on its small end .-

# JOB?

CASE HAS A PPEARANCE.

-Developments in of Mrs. Mary A. Toronto, and who ton in 1893, against. McCarren, of Brookcenerally believed to lard Oil Company, nd well-known turf that it a assuming

mer supporters are against him. ney vesterday filed ent and assaults

his insistence; also Dixon, from whom is legally separated ecunse he had kept

al dollars a week, claim that the

WE SCANDAL IN ILLAGE.

plicated-Search of ave Clue to Police an Operation. thbe Cassan and

prested to-day av th having caused Augustine Lang. priest's house last priest, with the brother, carried orlay and found

he was sent to a ist October, Sha ins, and spent all

# L ISSUED BY

Clemeneeun, Minus not hesitated it's official reply seyelical on the d State.

orm of a circular igorously all edudishments which have reopened tiy 1, 1901, and us that the aufull force these such educationbitherto escaped.

OSEVELT.

sident May Run

dent Roosevelt," btless does not inever been known. that the nominee r Gazette says: ad no other canosevelt who was nomination were y he must accept ing overborne."

"How Delicious"

Such is the opinion of all who have once tasted

CEYLON TEA Packed only in sealed lead packets to preserve its many excellent qualities.

40 and 50c per lb. At all Grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904

# Won at Last

said Uncle Sandy, when Mona lighted his | the left, though I said it must be to the candle and carried it for him to his room | right. No, thanks, no preserves; I hate -a little attention he always looked for | sweets. I will take some cream scones -"and you are wiselike to find so bon- and one lump of sugar, please." nie, weel-behaved a girlie to mak' freends | "I was so pleased to find Mona was wi'-nane of your upsetting taupies wi' here," resumed Lady Finistoun, as soon neither brains in their heids nor hearts as her wants had been attended to. in their bodies. She can bide as long as knew you lived here, Mr .Craig, for you like, and sing for me every evening. have often heard Mona speak of Uncle Mak' them gang to bed, dearie; it's lang | Sandy"-a fascinating smile and upward burning the lights."

success!" cried Mona, when she returned here, and if St. John Lisle had not come When found, Miss Morton proposedpoor uncle seemed so happy and content. so well-not even when you came out, dently alarmed him. She will cut me out, Kenneth."

when I met you, Cousin Mona. continued Mona, laughing. 'There's splendid moonlight, which her breakfast."

had a word together yet."

Lisle proved a true prophet. The day land." but one after his visit, Uncle Sandy and "You're wrang there again, mem. I've approach. serious meal, with bannocks and scones, of Europe; and there's little I saw there exclaimer. cookies, bread and butter, preserves, and that I'd care to tak' awa'."

proaching carriage interrupted his attack of all times on my side." on the toast and newly-made straw- "Miss Morton has an intellectual love Mona laughed, and gave Lady Finis-

don," observed Mona. As she spoke, Jessie, the youthful me it is a gem of a place."

housemaid, came hastily into the room. Craig!" she exclaimed, "a braw leddy, Sandy, in a chaise wi 'twh pownies.'

Mona, rising. "I may bring her in, passing up her cup.

by two wicked-looking dun ponies, sat | making money."

home. I am so glad." She gave the reins we were together, and as we have rather you know she has a right to be angry self incessantly on a heap of fire, about six ior! Do you understand?" to a smart diminutive groom, and step- a pleasant party, and the change-" ped out quickly, embracing Mona with effusion. Lady Finistoun continued, "I Sandy, hastily; "she has no kin except was so delighetd to hear you were me. Her grandmother's kin fell from her within reach. I have brought Miss Morton with me. You know Miss Morton? Oh, well, you ought; everyone

knows her.' "Then I must be no one," said Mona, laughing. "I am very glad to see you, tea; my uncle begs you will join us." Descending the steps, she courteously self. invited Miss Morton to alight.

'Certainly, with pleasure," said lady, with much decision, and, followed by both new arrivals, Mona led the way

Miss Morton was very tall, and rather bony; her long neck was surmounted by a small head and a face short and broad for its size, rather of the pug order, with small, keen, light-brown eyes. Her complexion seemed to have suffered a good deal from exposure to weather, and was considerably and undoubtedly powdered. She wore a very masculine-looking overcoat of light tweed with a round cape, a small deer-stalker cap, and a

back with a curious effect. Lady Finistoun wore a heather-colored costume, exquisitely draped and fitting admirably -trimming, buttons, gloves, hat with a tion, and admirably becoming to the pretty brunette fact and dainty figure of the wearer.

