say, Vane," said Hal, "what a lot then, with a shake of his head, sat down. of names you've got. Liberal kind of There was an awkward pause, but Mr.

la placid countenance. "Some of them are purely ornamental, But Mr. Lambton's speech-a speech which had taken him three whole days There was a general move toward the to prepare-was doomed to remain undoor, Jeanne, on Vernon's arm, leading spoken, for as suddenly as he had sat down. Bell arose to his feet again.

"What is it, Bell ?" he said. "Can't you "If you wish it." replied poor Bell, ton; "and here's Lambton and me been

amidst a complete silence, and taking treating him all this time like a comfrom his pocket the marriage license, he mon man." touched it with a shaking finger. with the grave, composed smile.

"I see," he said. "Well, say on." Bell turned to Aunt Jane, who sat | vexation." The latter gentleman was in great form staring, thinking that either the pie or that morning, and looked, in his new blue the champagne had flown to his head, ina; "and to think we made so much of "Mrs. Dostrell," he said, with agitation, "I-can't let this go any further; I It was quite a treat to see him bust- don't think it is fair-with all deference ling about the room, to the imminent to his lordship-I can't, as a clergyman,

laugh rang among the glasses. Bustling | Aunt Jane turned pale. All eyes were about, he made his way up to Vane, fixed upon the speaker, except Vane's, and in bluff and properly-condescending and his rested upon Jeanne's suddenly topes, exclaimed, as he shook him by pale face with intent and watchful re-

In the confusion, Bell's "his lordship" ought to be a happy man! You've got had passed unnoticed, but suddenly he looked over at Vane, and addressing him

"My lord, have I your consent?" There was a quick murmur of astonishment, and Vane inclined his head. Poor Bell wiped his forehead.

"It is very painful to me to have to make this-this statement," he said, "and I cannot understand why it should turned from one to the other, "his lordship has told you all?"

"His lordskip-what lordship?" demanded Mr. Lambton, staring from one

self, and, in consequence, everybody else. "Do you mean Vane?" Mr. Bell?" ask-"Mark my words," whispered Hal, to ed Hal, hotly. "What do you mean? We Vane, "the old man is going to make a all know who you is. Who do you think

Rell laid his hand on the boy's shoulder, but looked at Jeanne anxiously. "In this license, the person whom you -whom all of us have known as Vernon Vane, the artist, is called the Marquis

of Ferndale:" he said, gravely. CHAPTER XVII.

viands with surprising heartiness, consid- There was an intense silence. Aunt ering their heart-broken condition; min- Jame stared speechlessly, Uncle John for she had heard some stories of his gled with the clatter of the knives and large and held on by the table, but Mr. power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within. She was alone there in the late power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within. She was alone there in the late power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within. She was alone there in the late power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within. She was alone there in the late power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within. She was alone there in the late power and greatness; "the Marquis of young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged within the clatter of the knives and large and held on by the table, but Mr. Ferndale! Oh, Jeanne, what a lucky girl to preach to such a small congregation.

Bell," he said, with a slight tone of re- make? Do you think I care! No. I wish each; then he turned to Aunt Jane, -yes, I wish that he was only Vernon

names and a title. Pray let me remain old footing. The reason for this conceal- at the door, and shouts of: you, or, better still, Jeanne shall do it. champagne together," and, with a laugh, and stand aloof.

smile, but with a reverential, almost, Vane's a brick-a regular brick!"

"Now, Aunt Jane," said Vane, "full up her and kissing him vigorously; "I love But Aunt Jane shook her head and

glass to ourselves? Go, my darling," he reserved-appeared in such light spirits forget that we have only just half an

Certainly the effect of Bell's communication seemed to have caused partial looking, too. No one would think he stupefaction to the majority of the party, for when Vane opened the door, At which poor Bell, who had been Georgina and Maud arose as if they were staring absently at his plate, started awaking from a stupor, and each, as they went out, stared over their shoul-

Jeanne was the last to leave the room, and, as she went, Vane took both her hnade in his, and scrutinized her down-"Only a short one, aunt," said Hal. cast face with a loving, assured expres-

But Jeanne did not answer, did not lift "Here is my love, Jen, and may you be her eyes, and went out without a word, hearing as she did so, Vane's voice, with "That's the most sensible speech I ever | its now merry ring in it, saying:

ish over this little surprise. Bell, I hav-Jeanne blushed, but crimsoned as Vane, and as he sat down, he laid his hand on Jeanne finds the rest of the ladies ture of a four-leaf clover on the wrapper. clustered at the foot of the stairs, all Anything else is an imitation. toward him, and kissed her. and all speechless still,

vous, for as a rule his humility deserted "Oh, yes, Jeanne, is it true quite "Will you sign the register?" he said. him when he had to open his mouth, and true?" echoed Maud and Georgina. "It

"Yes, it is true," said Jeanne, quietly, Mrs. Lambton, sank into a chair, and held her hand to her heart.

