SS GIRLS

Through the Use is' Piuk Pills

roung girl pale and g away, you know nhood is making her blood supply eet. Month after her strength, her rained away. No can do her any dicine cannot save health and a hopeod is the one thing healthy, cheerral. and Dr. Williams ske new blood with the whole series or thousands of pale. s early grave. Miss. 17 years, living at mple of years ago:

et, Montreal, gives illiams' Pink Puls i suffered from ed spells of divar headaches, and my less, and I did not p of good blood in a doctor, who told e my nerves gave & Pills, and I got t benefit I noticed wes an improvseemed to aring red taking the pars boxes, when I was th, and I have not es. I can tot praise ills enough for the pave done me. erson needs only

L. Dr. Williams thing only-they That is all they well. They don't Incy won't cure caused originally when Dr. Williams d blood with good the root and cause as like headaches. Kulney trouble. isness, indigestion. ciatica, locomotor al secret troubles ows but that none bout, even to their ust have the genbe cared, and the the full mante, "Dr. for Pale People. td the box. Sole box or six boxes the Dr. Williams lle, Ont.

BARRED. st Not Be Sold to

-Ontario's Gretna Findsor and other sly threatened by he Attorney-Genof Windsor and reby be deprived it inrge number section II. subs

STARTS BUILDING RESPONDE

ting Fire With

Nov. 27 .- A very il near Mortage Goodrich, who and on the Old coal oil, when ely she was en after frantie wercome. Mrs. ng burned, and

he at the time.

Able to Flandle

27.-The longly to end in a owners, Strikely from Montesert, most of fifty more are il men went to ected the local ime work if the tome. This may both sides say

discharged, and aldson steamer Sicilian is due will be men to

that the strike

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But why do you talk to me so?" and she looks up at him—for he is standing springs away from him and sinks into a down in the mouth about," says George Jeanne started, but could not but adthink-I try not to-what is the use? | the count appears among the ferns. pression in her dark eyes. "What can I say? I have never throttle him there and then, or pitch him glad to jump into his arms the moment Do not let me speak of it-"

ing. "I must! Princess, we look at this low face wrinkled with the sweetest and of their way!" much of it goes on there, with different | "Ah!" he says, amiably. "I thought I pened to see Hal walking with the prin- and you, my poor boy, have no right or weakness as the easier method. The conseaeyes-I am looking at the future-at should find your highness among the eess in the shrubbery, and the problem claim to interfereyiur future. It is no business of mine, ferns. You, too, Mr. Bertram. You ad- was solved. you might say, but it is business of mine mire nature; I also am a worshipper at "Whew!" whistled George; "a prin- I've the best claim in teh world! I love herders, who are often quite brave in defease because—because I am your friend!" her shrine. Nothing charms me so much cess? Well, and why not? There ain't her, and —she loves me! That's claim of their cattle, has discovered how much cess? Well, and why not? There ain't her, and —she loves me! That's claim of their cattle, has discovered how much cess? Well, and why not?

straw. "You are my friend!"

spiration from his forchead. "No !' he says, "that word won't do. arm, and carries her off. A friend means some one who looks on while you are in the greatest danger, while you are dying, and says: 'What a pity.' I am not a friend in that sense, Princess. I don't speak to you, and I with an aggrieved air. "If, instead of fly- man's chance, if there's fair play," he know I ought not, that I have no right | ing into a passion, as you expect him, a thought: "and if there ain't fair play, to do so! But how can I help it ? Prin- man snivels and grins like a figure on a well, then Mr. Hal ought to take him at cess - Verona - I am the most miser- twelfth-cake, and is more polite than his own game." able of fellows! I am obliged to stand usual-I say, what can you do?" by and look on-at all this, and cm pow- And Hal stops short before Jeanne, hands in his pockets, and his old gait erless to stop it, though I know, which and extends his strong arms in despair. displaced by a listless air, George looks you don't-what it all means. Verona," It is the morning after the count's up, and, touching his hat, gives him good--and he puts down one brown paw on discovery of the princess and Hal in the morning. the seat behind her, and bends over her conservatory, and Hal had sought "Good-morning, George," says Hal, -"I must say it or I shall go mad! Jeanne in her own boudoir to tell her moodily.