"Uncle, let me introduce Lady Finistoun and Miss Morton to you," said

"I am sure I am verra pleased to see ony friends o' my niece," said Uncle Sandy, rising after two distinct efforts, one, "with Mr. Macalister." and smiling on the visitors. Like most | "My niece will-" began Uncle Sandy, Scotchmen, he was much mollified by the but Miss Morton promptly interrupted sight of a pretty face. "Ye'll sit doon himand tak' a cup of tea or a glass of wine "Oh, no, thank you; I don't want any threw away one fortune, you picked up and tak a cup of the dear uncle after your drive. Here, Jessie, set a young ladies; a Highlander is enough for another. I can see that the dear uncle chair for the leddy by me, and bring me"; and she walked off, followed some- is very fond of you, so-but," interruptcups and places. Where'll the ither leddy what sheepishly by Kenneth. sit? Kenneth, mak' room 'twixt you and "Milly Morton professes not to like and I protest Milly Morton has entrap-

"Thank you, Mr. Craig," said Lady laughing Finistoun, in her soft, sweet tones; "a | "Mair's the pity," said Uncle Sandy, can't live without it, in fact! She makes cup of tea will be most refreshing after dryly, "for I'm thinking few men would such a fool of herself sometimes." our long drive; for I stupidly lost my like her!" way, and my groom is a Londoner. I "I assure you they do. She is very ors drove off as the soft gloom of an trusted for guidance to Miss Morton, popular, and has had endless offers—to autumnal night began to deepen in the who thought she knew the way, but—" be sure, she has a good fortune." east. "I did know the way," interrupted "Weel, weel! silier is nae everything in "Do you mind walking back by your-that lady, who was drawing off her a wife. Noo, if you'll tak' nae mair tea, self?" asked Kenneth. "I am going up the good things before her. "You know self."

"She is a douce weel-eddicated bairn," ed off in the hollow you would keep to

glance-"but she is such a bad corres-"My dear Mary, you are a complete pondent, she never let me know she was for them."

"Ah! that she never will! Nor would | "There is a remarkable fine air here; tived she wish it. It was a lucky hour for us it's better than what you have over in "Don't talk such nonsense, my dear. and bowel troubles come quickly ping her hands. "I am glad you think so, Kenneth, are sheltered frae the north, an' we get midnight, and you would be too late for before the mother realizes that there torted her mother. "You take my para-Now we are not to sit up burning lights," | mair sun-forbye the porridge. I have dinner. Three miles over a hill-top are is danger the little one may be be- sol and Ferrucio will hold the large um-

us blow out the candles and have a little | and bad for the complexion," said Miss Morton. talk before we go to bed; we have scarce | Morton, between the mouthfuls of cream

time talking softly in the silvery rad- "Just look at the men at the men and iance of the moon, the delicious perfume women are reared on porridge! There's "With pleasure!" cried Mona. of the pine trees breathing on the cool no their equals to be found on earth!" | Having bid a cordial farewell to Uncle promptly. Mrs. Frank Moore, of night breeze-and then crept quietly to | "My dear sir, I don't imagine you have Sandy, and a civil good-bye to Mary,

his guests had asembled in the library just come back from over a year's wanto their five o'clock tea. This was a dering wi' my niece about the continent a undred

It served to support nature till eight class who think their geese swans." blessing," when the sound of an ap- body. I have the maist intelligent men or a rival near the throne? Tell me

of argument," said Lady Finistoun, toun a slight sketch of the situation, -about therty or forty feet long and ten one might as weel be in Edinburgh or tion to the foeman she considers most ess was immensely interested. "We had not many visitors in Lon- to see your charming gardens, if there is an excellent person," she said; "but I hot embers. After dark the people essemble and music, and time after tea. Sir St. John Lisle tells should like to see you sole heir to your then thirty of forty people prepare to walk she plunged under the ample firmament

"Naw!" exclaimed Uncle Sandoy. "I "Eh? Surely. Ask her ta tak' a cup bought it with my ain hard-earned what is most essential."