"A marchioness," echoed Maud, casting a woeful and despairing glance at her

If they had only known-if some good-natured angel had only whispered "Mr. Vane," he said, "will you step that this handsome unknown man they had been patronizing so effusively at Vane, who was saying something to these months past was a marquis, in-Jeanne, with a sudden tremulous smile, Jeanne in a low voice, looked up with a stead of a poor struggling artist, what changed glances and groaned.

"And pa," groaned Maud, wringing her

A slight shadow of annoyance crossed hands; "and pa talking to him about tears by this time, and were radiant Vane's face, but was instantly replaced pictures and being his friend, in that horrid, awful way, only a few minutes ago. Oh, me, I shall die with shame and

"So shall I, I'm sure," moaned Georgthat trumpery Mr. Fitzsimmons-though

"What's a viscount to a marquisreal marquis!" said Mrs. Lambton. "And -Maud, Georgina-how can you sit there and let her ladyship stand!" she

The two girls jumped as if their chairs had suddenly bitten them, and each dragged a chair toward Jeanne, who face in all her bridal tinery.

and both in a voice.

"Why do you all look at me so, and approval of the clergy, who declare it to it. He and 1 are the workers, and there -and stand away from me? Have I be a decided advance over the modern- is need and room for all." done anything wrong? Don't look at me ized form of the King James version. so, Aunt Jane." And with the first tears she had shed

on her marirage day, Jeanne threw herself at Aunt Jane's feet. "Don't Jeanne-don't. There's nothing to

"Yes, it is my Jeanne still, though she

Jeanne looked up eagerly. .

"I-I did not know it," she said, then "Lor'! anyone could see it isn't ner fault-her ladyship's fault, I mean,' roys the few attempts made to reach the Mrs. Lambton; "she was quite as sur- south pole in comparison with the many there's a real marquis low is: t.rs, wait- There is believed to be plenty of land ing to carry her off. Oh, lear! my poor about the south pole, and in the course sead. And Lambton will be so are ry of time this may become the ruling coun with us all. I'll never forgive tayseif for try. making so free and easy with a marquis." "And the Marquis of Ferndale, too!" murmured Mand, in an awed whisper-

ven bless my soul, it-it can't be true!" . "Imcky," she said; "yes, I am lucky, ! calm and composed, with a grave smile she said, standing in the middle of the hand still holding Jeanne's, looked up. Hips. "Shall I be any happier for being a "You have sprung a mine upon us all, marchioness? What difference does it

labeled 'Mrs. Vernon Vane,' too."

Vernon Vane, and let us remain on the ceived solution there came a hammering ed herself, a radiant vision, to the de- "But you are doing a great work

he filled Mr. Lambton's glass; but the "Hal !" she cries, and the next moment

you! Tell them that again !' (To be continued.) BABY'S OWN TABLETS

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from stomach and bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and You are as pale as a ghost." good-they cannot possibly do harm, and able, I can tell you." no home should be without the Tablets, "What is wrong, dear?" especially during hot weather months, "Everything." She leaned her arms on

and almost unperceived. Mrs. Adam Mar- of the little school mistress. ticotte, Chlorydormes, Que., says: 'I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarr- was dining with us last night?" hoea and stomach troubles and always with the most perfect success. They are better than any other medicine I know of." Sold by all druggists or the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

Animal Homes for the Aged.

The Hindus, notably thoughtful of animals, have established a rest home for decrepit beasts not far from Calcutta. A high salaried manager rules a staff speak out quite plainly. I have never of eighty servants, while there is a met anyone like him. Why has Heaven house veterinary surgeon to look after those patients suffering from disease. Every sanitary precaution is taken and the stables are models of their kind.

"Then—then," said, "you are a the stables are models of their kind, marhenoness, Jeans."