White and panting also, Verona looks her esusations during the recital of the "I don't know that I'm going out, up at him: for a moment a light shines | interview. in her dark eyes, brightens all her exquisitely lovely face, and she half turns to make love to her?" she says. "How chestnut is cating his head off." toward him, as if he had called her, and | could you say such things?-and wasn't | Hal shook his head. she could not resist. Then, with a sudden thrill, she shrinks | so far.

away from him. ing on the seat and leaning over her. | "Did you think that I was going to talk | "That's a fine animal of the Princess "Don't-don't shrink from me! It is about the weather, and such stupidity Verona's, sir-that Florida." true I ought not to have said it. And as that? Besides-well, I'll own I didn't Hal starts. I do love you-yes, I love you with all mean to-to say all I did; but who could "Yes," he says, staring at George, "and my heart and soul. And I am wretched | help it, loving her as I do, and seeing her the young lady rides well, on as fine a and miserable, mad, when I think of how so beautiful and helpless? And in the seat as I've seen since I left England." much divides us. I am so poor, and you | midst of it, while I had her in my arms, | "Very fond o' horses is the princess, are a princess, and going to marry this | that old skin of parchment came in! I sir.' count—old enough to be your father. thought there would have been a fight. "How the—how do you know?" asks a message that tells of a cure as silent And I can see-any one can see-you are I was longing to chuck him through the Hal. not happy. How should you be? And conservatory windows it he said two George smiles and touches his cap. how can I help speaking? And, prin- words, but he didn't; as I said, he simply "Oh, I know her man, sir, and he speak "Take Dodd's Kidney Pills." cess-Verona, dear Verona-don't shrink | smiled more vilely than ever, and carried | English a little, and we get into a conaway like this-I know it is wrong, and her off," that I ought not to have said it; but | "But," says Jeanne, "he must take of my leisure time up at the villa." tiful, and I love you so! Look at me that. If the princess had treated you George nods slowly. head away! I'll go away at once, for- arms! Oh, Hal!" deed! I will never come near you any then turns pale.

the art of eloquent speaking than a perhaps"-and an eager look comes into skin deep. He's older than he looks, since." erow; but not the most soul-stirring or- his eyes-"perhaps he will send me a too, Mr. Halation could move the girl, trembling un- challenge!

love-on his.

with her hands, and sobs. "Don't think | Jeanne, changing color. "What can we she's altogether changed and quiet like of it-forget it-I'm nobody. Oh, Heav- do? Stay, I will call there to-day, as if anden, don't cry or I shal go mad. There, nothing had happened." away; but her small hands stay nim. | gloomily.

will go! and-and-try and forget you! | entertain them." I shan't do that, I know! But I will He groans.

go if you send me away.'

'Hal, I love you!' Say that. Never mind you look as if you hadn't slept a wink the same village, ain't I been with you

more delightful on that account, and I'm the most miserable beggar alive! sir." presses his lips to her hair, her eyes, both of which she knows already," and "George," says Hal, "you're-you're a

you-oh, I love you with all my heart! is comparatively empty; the men are stares at him. And-and-don't tremble-I'll find a shooting or fishing in parties, or driving George comes closer. way to make you my own. How beau- and riding with tht ladies. Hal makes "I can fetch and carry, sir," he says, tiful you are! And you love me-me, for that usual source of consolation for and the time will come when I can help such a rough, uncultured wretch, not fit Englishmen, the stables, His tall, strong you—and that'll be a happy time for to be named in the same breath with figure is a familiar one in that part of me, Master Hal!" and he catches up the such a delicate, pure. lovely flower as the castle, and is always welcome. As harness and walks off as Jeaune's voice you are! Oh, my darling, my darling! I he has once remarked, the English grooms is heard calling Hal.

falls across them as they stand closely stance, if Hal wants a particular horse, not let you in !"

thought of this - until - until lately. out on to the terrace, whichever his ex- he asked her, I can't tell. Who is it, I will see; we have seen the last of her, if The "maneater" is the jungle nightmare.

cellency might prefer.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"What can a fellow do?" Hal says, "I wouldn't give much for that old

what happened, having had no oppor- "What is it this morning, sir? The Hal bursts out with his confession so | tunity of doing so the preceding evening. pair of bays or the chestnuts?"