Mona hastened to the door, before | "Oh, you lucky man! Of all powers, which, in a light basket-carriage drawn | the one I envy most is the power of

"She's no your cousin," said Uncle

when she most needed them." "But she is indeed my cousin; through her I claim you, too, my dear Mr. Craig, as a kinsman, if you will permit the claim." "It would be hard to say ye nay," be

Evelyn. You must come in; we are at returned, a smile puckering up his selfsatisfied face. "Mona may please her-Miss Morton, abruptly, to Kenneth.

> "It's very becoming," said she, with as well as himself if you had married an admiring glance. "I do not wonder him." at Highland gentlemen wearing it, but you are all very conceited." "I am sorry you think so."

"Don't you admit it?" "Ah! that is the cautious Scot all over. Tell me, are you his nephew?" nodding I my brother's keeper?" in the direction of Mr. Craig.

"I am." "And Miss Craig's brother?" "No: my name is Kenneth Macalister." "Ah! Highland to the backbone. Then is this young lady your sister?"

Kenneth and Mary blushed simulane-"I see. No, certainly not," returned would not let her write to you. He was pheasant's wing, all matching to perfect Miss Morton, with a harsh laugh. "Now, awfully angry. Then you know what

Mr. Macalister, the room is rather warm; heaps of things she always has to do, so haven't you a shrubbery or a garden, or I suppose she gradually forgot." something to show me? I don't care to sit here any longer." Kenneth rose reluctantly. "Oh, yes; I can take you for a stroll."

"I am going to look at the grounds." said the resolute spinster to her chaper-

gloves in preparation for an attack on I'll go round the grounds with you my- the hill a bit to speak a word to Allan,

the shepherd." Then we came to where the road branch- "Thank you," and Lady Finishess sat- "Oh, no. I am only a few steps from

ed flattery. "Well, my dear sir, I must tear myself | per," and Kenneth went swiftly on, with The shades of evening will be round us before we reach the Lodge, and

I have not settled about Mona's visit." "I just leave it to herself."

I shall wait till you and Lord Finistoun are alone, then I will spend a day with you, if you will have me.

"This is sheer nonsense. Finistoun charged me to secure you. Bertie is coming, too, and Lord Arthur Winton, and St. John Lisle. They will all be so pleased to see you."

really have not the least wish to see "Yes; it is most ungracious; is it not,

"Eh, I am no judge. Mona knows her "We'l, Mona, you cannot refuse

be a whole year old. You must come!" "No, I cannot refuse. On that day I will dine with you. I want to see the dear baby again.' "Thank you, dear Mona! He has grown such a darling! Is there any use in try-

ing to persuade you to join us, Mr. Craig?" she added, insinuatingly. "Not the least. I should nae be company for a set o' gay callants! I am a thoughtful mon and puir frail body." "I think it would do you good to come

succeed in persuading you. Now, where has Miss Morton wandered to with that good-looking Highlander? It will be dark before we can get home."

to the drawing-room, and found her and over to dine, we should not have found as it was only three miles to the Lodge Kenenth standing very close together you out for ages. You take good care over the hill-to walk back under Kenin the window. "I do not know when my of her, Mr. Craig. I never saw her look neth's escort, a suggestion which evi-

> Strathairlie," he returned. "You see, we Mr. Macalister would not get back till during the Lot weather and almost "What are you thinking of, child ?" rejust insisted on her takin' porridge to equal to six on a flat road. Come, let us | youd aid. Baby's Own Tablets will | brella and be my gentleman."

come so far with Miss Morton." seen much of earth beyond your native Lady Finistoun slipped her arm through Mona's, and they walked slowly down the

"Ah, I see you are one of the large your uncle is! Quite a character. I am sure he is very rich. Has he adopted o'clock supper, after which came prayers "I'm much obleeged for your high you? Is he going to leave you all his and bed. Mr. Craig had just "asked a opeenion, mem; but I am no such a fule money? Is 'young Lochinvar' a lover,

"It is another visitor," he said. "Why, soothingly, and is generally in opposi- in which that interesting young peerworthy of her steel. But I am anxious "The 'braw Hielandman' is no doubt the evening become a mass of the ing, red-