A recent census showed that there were 973 pauper inmates, including 129 bulls, 307 cows, 171 calves, 72 horses, 13 water buffalo, 69 sheep, 15 goats, 141 drily. pigeons, 44 chickens, 4 cats, 3 monkeys,

Little red tape is required to secure jects of veneration and are visited from and yet-and yet it is not wise."

by gifts from the natives, and after an existence of thirteen years is in a meet any demands made upon it.

Newest Bible. just completed by Samuel Lloyd, of the mistress, dully.

South Pole is Warming.

Since the first visit to the ice cap of "There—there!" said the old lady, the south pole was made, some fifty waking from her trance, and crying, too. years ago, there has been a steady recession of the belt of some thirty miles. cry about, though you have frightened and it is argued that in the cource of to the pole itself and that the land in gave the little schoolmistress a quiet Both Germans and Englishmen spend the hearts out of our bodies. Let me look time it will be possible to make approach And she took Jeanne's face in her that vicinity may even become inhabited. | kiss. It is now believed that the ice cap is but the remains of the glacial period, and is a marchioness. But why did you keep that when the ice shall finally have meltmations as occur in any sea in wintry

It is therefore possible that in spite of my lady, I mean? And to think that the former will be the sconer discovered.

Going Home From Church.

seemed to be smitten with sile ce—they beloved and looked around with time he said "Dearly beloved" this always the power to thrill her pulses, Why do you say he speaks broken Engseemed to be smitten with sile ce—they beloved a sudden flush, and the old light of frank morning I felt as if I had received a and to set her heart beating. But outa sudden flush, and the old light of frank morning I felt as if I had received a and to set her heart beating.

The carriage drew up at the door of whom they had spoken in the morning "What Mr. Bell has said is true, Mrs. And the tears sprang to her eyes. the little school house and she aighted entered the little room, and seemed to Dostrell. Will you forgive me for con- "My, dear Jeanne," muttered Mand, with a swish of silken skirts and a dwarf its contents. For he had a noble sealing my real identity from you? It reproachfully, "it-it sounds wicked. To wafting odor of some subtle perfume, a presence, a fine head, and a general car was done with no unworthy motive, and wish yourself plain Mrs. Vane, instead vision to note and to remember.

I trust you will not regret your gift to of a marchioness. Oh, ma."

You can go down and leave this note least, he seemed an ideal leader of men.

me to-day because I asked for it in a "Jeanne is quite right," said Aunt Jane at the rectory, Fiske," she observed to But he wore a dejected air and she know leigned name scarcely feigned, though," drying her eyes. "I know what she the smart young groom in attendance. that it was sympathy he sought he added, gently, "for Vernon Vane are means. Don't cry, Jeanne. It will all come | "And be here to take me up in about "I have come to you, Rhoda, because two of my names, as Bell will tell you." right. It is plain that Vane loves you, or half an rour." Then she opened the you are the only friend, the only true Still, however, no one seemed able to why should he have done this? But - school door without knocking and walk- friend, I have in Rockbridge, or Donu!do more than stare, and Vane, with a but I'm all dazed, and all your boxes are ed in. Had she not the right to do so? thorpe. Can you spare me just a mo-short laugh, continued: labeled 'Mrs. Vernon Vane,' too." Had not her father built and endowed ment?" "Do not look so aghast, all of you," he "And things all marked 'J. V.!, said the building? Did it not depend for its "Just as many as you like," she anssaid, with a touch of kindly impatience. Mrs. Lambton, with a despairing sigh.

I am not changed by having a few extra "What shall we do?"

The said, with a touch of kindly impatience. Mrs. Lambton, with a despairing sigh.

I am not changed by having a few extra "What shall we do?"

The said, with a touch of kindly impatience. Mrs. Lambton, with a despairing sigh.

I am not changed by having a few extra "What shall we do?"

The said, with a touch of kindly impatience. Mrs. Lambton, with a despairing sigh.

I am not changed by having a few extra "What shall we do?"

She wered simply.

I am going to leave Rock were across the threshold and present bridge."