"Princess-Verona!" says Hal, kneel- together, then?" says Hal, impatiently, he says, carelessly:

blunt, honest words move Verona. | feet, "don't be so absurd. Oh, Hal, prom- mean by talking about your betters?" She trembles under every word, ev- ise me-promise me you won't be so | George touches his cap, knowing that ery letter vibrates with a sudden, eesta- idiotic as to be drawn into anything of his young master's anger is, like the tic joy. If she were to die the next mo- the kind. The count's a Russian, and an count's smile, only skin deep. ment—she has lived, she has loved. | officer, and is sure, sure, to be more than | "Beg your pardon, sir. Didn't mean Pale and quivering she turns her eyes a match for you. You poor, silly boy, to be disrespectful; but can't help having -Italian eyes, full of yearning, wistful Hal, he'd shoot you!"

"I am so sorry-so sorry!" she says. | cheerfulnesss. "I'll take my chance of to say something else, and know you'll Then she catches his hands and grasps | that for a shot at him; but don't alarm say it whether I let you or no; out with them, feels them lovingly, lingeringly. | yourself or elate me, Jeanne; he won't it !" "Oh, why did I ever see you; why did do anything so vulgar as send me a chal- George smiles, edges a little nearer to you ever speak to me, if it was all to lenge. He'll be revenged on-Verona. Hal, and takes a side glance as he polend in this? I am sorry—sorry— Confound him," and Hal paced up and ishes the harness.

sorry!" "It's only talk, sir, no doubt; but they "Hush, for Heaven's sake, hush !" says | world to have the count before him now. say they don't hear the princess laugh Hal, brokenly, as she covers her face | "Don't say anything so dreadful," says so much since the count came, and that

"Verona,' he murmurs, "I can't unsay "I will take my chance of that," says laring him. "What do you mean, sir!" what I have said. It is true, I love you! Jeanne; "at least it is all I can do for and he shakes him.

"Or," he says, "I will remain and fused admittance, I'll wager my head." in Germany!" - and will save you. I can, I "It's all you have to stake, Hal," says know I can do it, for anything is possible Jeanne, "for you have lost your heart. "Who told you ?" he begins; but here to love such as mine. Only say—no, I There, go and shoot, or fish, or do some-will not ask you!—yes, I will! Only say. thing to get a little color in your face; "Master Hal, weren't we brought up in

droops on his broad breast.

"I—love you!" she murmurs.

Hal catches her to him in an embrace which hurts her, and which is all the I love her with all my heart, and that o' me can be of use to you. That's all,

he goes out in despair. would do anything for him, and prove | Hal's face fades as he turns.

every one else, but quit sound for Hal. His orders are attended to while others wait, and a stable-help will run at the sound of a clear, young voice, while walking leisurely enough at the call of

One man, a strong, lithe youg fellow, whom Vane engaged at Newton Regis, has a, perhaps, natural regard for Hal, "my lady, the marchioness' brother," and is never tired of recounting Hal's feats of strength and deeds of daring. George will leave his work to follow Master Hal about from stall to stall, lingering in his footsteps, and listening with rapt attention to words that fall from his young master's lips. For Jeanne and Hal. George would willingly risk his life.

No one would be surprised to hear that
George had noticed the change that had come over his idol. There is not a! more observant class than servants. a tiff or a calamity of any kind, however secret you may think you keep it,
but the servants know it. And sometimes, little as you respect it, they sympathize with you. George has noticed the grave and disturbed look about Hal's
usually careless and light-hearted face,

a tiff or a calamity of any kind, howleanne shakes her head.

"No, the companion. She was very should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and be the share. The fact is that the panther and be the share. The fact is that the panther and be the share in specially panthers, should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and be the share in special to wild beasts, and while panthers and wolves, especially panthers, should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and be the share in special to wild beasts, and while panthers and wolves, especially panthers, should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and be the share in special to wild beasts, and while panthers and wolves, especially panthers, should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and leopard, which, except as to size, are about a like in spected pelt and temper, are as much underestimated as the tiger is overestimated.

The smaller leopard devotes tiget more There is not a thing, my dear sir and usually careless and light-hearted face, and that she was playing a part. What largely to goats and pigs and monkeys. has noticed that the fishing-rod, the gun, could I do? I left a message for the and even the horses are neglected, and princess and came away."