"Weel, I hope you will come as often rich ?" "There is a leddy speerin' for you, Miss as you like to look at it," returned Uncle "Not acording to your standard, "It is admirably situated. A family lieve he could make Kenneth independ- headed by one of the "pujata." "It must be Lady Finistoun," said place, I suppose?" asked Miss Morton, ent, and me, too; for I have found that mon in Malabar, Kooriche, three miles from

with me. I did not behave well to-" Finistoun, as she hesitated. "No, you of a rope is fastened to his arms, while the into that ditch with one turn of my lated Ferrucio. did not! Now, I dare say you are sorry other end is seized by two Mayali low caste

am very glad I did not marry him. It would have been bad for both of us." to the bad, so some one was telling me. He lost heaps of money on horses and at Monte Carlo; and he got into an aw-"Do you always wear the kilt?" said fully fast set; then he disappeared. They say he was last seen plowing or break-"Mostly, when I'm amang the heath- ing horses, or some such thing, in Texas. of the devil, and was a great fire eater So, after all, he might have ruined you to boot. He believed he was often sum-

Mona was silent. Some voice in her heart told her that had she been his wife, the tender consideration he had always shown for her would have kept him straight. But she answered the suggestion by the old counter question, "Am

"It grieves me to hear such an account of him," she said, after a few moment's silence. "He was kind and generous, and deserved a better woman than I am." "Oh, you were always good! I am sure we were all fond of you. My moth er took your refusal to marry Mr. waring dreadfully to heart; but Sir Robert

Mona was silent. While Lady Mary Everard forgot, she might have starved though she acknowledged that she had no claim on Sir Robert Everard and his to be found with hearts and memories.

"You know, Mona, you are really lucky," Lady Finisteun was saying, when Mona listened again. "As soon as you women," explained Lady Finisteun, ped the handsome Highlander to come so far with her. She is an awful flirt-Then came leave-taking, and the visit-

of admiration and delicately administer- fear among these delightful hills." "That's true. I'll be back before sup-

died away when another caught Mona's ear and seemed to gain upon her. In "What do you say, Mona?" turning to spite of her assertion that "there was nothing to fear," she felt an odd uneasi-"I think, dear, you had better not ness that, though not absolutely fear, trouble about it. I do not care about was unpleasant; nor was she surprised going to you when you have a party; when a voice behind her said, "Good ev ening. Miss Craig! I did not hope to see you so far afield." Then she was obliged to pause and turn and greet Lisle, who soon overtook her. He carried a gun on his shoulder, and was followed by a gil-

reply from Balmuir." "This is a piece of luck! I was shooting in this direction, so thought of tak-"It sounds very ungracious, but I ing Craigdarroch on my my way back, to tell your uncle that I have had no reply from aBlmuir."

Mona was anoyed at this rencontre. She wanted to walk back alone in undisturbed thought. The report of Waring rucio gets back. It will not do you much she had just heard had affected her. good, but it will keep off a little of the She was so sorry for him! And now rain. came Lisle to stir up the less worthy come to me next Thursday, the twenty-first. It is my boy's birthday. He will means an angel all round. She had demeans an angel all round. She had debated with herself how sho should treat him; not with resentment-that, she told herself, she had no right to fee!; not with cold avoidance, which was her natural inclination, and which he would to us. However, I shall hope Finistoun flatter himself again that he made any but it is the only one I have."

"I think they went round by the big smile, "It is a steep road to climb af- late and dinner is waiting for us.

### MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

This Lady Finistoun decidedly nega- the most dangerous months of the child's life by keeping a box of carriage, Baby's Own Tablets on hand to give It was the buggy of Dr. Lonzi. ach and bowel troubles. I always keep for you here." Medicine Ca, Brockville, Ont.