Jeanne flies to the door, At least welcome break on a sultry July after- and guiding. Now, Mr. Lambton, let us take a glass of there is one who will not "my lady" her noon when lessons had become a drag. "You think there is so much differ-Behind the desk the little school mis- ence?" he said, with a kind of wistfultress smiled, too, for she was tired, and ness. "Of late I have been depressed, worthy pillmaker could not be put at hugs him in her lace and satin. "Oh, she, too, loved the bright girl who so thinking the work was standing still, often called her friends, albeit the gulf and small wonder if I did, seeing the "Cer—certainly, my lord, with plea- "All right, Jeanne!" he says, brightly. betwirt them was marked enough. As worker is no longer single-minded. I have sure," he said. "Delighted, I'm sure— "Don't cry, Jen! It's all right. We're they stood side by side the difference fallen away from grace, Rhoda. To-night bless my soul!—my lady, your ladyship's a bit knocked over at first, of course, between them seemed very wide. The lit- I am nothing less than a selfish, miser-

> ly, had left some few lines on her broad, went." "Let them out, Rhoda," said the vision she said. "Joy's in your work will reimperiously. "I want to talk to you." turn. Try and live it down." A wave of the hand was sufficient, He shook his head. and they trooped delightedly into the

> "Ugh, how close and stuffy it is! And member how pleased we were when I quite time you had your holiday, Rhoda. was first asked to the Hall, and how I

irritable. Their vitality is lower now "The heat is tiring," she explained, in Squire in my work. He has been one of than at any other season. Prompt her quiet, pleasant voice. It reacts on my best friends, and has made me wel-action at this time saves a precious the children. The mental condition is come of his house. I have availed mylittle life. Baby's Own Tablets is the always dependent on the physical one." | self to the full, with the usual result. I best medicine in the world for little "Is it? I hardly think so. Take me, think of her, and nothing but her. She ones. They speedily relieve, prompt- for instance, I am perfectly well. I have comes between me and my work, even, ly cure and give sound refreshing sleep. ridden twenty miles on the moors this my very soul. It is time for me to go, And they are guaranteed free from opi- morning, and I am never tired, but at Rhoda, before the cause suffers, and I ates and harmful drugs. They always do the present moment I am pretty miser- have asked to be relieved."

the desk, and looked across into the face

"Did you know that Mr. Clephane The school mistress shook her head. "I have not seen him, and even if I had, he need not have mentioned it." on asking him, Rhoda; he says he is scholar and a gentlemen and that he

faintly curled, but the young beauty, absorbed by her own thought, did not been without, you?"

then what will become of me?" "I don't understand you, dear?" "Oh, yes, you do; you understand quite well; only you wish to make me been so cruel? He might just as easily have been rector of Donnithorpe, or a Canon at Norwich, instead of pastor, as they call it, of that horrible tin Bethel and thanking her for the sisterly in Rockridge, I never pass it without pathy and interest in his case.

"I don't think Mr. Clephane is asham- bade him good-bye. When she ed of his work, or his tin Bethel," ob- closed and locked the door of her dwellserved the little schoolmistress, a trifle ing, the solitary woman fell upon her Knecs - Everyn Orchard, in British

"He isn't', he glories in it, positively Weekly. glories in it, and speaks about all these impossible factory people as if they dmission to the home, and the cattle were his dearest friends. It is because have an especially easy time since at he is so different from every other man certain seasons they are made the ob- that I want to know him better, Rhoda, a revival at the Baptist Church here

The institution is supported entirely lately," she went on, presently. "And, in prayers, and those who agree with somehow, I can't help thinking it is his him will not be surprised to hear of this will and wish. He is so strong, Rhoda; incident: thriving condition, with funds ample to when he looks at me I feel like clay in Mr. Elsom went to the ticket office at the hand of the potter. This morning Danville and called for a ticket to Frankwhen I was riding I met him on the lin Junction. The agent politely inform-High Moor, and we talked for one long ed him that all but the fast train had

The latest version of the Bible is one "What of?" asked the little school- ble for that train to stop there. Mr. British Bible Society. For years he has "All sorts of things, a good deal about in a revival and had an appointment for worked upon a version of the New Tes- religion. His religion is like yours, a 3 o'clock that afternoon at Franklin tament in the modern tongue, and after thing I cannot understand. It simply Junction. His persuasive powers were laborious comparisons with the ancient guides his life. I went home feeling that of no avail to the ticket agent, but when Greek and Latin he has at last put for- my horse, and my music, and my No. 36 pulled out of Danville it conward a New Testament in which the ob- frocks, and all the things I have loved tained the Rev. Mr. Elsom as a passenscure phrases have been made clear and most, were so many hindrances to-to ger, who, when the train was leaving the