Hal is moody and absorbed, and George Hal walked up and down, muttering becomes a "maneater." and when it does it "Happy?" she says; "no: I do not embraced, and the short, erect figure of at once jumps to the proper conclusion, and biting his lips.

wonder? Any of the ladies about the they can manage it." "But," says Hal, his broad chest heav- But the count comes forward, his yel- house? No, he'll walk a mile to get out | "What can we do e" mused Jeanne,

"My friend! Yes!" says poor Verona catching at it like a drowning man at a straw. "You are my friend!" Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching the catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this catching at it like a drowning man at a conservatory, truly! Princess, if you are my friend!" Rock out—who's this comming in? Oh, George! it's the Lambing has been found, so far as I have discovered. quite ready, the carriage is announced." But George, being a quick fellow, soon tons! Go on and leave me here; I ered, to suggest appetite for human flesh as Hal turns away, and wipes the per- And, with a bow which is as polished saw that the princess was anything but couldn't join in the cackle yet." as a Chesterfield's, he takes her upon his an idiot; soon, also, saw that the count | Jeane hurried off and Hal returned to | ject all flesh not human, or that the cubs of was the stumbling-block in the way, and the stable, to find George stil at work would at once, if Hal had given the on the harness. He looked up as Hal slightest hint, have ducked the count in the moat with the greatest pleasure.

As Hal comes into the yard with his

abruptly that it leaves him pale and To say that Jeanne is astounded at Hale sinks down on an upturned bar-Hal's audacity, is to but faintly describe row, and stares moodily about him.

"But-but how did you find courage | "Fine morning for a ride, sir, and the

"What did you mean by throwing us | George sighs, and looks wistfully; then

fab. Lor' bless you, sir, I spends most Pills," Mrs. Kinsella says, in relating how could I help it? You are so beau- some notice—he cannot let it pass like "You do?" says Hal, with interest. | right hip and in the small of the back.

sir, begging your pardon for being so nights and was obliged to sit in a chair more; I'll go to England-I'll go to the "Yes," he murmurs, half to himself, free. There ain't one on 'em as don't for two summers. dev-! I mean I'll do anything you | "I had her in my arms once, if for the give her a good name in the servants' | "After taking the first box of Dodd's America with the domestic turkey of shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of this country, things which go to show he art of eloquent speaking than a perhaps"—and an eager look comes into skin deep. He's older than he looks, since."

**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of this country, things which go to show this country, things which go to show that these birds are kin.

**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, country, things which go to show that these birds are kin.

**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of this country, things which go to show that these birds are kin.

**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of the country, things which go to show that these birds are kin.

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**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of this country, things which go to show that these birds are kin.

**Sounded across the sward. Colonel Ashmore shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of this country, things which go to show the sward across the sward. They have done me a world of the shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more. They have done me a world of the shook his limbs as he got up from his seat, more than a specific to show the sward across the sward across the sward across the sward across the sward acros say, if you will only look around and last time. Let him say or do as he likes, hall, sir. But they ain't so fond of the Kidney Pills I felt much better so I got

"What the dev-confound your impu- where there are sound Kidneys. Dodd's der his passionate voice, than do the "Hal!" cries Jeanne, springing to her dence !" exclaims Hal. "What do you Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

eyes, and ears, too. Beg pardon, sir-"Would he?" says Hal, with sudden | "Confound you," Hal says; "you want |

I'll go-" and he moves two inches "And be refused admittance," Hal said, "What do you mean by all this?" he

But I won't persecute you, and make you | you, my poor boy! And if the Lamb- George smiles up at him with a grave unhappy. Say the word 'Go,' and I tons come while I am away, you must look of affection and devotion on his "Shake away, Master Hal," he says,

"All right. I'll do my best, though 1 "I'm a dog as you can't shake off. I can The little hands close on his strong feel as if I should quarrel with my catch and carry, too, Master Hal, and grandfather if I had one. You'll be re- I don't care a d- for all the counts Hal's hand drops from the man's col-

what happens afterward; say that. Oh, all night."