### FIRE WALKING. A Strenuous Form of Worship and Devil

A large thench is due to froat of the shrine | tleman." uncle's wealth. I suppose he is very lengthwise over the embers. They are work- of the red umbrella. tom-toms and shouts of the crowd, and then

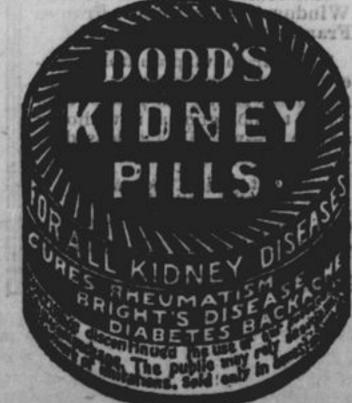
"Oh, of course not! Still one wants sits on a heap of fire at an annual festory of your cousin. I intrust her to you."

a few necessaries. I often wonder how tival, but is said to be protected by the poor Geraldine will get on. She will not barb of the areca nut, which is known to horse's neck and he started off on a hear of the horrors which wait on pov- of Putinam, thirty-two falles from Tellich- run.

"I am very sorry I pained him, but I at the same time, with brooms bring the fagots together as they are knocked down by the "pujari" and endeavor to restore the leap of fire as it is being dismantled by wood of the Malabar forests. When the whole heap is levelled with the ground the 'pujari" brings the ceremony to a close. Khaza Prabhu, a pepper merchant of Tellichery, who died a few years ago, and whose memory is still green, had a great name

moned to the Sri Lakshmi Narasimha temple represents one such devil driven out of the human body and imprisoned by him. These stones are granite slabs, are generally three to five feet long and rest against a wall or

In the temples of Malabar there are sev- with murmuring between her teeth, ceed thirty-nine each. At Audaloor village, three and a half miles from Tellichery, one of the village deities. Davatha Issuman by some other year," said Ferrucio, satisother deities pulled out his tongue, and Angarakaram and Bappuran, two warrlor deideities, drove out the other deities from the temple, allowing only any number less than date Angarakaran, the warrior, carries a ciple deities worshipped during the ceredeities are Muthupendalvyam Khandhakarnan and Kuttichathan, but all such are not pox god; Chamandy, who puts devils into ther and her two children of the junglesthe Madras Diocesan Magazine.



tres still separated them from their opening it, Ferrucio had his hat cocked

her arm and received the first drops on | had just come out of a bath. the back of her hand and on her face. Then she said to her nephew, a boy of savage! between fourteen and fifteen years of age: "Ferrucio, jump over quiek to old | you who-Martha, and see if she can't let us have an umbrella for awhile. You stay here, the situation overtook them, and the the mud all over you."

So saying, Signora Susanna opened her little umbrella and said to her your head. "Come under my umbrella until Fer-

"No, mamma," returned Cecelia, is no use for two to try to get under that tiny umbrella." Ferrucio was not long in reappearing, breathlessly followed at a distance of several feet by a woman who carried

a huge umbrella under her arm. "Would you not rather stop over at interpet an expression of displeasure; my house for a little while ?" inquired but with friendly, good humored indif- the newcomer politely. "A shower like ference. If , as he seemed disposed to do, this can't last very long, I am sure. I he again tried to amuse a passing hour think that would be best, signora. But by making love to her, she would ac- if you prefer to go at once I brought cept it in a spirt of fun which should you this umbrella. It is a poor umbrelt. show out at intervals. He should never la, because we are poor people ourselves,

"Thank you, Martha," answered Sig-"Can I not take the message for you," nora Sussanna cordially. "I should be she said, looking up, with a demure glad to stay at your house; but it oak," said Mona. "I will go and look ter your day's tramp over the moor."

will take your umbrella and let you against him as closely as possible. "That the way," she said. "Now I will have ty fellow. have it back soon. Thank you, thank they went round by the order of the way." she said. "Now I will have ty fellow."

> Ferrucio and Cecelia exchanged smiles as they regarded the large umbrella of The summer months are an anxious the woman whose wings seemed calcultime for mothers because they are ated to give shelter to an entire family. "Everybody arm-in-arm! Everybody year for young children. Stomach arm-in-arm?" exclaimed the girl, clap-

prevent summer complaints if given | This arrangement by no means suited costs nothing," returned Kenneth. "Let | "Porridge is exceedingly indigestible, "You are a little tyrant," said Miss occasionally, because they keep the the two cousins, whose faces elongated stomach and bowels free from of several centimetres but the signora did "Will you walk with me to the gate, fending matter. And the Tablets not observe it because at that moment Mona, while they are bringing round the | will cure these troubles if they come | her attention happened to be drawn The well-assorted trio sat for some "You're wrang!" cried Uncle Sandy. ponies? I am sure Mr. Macalister will suddemly. You may save your away by the noise of an approaching