the work has been done, the world "pub- right to enjoy these things, Cecily, he to find that the train had come to a lican" may be taken. By common usage was wrong," said the little school mis- standsaill just opposite the place at stood with folded hands and downcast a "publican" is now the keeper of a publican was with a rising color in her cheeks, which he had an appointment. It was lic house, or, in other words, a saloon "You were made for them, and you do learned that the train was stopped on "Here's a chair, Jeanne-my lady!" keeper. In the Biblical sense a publican as much good with your smile, perhaps, account of a hot box.—Reidsville correswas a collector, and the latter word is as he does with his stern words. I do pondence Charlotte Observer. Jeanne started and looked around- now used. It is the most radical chang- not agree with his austere doctrines. the title was so strange and improbable. ing of the text of the Scriptures that has Creatures like you are made for the sun-"Oh, don't," she cried reproachfully. ever been made, but the version has the shine, and God wills that you shall have

preacher yourself. We talked about you, the English the sum would have been too, and he thinks you are certainly the increased to \$1,810,000,000, as the exbest woman in the world. Well, I've penditure per capita is much greater in come to say good-bye, dear, for the day, England than in either Germany or Amafter to-morrow I'm going to Scitland, to erica, though the cost is less.

mr Aunt Horatia." are earlier than usual!" The girl leaned forward suddenly, and | 000,000 more would have been spent.

awful confession, but true. I'm getting United States stands well down toward too much interested in Mr. Clephane, and sobriety. ed it will not form again, the waters I am afraid he knows it, and the tin then being subject to only such ice for. Bethel and the factory workers and Rockbridge generally at close quarters, appal. So I am going, and when I come back, if Aunt Horatio can manage | adays. Instead of trying to make themit, I shall be engaged to Lord Lethbridge. | selves believe there is nothing to fret No, I shall not be particularly happy, about people now resort to sane methprised as any of us, wern't you, courne endeavors made to reach the north pole but at least I shall please papa, and

> and the scholars were early released, who want to dispose of services, accom-Hard by the school was the little white- modations or commodities and those who rose-covered cottage where the school- want to procure the same resort for a mistress had her home—a veritable bow- mutually satisfactory adjustment o their Respectable Descon - I wish that er of a place, beautiful without and cosy burdens. Ever try a "Times" Want Ad Frivolous Widow-So do I. Every the door. She knew the knock, it had Wigg-He's a native-born American.

another kiss, disappeared.

lighted gaze of the scholars, For they there," she said timidly. "The place is all loved her, and her entrance was a becoming a monument to your courage

Tane's a brick—a regular brick!"

temples, and a meagre, unsatisfying life, hate my work, and the folk who have "Hal," cries Jeanne, holding him from albeit, lived patiently and always brave- been so good to me. It is time that I

"It is only a passing phase, friend,"

Cure Hot Weather Ailments and Sum- playground, while Cecily with her para- not be removed. I will tell you, I came to their to tell you, I have learned to care too much for Miss Donnithorpe. You rerejoiced I was to be able to interest the

"Where will you go?" permission, and will go back next

"It seems a pity, but perhaps you are." "I am right. I will throw myself heart and soul into the work there, and peace wil come. I shall never marry, I know me God-speed, friend, and sometimes write to cheer me, as you agve cheered me here?" God, where would I have

"I will write," she answered steadily, and even with a slight coldness, which "He will keep on asking him, Rhoda, for the moment wounded him. "Perhaps I, too, may leave Donnithorpe, I have been thinking lately of joining my mister in South Africa. I would get some to be parted by the whole breadth of and thanking her for the sisterly symsmile, though brave, was wan, as she

The Rev. P. G. Elsom, who conducted several years ago, and who is well known "We have met quite a lot of times to Reidsville people, is a firm believer

departed and that it would be impossi-Elsom told him that he was assisting words to which another meaning is now my full growth—these are his words, city, fell upon his knees and began to assigned are given their new form. Rhoda." As an instance of the manner in which "If Mr. Clephane said you had no er he arose and peped out of the window

They Are Moderate. Americans spent \$1,170,000,000 for drinks last year, but had each man spent "Why, Rhoda, you could be almost a for liquor as much in proportion as did

Germans spent but \$1,050,000,000 last "Day after to-morrow! Surely you year for drink, but had each spent as much as the average Englishman \$600,more per capita for drinks than the Am-"I'm running cway. Rhoda. It's an ericans, and in the list of nations the

No More "Don't Worry" Cluba, The "Don't Worry" Clubs which were once so popular are never heard of nowods to remove the source of worry. They uphold the tenets of my own order." cast the burden of their little cares upon the turned about slowly and then with the "Want Ad" columns of a big daily newspaper. These columns constitute a The lesson dragged that afternoon, clearing house for trouble, whither those