"Thea appearances are not deceitful dog, year after year, and did I ever forlike an over-weighted passion-flower, and he departs, pausing to look around droops on his broad breast.

with an anious glance—"If you see her."

good fellow. I am in trouble, but I "Verona! My darling! And I love | Luncheon is just over, and the house don't se how you can help me," and he

He breaks off suddenly, for a shadow their good-will in many ways. For in- "I told you so !" he says; "they would

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while the panther attacks deer, gaur, cattle

is a fury insatiable. Panthers are bolder in

lays hold of the tigress, very likely be-

cause in foraging for her cubs (as she does

ous than the male or because by nature the

slyer and more vicious. Certainly she is a

fiend incarnate when every second year she

gives birth to cubs, usually two, which do

Popular miscenceptions give the tiger ex-

traordinary leaping ability. It does not, as

habitually painted, leap upon the back of its

victim to crunch the vertebre of its neck.

have seen panthers springing on the little

barking deer, but the usual tiger method is

and seizure of the victim's throat.

failure of the first attack:

dislocating the neck.

frequent wader.

a stealthy stalk, followed by a swift rush

It does not leap from twenty-five to 100

feet, as we frequently read. Twelve feet is

nearer the average of its jumps when chas-

ing game, and there is no record of its

jumping streams of over sixteen or eighteen

feet in width. It is a bold swimmer and a

It does not give up pursuit of its quarry on

It does not deliver bone-crushing blows

It does not kill by blood-letting, but by

with its fore paws, like bruin, although it

It can climb a tree, but rarely does so.

Facts About the Turkey.

descendant of the well-known wild tur-

The genuine North American turkey is

The Mexican turkey is said to have a

Naval Disasters in Peace Times.

Great Britain and Japan are alike at

The loss with nearly 600 men of Ad-

miral Togo's flagship, the powerful bat-

tleship Mikasa, that bore the brunt of

the fighting in the late war, is one of

the most appalling calamities that has

overtaken any navy in time of peace.

In destruction of life it ranks with the

loss of the British turret ship Captain

in the Bay of Biscay in the early days

of the ironclad, and the sinking of the

If your watch isn't right you are apt

The modern navies of this country,

described as "black, beautifully shaded

with a rich bronze, the breast plumage

does give blows that lacerate the niesh.

It does not roar like a lion.

cate that this is not so.

and the Mexican.

It may do so occasionally on small game. I

"You were wrong," says Jeanne, but the depredations of the tiger are overestinot very cheerfully; "they did let me in. it prowls invariably panic spreads widely to
the count was out, but I saw—"
its discredit. On India's last year's death list

live grocers.

that his young master is in love. | "By Heaven!" he exclaimed, "I be-

of their way!"

George hadn't to puzzle long; he hapof her father, and her future husband, like to be an old tiger which has found game too difficult to bring down, or a sickly tiger which has resorted to man-killing in its

"Haven't I ?" retorted Hal, fiercely. and observers is, however, that a maneater is an ex-cattle killer which in conflict with

entered, and, touching his cap, said : "Yes, sir !" stopped and laid his hands on the man's months) and in their defense she has come shoulder.

"Look here, George,' he said, "I want | may be because the female is more numeryou to do something for me." The man's eyes brightened, but he did

"I want." said Hal, too anx- not move about with her until 6 weeks old, ious to blush, "I want a message by the necessity of cencealing the youngconveyed to the Princess Verona, with- sters from the tiger, who else would devour out any one being aware of it but her- them. self. Understand?"

(To be continued.)

she frightened? I never meant you to go | "Don't care about it, George; take him Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. James Kinsella.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other

Suffering Women in Canada. St. Malachie, Que., Nov. 13 .- (Special) -To those women who suffer in silence -and there are thousands in Canada-Mrs. James Kinsella of this place sends own experience, Mrs. Kinsella says, key of North America, though some have

"When I sent for Dodd's Kidney that experience, "I had a pain in my -only look at me. Don't turn your coldly, as you deserve-but in your Yes, sir, and sees a great deal o' the the abdomen and had to pass water evprincess. Often in the stable, and the ery fifteen minutes in a burning, itchever. if you say the word-I will in- And Jeanne's face becomes a fiery red, garden alongside. A sweet young lady, ing sort of way. I could not sleep at

There can be no Female Weakness

TIGERS A TERROR OF INDIA.