> "Signora Mellini," cried the doctor, Northfield. N. S., says: "I do not stopping his horse and putting out his know any medicine that can equal head from the buggy, "do you want to Baby's Own Tablets for curing stom- come into my carriage? I have a place

them on hand in case of emergency." | "Really?" answered Signora Susanna, Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail "If you assure me that you will not go at 25 cente a box from The Dd. Williams out of your way on my account I will accept your kind offer.' "Not at all. I am going in your direc-

> am only sorry that I cannot accommodate the young lady and the young gen-"The young lady and the young gentleman have no objection to walking on foot," said Ceceilia, with a smile of con-

And, returning her mother's parasol,

"This girl will remain a child until exthe whole thirty or forty walk berefooted, treme old age," remarked her mother, imagine," returned Mona, "though I be- quite slowly, and deliberately, in single file, as she was helped into the carriage by the doctor, and, turning to the young mon in Malabar, Kooriche, three miles from couple, she added: "Now, don't fool woman wants but little here below to Telichery, in the direction of the French around, but go straight home, Ferrucio, make her happy. Money can not buy settlement of Mahe, is a locality reputed for what is most essential."

what is most essential."

Still and wants the name of Oochatta dwells. He actually are the wiser, nevertheless. Take care and Cecelia faithfully recognized Dr. Lonzi shook the reins over his

Lady Finistoun, and beside her an elderly lady made up in the most youthful style.

"You have quite enough, dear," said ly lady made up in the most youthful style.

"You have quite enough, dear," said ly lady made up in the most youthful style.

"You have quite enough, dear," said ly lady made up in the most youthful style.

"May I," began Mona, with a slight in connection with the worship of trusted to my care. Now, then, respect the interest of disillusionmother? I am so fond of her. And mother? I am so fond of her. And mother is the finite.

"Mother thanking mother."

"Did you hear?" said Ferrucio, with the kaval Talua. North Malabar, a mair of importance. "You are inthe finite water of the herrors which water of the hear? I am air of importance. "You are inthe finite water of the hear?"

"May I," began Mona, with a slight with the work water of the hear? I am air of importance. "You are inthe finite water of the hear?"

"May I," began Mona, with a slight with the work water of the hear? The finite water of the hear? The finite

"Oh!' 'exclaimed Cecelia, "what a freeze in their veins. "To poor Leslie Waring!" put in Lady the whole heap with the ground. One end formidable cavalier. I can push you

Feruchio, frritated at this reflection on "Will you attempt to deny, perhaps, her. "Perhaps so. At any rate he is gone him. The wood is the "puum," a hard jungle | that I am at least two inches taller than

"That is a calumny. We haven't measured ourselves this fall." "No, not this fall, but last fall." "There is the rub. You see, I have grown in that year and you have not,

This allusion to the anatomy of his cousin seemed to him such a stupendous piece of audacity that he regretted it For a moment the girl remained in doubt as to whether she would laugh or grow angry, so she contented herself

"Well, we will settle this account name, committed atrocious sins and the fied at having come out so easily from this embarrassment.

"What account?" "What, that about my stature." "You will get to be a regular Goliath, I dare say. Now here, you stupid fellow, can you or can you not hold that

famous umbrella decently." It was an undeniable fact that Ferru cio managed the umbrella rather awk wardly, constrained as he was to walk smaller than his cousin. To make mat wife. Thank God! there were true souis | who smite people with jungle fever .- From ters worse, the wind was so strong that at every gust the umbrella was carried now on one side, now on the other. "I am getting a shower bath on my

right side," remarked Cecelia. "And I on my left," remarked Fer-"Will you let me try?" said the young

"Let you have the umbrella?" "Yes, for five minutes," "I guess I won't." "Come, be a gentleman."

"I tell you I won't." But Cecelia, who was obstinate by ants as in a trap.

A distance of more than three kilome- | When they finally succeeded in resummer home when it commenced to on one side, while Cecelia was altogether in a state of disarrangement. They were Signora Susanna looked up, extended both dripping wet, almost as if they "It is your fault!" cried the girl, "you

"It is my fault, isn't it? Was it not

At this point, however, the humor of Cecelia. Now, be careful you don't get | two cousins looked each other in the face and laughed with all their might.

"That was a fine blow you got on "I should say so. I guess I must have bump on my forehead."

"And I, too, here." "My poor little Cecelia!" cried Fer-

"Don't laugh so," said Cecelia, striking up a comic attitude of alarm. "If you shake the umbrella too much it will start its funny tricks again and will

"Oh, horrors! After all, Cecelia, when bad trick the umbrella played on us,

Again Ferrucio thought that he allowed himself to speak too rashly and he flushed red Cecelia darted him a glance in which there was a world of unconscious coquetry. Then disposing herself to reso-

ute mood she said: "Come now, let us

walk the rest of the way like respectable

She passed her arm through that of her cavalier and drew herself up against him as closely as possible, "That my whole body under cover."

Ferrucio felt a kind of uneasiness, a discomfort that he had never experienced before; but that discomfort was so delicious that at that moment he would not have exchanged it for anything else in the world. And Cecelia, inclining her pretty head toward him, spoke to him as she never

had spoken to him before until that day, as one speaks not to a boy or playmate, but to a young man who can be taken into one's confidence, to a friend, Seeing himself finally treated as an equal by a young lady almost fifteen and a half years old and so very pretty, Ferrucio was beside himself with joy. At first he was confused and embar-

rassed, but gradually his tongue was un-

loosened and he began to speak with warmth and an unusual emphasis. How many things the two cousins said to each other under that umbrella! They recalled the time of their infancy when they lived in the same city and passed many hours together every day, quarreling frequently, occasionally also pulling each other's hair, but never able to remain separated. Later the families went to live in different places, and Cecelia and Ferrucio remembered how bitterly tion. And at all events, I would not they wept on the day of their separaleave you out in the rain that way. I

Yes, they wept and wept, and swore that they would write each other, but inasmuch as they were then scarcely able to make strokes with their pens there was no possibility of keeping their promise. But in the fall Ferrucio came to pass his vacation with his uncle and aunt, and continued to do so every year. For Cecelia this was the pleasanthest

season of the year. It was true that there was an interval of considerable cooling down when Cecelia seemed to be bent on becoming a steeple, while Ferrucio evidently had she really looked down at him. Basta! that Ferrucio would not cut a bad figure at her side. But what a pity it was that horse's neck and he started off on a they could not walk arm-in-arm the

The very thought of it made their blood

"Don't even say it, Cecelia!" ejacu-"You would really be grieved if I "I should like to see it," answered died?" "Oh, what terrible language!" he an-

> In answer she pressed his hand gently. This sentimental conversation was interrupted by the sound of a voice. "Eh, children, why don't you hurry?" It was Signoria Susanna, who waited

> for them at the gate of the villa, where

they had arrived at without noticing it.

swered turning his humid eyes upon

"And now," continued Signoria Susanna, "do me the kindness to explain why you keep the umbrella open. It is twen-I ty minutes since it steroed raining." "It has stopped raining:" exclaimed Cecelia and Ferrucio in great surprise. "Yes, of course, Have you been wandering in the clouds? I am not surprised at Cecelia, she never knows where her

head is; but you, Ferrucio, shame on

you! And in what a horrid condition

you are! All muddy from top to bot-"Walk up quick and change your dress, and then come down at once to the table. You, Ferrucio, give this umbrella to Menico and let him return it to old Martha at once. For all the good it has done you might as well have done

"No, mamma, believe me, it was very nice under this umbrella," said Cecelia, "You little rogue!" whispered Ferruclo in her ear, as he caught up beside her at the door,-From the Italian of Enrico Castelnuovo in Current Latera-

without it."

# Plays Whist at 100.

Mrs. Lucy Ripley, of West Wrentham, Mass., is visiting her nephew. Edwin Cook, of Social street, Woonsocket. Mrs. Ripley is a remarkable woman. She is i entists incline to the belief that South 100 years old, having attained that age on June 8, and still retains all her facul-

tempted to conquer by force what she Saturday night in a party of four she could not do by kind words. She began played whist without the aid of glasses, above others .- Providence Tribune.