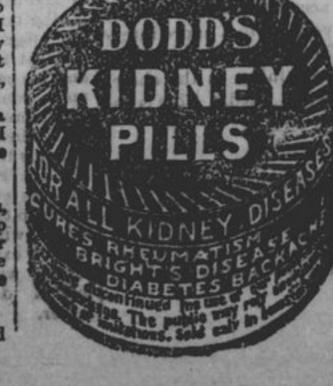
Wild Beasts Slay 25,000 Persons Within a Single Year.

Year by year records are published of the trous finish of coppery gold." destruction of human and cattle life by the wild beasts and snakes of British India. Last body color of "metallic black shaded with Evelyn was telling herself that it was natwild beasts and snakes of British India. Last were attributed to snakes, while of the tipped with black," while the white markcattle 86,000 were killed by wild beasts, pan-thers being charged with 40,000 and tigers ings of its plumage are thought to "show with 30,000 of this total; snakes accounted for its influence on the variety of domestic turkey known as the Narragansett."

And this is but a trifling percentage of | Most beautiful of all, however, is said the actual animal mortality, as it excludes to be the Honduras turkey, which is demiles and 60,000,000 inhabitants, where no scribed as having a beauty of covering records are obtainable. Nor do the fatali- the equal of the Impeyan pheasant, "The Hal jumps up and paces to and fro. ties grow materially less, notwithstanding the head and neck of this wild turkey are efforts of sportsmen and rewards by the nead and neek of this wild turkey are government, because the development of railways and roads, as the jungle is reclaimed ground color of plumage is described as for agriculture, means continuous invasion of beautiful bronze-green, banded with of the snake and tiger-infested territory.

Last year 1,235 tigers, 4,370 panthers and bands of brilliant black. leopards, 2,000 bears and 2.036 wolves were bands of brilliant black. It is to be dekilled; of snakes-the real scourge of India -- | plored that this variety cannot be bred no record is possible, and, unfortunately, successfully as a domestic fowl in a comparatively few are destroyed. However Northern climate." deplorable and costly is the taking of human and cattle life, the descent upon promising crops by deer and pigs and monkeys would be even more serious to India and more expensive to the natives were it not for the tiger, panther and leopard. This formidable trio of the cat family prac-

tically polices agricultural India where it pushes into the jungle and makes it possible | least in one respect—that the accidents | in the wake of the colonel. for the poor native to exist through cultiva- of peace have cost them rather more in tion of his fields. So, after all, it is a question whether, spetking broadly, tigers are not more beneficial than harmful. Undoubtedly



Evelyn's Surprise.

in love? Why should she follow the common, senseless herd? She, a beauty and

up the former considerably outbalanced the latter. Evelyn thought Barbara's suggest-tion vulgar when she quoted the hackneyed saying that "There are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it." This did not and Colonel Ashmore. The idea that perhaps he would console himself in a richer and more beautiful direction, Evelyn repudiated with disdain.

"More beautiful!" She was vain enough to think that with auburn bair undyed, fair feet and hands, she could carry the world before her; in fact, she was proud of anything and everything that belonged to that maryelous vision of beauty, Evelyn Amos. scarcely string together a couple of sen tences grammaticaly. Had not she, Eve-

attack, more active and more geenrally vici-Indeed! What nonsense; and here was a ous than tigers; yet they inspire nothing like And so this glorious June day when Go Ashmore stood beside her she felt no sort ity hurrying to meet her again. Gratified account for its abnormal appetite. Commonly vanity made her eyes sparkle, although she flattered herself that she looked as if she

Amos," said Colonel Ashmore. He was not in the least nervous, but then men don't this was Evelyn's comforting reflection. "I heard you were coming to Pausanne,"

condescendingly offered hers, and at the same time wondered why she had never personality. Many of the sterner sex look well in their slick hats, frock coats, and smart dress suits; this man in whatever clothes he wore seemed exactly suited to Rather is it a case of contempt for man the place and the hour. bred of familiarity, and more often the lust

"No need, Miss Amos, to ask how you Evelyn smiled most graciously, fully aware that the accommodating sun was stil lighting with its golden hue her oceans "This is my cousin Norton," she contin-

ued. "Mr. Herman Norton is like your-

self, a painter, and you two ought to be-But Evelyn could only think of the tall upright man before her. Had he ever asked her to marry him? Had she dared refuse episode of her career-it could not be true. Could be ever forgive her bad taste and the harm it must have done him? After all it had only been bravado. Now-well, it would have been a brave person who would have dared to have said anything in his depreciation in her presence. Barbara Montgomery's words occurred to her. "Eustace Ashmore is as good as he is handsome, as true as he is tall, a man abzolutely devoid of swagger and conceit."

She agreed with Barbara, and thought so, Absence often works wonders in making us remember as well as forget, and Evelyn had of late remembered a great deal, and now Eustace was beside her once again-

She had been abroad with her maiden aunt, Miss Milman, and they had been traveling incessantly for a year and three months-their last stay was in Sicily. They had heard little of their friends and their affairs, as both Evelyn and her nunt had of fifteen months they had been practically out of the world that finds its boundaries in London line.

beginning to hear the echoes of the park. Nearly all authors who have written Her heart was full, for she realized that of the turkey have regarded it as a ed." as Barbara laughingly had christened

differed from this view, believing the back. "Because I was a poor fool once," she marked differences met with among the domestic turkeys as compared with the be a fool again, and thank goodness, it is different strains of wild turkeys to indias easy to say yes as no. Everything

Audubon, however, has noted the com- waits.' Presently conscious that her mind was ing of wild turkeys into the barnyard fully made up, she turned to respond to when they paired with the domestic tur- | Herman Norton's brainy tittle-tattle on art keys, while it is also well known that the and books, thinking to herself that he was American bronze turkey originated from | a good civilian copy of his military cousin. the union of the wild turkey of North present time, says The Housekeeper, that Ashmore of Evelyn's sketch. "That's the all turkeys of the world are derived pit- large hotel on the hill at Evian les Bains

marily from three original forms known over yonder." "Oh, I thought it was the caste of Chilas the North American, the Honduras on, I wondered at it having raised itself to such an exalted position so many miles above the level of the lake or sea. Laughingly they made their way toward the Beau Rivage, mutually pleased with their individual selves. Herman Norton being dark bronze illuminated with a fus- wondered how it was that Eustace had not spoken much in praise of this handsome and clever girl. He was himself quite in were killed, and of the people 21,827 deaths a rich bronze, its tail and feathers being ural that Eustace should with her to be en

> the parapet they were joined by some one eise. A vision in a white frock, blue sash curly dark hair, a nez retrousse, and laughfound Evelyn, have you?" The brown-eyed girl made a dart at her blue-eyed friend and demonstratively embraced her.

> "Barbara!" Miss Ames was genuinely surprised. "Who ever expected to see you here of all people in the world? Is it really Barbara, or her astral body?' "I am no estral body, Evelyn, but very much alive. Are you not surprised to see

Colonel Ashmore had descended the steps Evelyn turned away to hide her tell-tale countenance, which she feared would reveal to Barbara the joy she felt in meeting her old admirer again. L'amour ne se commande pas "Of course he has told you?" and Barbara scampered down the stairs, following "Told me what?" and Evelyn looked to-

men and ships than the incidents of war. "I suppose she meant my cousin's marringe, but, of course, you know he was "Married! Married!" "There was a pause "And whom has he married?" "Barbara."-Mrs. Arthur A. Bechett is

ward Herman Norton inquiringly

Washington Post.

Edward a Smooth Diplomat.

(Noshville Banner.)

The mission of Prince Louis of Batten-Victoria by the Camperdown a few berg to his country and consummate stateyears ago. The United States navy has craft of the present Belief sovereign. The foreign relations of Great Decian and in in its annals of peace the blowing up of mensely improved since Edward VII. bethe Maine and the loss of two ships of came King. The era of "splendid isolation" Admiral Franklin's squadron in the Sam- have passed away and the Japanese alliance can hurricane of the late '80's. Each of and French entente make the British posithe disasters enumerated cost the nation concerned more lives than any naval battle it has engaged in since steam supplanted sails.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lion a very strong one in respect to world politics. There is no bluster or valuglor, about King Edward, but there have been marked results with indication of a shrewd brain and deft hand behind them since brain and deft hand behind the brain and deft han and good feeling for the United States, delivered by Prince Louis, will be duly appreciated and reciprocated in this country.