Sixty-two suicides a month in New York City. Suicide is bad, but then living in New York is no joke, either.

"Advertising is the backbone of all pecessful trade," So Mr. F. Hunter, of Galt, told the master bakers' convention. "Get the best machinery," said he, "turn out good products, and tell the people about it in the newspapers." Mr. Hunter is not only a good baker; he's a philosopher.

Prof. Behring is about to place his new discovery for the cure of tuberculosis, tulase, in the hands of the clinicians. He does not think that it has been sufficiently tested, but much is hoped from it. Behring's success with antitoxine was great, and much interest will be felt in the new discovery.

British Postoffice Savings Bank depositors hold about \$130,000,000 of 21/2 per cent. consols and terminable annuities, besides \$520,000,000 of other securtiez. That takes no account of the \$150,-000,000 in Trustee Savings Banks, and all the other savings institutions of the United Kingdom. Your Briton is a thrif-

While we hear so much derogatory to the Doukhobors in the Northwest, it is pleasant to be told that they have some good points. Mr. F. W. Moore, General Manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who has just returned from a trip west, says that there are about eight hundred of these people employed on the G. T. P. and that they make ideal workmen. They are principally teamsters, are very fond of their horses, and treat them with the utmost kindness. Tally one for the Douk.

The proposed naval alliance between Great Britain and Spain is leading some newspapers to comment on the benefit such an alliance would be to Britain. It is said that the use of Spanish ports would be invaluable to her during a war, But with whom is she to fight? The King has made friends with France, Italy, Austria, Portugal, Denmark and Spain, and he has just now given the glad hand to Emperor William. Russia is in no mood for fight. Turkey is out of the question, and no other nation is in sight looking for trouble.

---One of the latest stories in the Thaw murder case is told in the New York despatches. It is to the effect that some chorus girls for a lark called at White's studio and finding him out left word to say that Mrs. Harry K. Thaw had called. The story goes on to intimate that White in return sent a note and flowers. On the strength of that yarn we are told that counsel for the degenerate millionaire-murderer said: "When the story of this case is told, Harry Thaw will be freed. I am absolutely confident that Thaw can never be convicted of anything." That looks like making easy the path to murder, does it not? But, unfortunately, the U.S. courts look very leniently on murder when the murderer has millions to excuse it.

The earthquake disaster to Valparaiso and Santiago, Chili, appears to have been very serious, both as regards loss of life by the actual seismic tremor and by the subsequent fire. The reports coming to hand may be a trifle wild in their statements as to the thousands killed, but after all reasonable deductions are made it is to be feared that it must be reckoned among the greater earthquakecaused calamities,

The stricken cities are a little over

40 miles apart, and this fact indicates that the effects of the shock are widely felt, and it may be that many other places ir the affected district yet to be heard from have suffered. Both cities were substantially built. Valparaiso as built on a strip of coast sand between the sea and the rocky shore cliffs, and the principal business is done on one street, the Calle Victoria. The high cliffs are terraced, and in recent years rows of houses have been built, one overooking the other. It is really the commercial capital of Chili. The latest census returns give its population as 122,-447. Santiago is the capital of the republic. It is a beautiful city of 253,413 inhabitants, well laid out, and the prevailing style of architecture is Spanish. Several small towns are reported as

almost obliterated, and it may well be conceived that if nearly 400 earthquake shocks, some of great violence, have been endured within three or four days, the destruction must have been great, Sci-America was once the scene of a cataclysm that suddenly wiped out a great Mrs. Ripley went to Woonsocket last people of a high degree of civilization. Saturday, making the trip alone on the some of whose works still remain to pronature, did not wish to yield, and at- electric cars from West Wrentham. Last voke admiration. There are evidences that more than one locality has suffered to pull it one way and another until and in other ways impressed those pre- from disturbances of an overwhelming the umbrella, which did not have a very sent. She refused to talk about herself, character, and the disaster in Chili may solid spring, closed up all of a sudden, saying that a woman as young as she be another-perhaps a lesser one-of a estching the heads of the two contest- feels has no right to be distinguished long series more or less widely separ-

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO