Cupid Tries Again

another as she does."

pocket and referred to it.

wife one of these days."

was faithful to my word?"

from suffering?"

ness, he will assist you to obtain it."

with a sigh.

"What is the name of the place?"

"Is Morton to be of the party?"

"I don't know; I did not ask him ."

"I have given up attempting to under- | tell. I found myself at that most inconstand Mrs. Fane. I leave her to you." venient junction, Lochty, and could not The truth was that Mrs. Fane was by pass on without another look at the no means inconsolable for the departure | Links. I must go up to London toburgh, remarked, that it was a pity he and Sir Frederic is in Edinburgh."

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advocacy of her husband caused her. Had a scertain positively what day she would ment increasing every moment, yet not he urged a divorce, she would no doubt be in town. She explained her intention liking to seem foolishly prudish. heart-no, not her heart-she could not | warmly of Miss Onslow, and laughed | dinner without them." really be in love with the incomprehen- | kindly at her enthusiasm. sible Carrington!

In this mood it was quite a relief to | Carrington. "I never saw any woman receive a note from Miss Onslow. "Dearest Mrs. Fane," she wrote, "if

you can spare time, I wish you would "She is a little jealous, though," heagree to the following little plan which | plied Mrs. Fane. "She is always accusing my uncle has suggested. He wants you to me of coldness and indifference. I had see a most lovely bit of Highland seen- a note from her this morning asking me ery, about half-way between this place to join her and her uncle at a place and Perth. It is not so wer known as called Findarroch on Thursday, and she other places, but he thinks you would begs me in a postscript to write kindly senjoy it. If you will start by the 1.24 to her." train, changing at Perth for Findarroch, you will reach it about five, and we will meet you. There is a nice homely little inn where we can dine and sleep, then the next day we can ramble about, look at the ruins—there are ruins, tooand either stay another night there, or return to Perth. We go on to Edinburgh, and you can go back to St. Cuthberts. Pray write at orce. If I do not receive a speedy reply, I shall conclude you have started for London, and go on direct for Edinburgh, as I have seen Findarroch. I was so glad to hear Mrs. Bayley is so much better. We will meet in London at all events.

"Ever your most loving, Violet Onslow.

"P. S.—You will think me a goose; but do write kindly. I sometimes think you don't care a straw for me, though I love you so much." "Poor Violet! she really is a goose

but I must gratify her," said Mrs. Fane. laughing as she finished reading this effusion aloud, "I should like to see this Highland Paradise, But on Thursday we were to have begun our journey.' "That is of no consequence," said Mrs.

Bayley, briskly, "Saturday or Monday will do as well, and you will be the better for a change. You are looking illdecidedly ill."

"I don't quite like leaving you." "Pray do not trouble about me; you can scarcely travel without Kemp, if-"Of course I can," interrpted Mrs Fane; "I am no helpless fine lady, incapable of moving without a maid. Kemp shall stay with you, I will write at once to Violet and say I will meet her. We ean get off late on Saturday and stay the night in Edinburgh. I must make haste, for Mrs. Leslie Morton said she would call for me to drive with her. Oh. there is a note for Sir Frederic, and another postscript. I see, I am to give it or post it for him."

"Pray enclose it," said Mrs. Bayley. I don't want him moping here, on my towards the staten at a rapid rate.

A shade of annovance crossed Mrs. Fane's face as she sat down to write. cried Mrs. Fane, scribbling away rapid- and self-examination in which she was turous summons?"

lie Morton was waiting, but would not frostiness of October, and the ladies' meant them for you."

up and send them to the post for me." anxious to see the welcoming faces of

lady, examining them,

Mrs. Fane flew to get ready. The drive was rather a sleepy per- to creep over her. kindly, self-satisfied, conventional per- ter, who took her little portmenteau. son, to whom a separated wife, however "It's not far. Just down the street the contretemps. excellent and irreproachable, was never- and turn west". theless reprehensible and vaguely in the "You must come with me." wrong. It was in obedience to her husband's wishes that she offered Mrs. Fane any civility, and she was surprised to find herself pleased by this breaker of conventional rules.

It was not difficult, Mrs. Fane found. to please her charioteer. To listen with an air of interest to her constant flow of small talk sufficied, and it was with a sense of relief that Mrs. Fane said

"good-bye" when the drive was over. Mrs. Bayley was still out, and calling Midge, Mrs. Fane set out for a walk on the sands, as the day, though somewhat dull and leaden, was mild and balmy. Skirting the Links to avoid the balls of the golf players, she approached a footbridge which crossed a small burn, where it ran down to the beach, and leaning against the handrail-gazing out to set | she perceived a gentleman, a tall distinguished looking man, whom she instantly recognized. While hesitating low? whether to advance or retreat, he stood

upright and turned towards her. "Ah! I am in greater luck than I dared to hope," he exclaimed, rapidly descending a couple of steps which led to the bridge. "I have just been at the hotel and found you were out, and your return uncertain, so I strolled down here to dream away the time."

"And pray what has brought you back?" asked Mrs. Fane, looking up at and gentleman arrive. Let me show you "No, by no means!" she exclaimed. "I but-" he paused. him with a sunny welcoming smile, as the way—" and taking Mrs. Fane's fur cannot believe that Sir Frederic Morton "You are very good." murmured Mrs. head. The skin was scarcely injured and she gave him her hand ..

Fane's luggage.

"Ay, I'll do that."

The moon was rising, and Mrs. Fane,

even in the faint light, perceived how

inn. A lamp lit the entrance, and as she

pale glimmer of the rising moon. His manner struck her as less tranquilly aswe are waiting," she said; "my head aches a little."

lonely journey," said Morton, in a low tone, as he turned to follow the red-haired lassie. "Indeed," rather freezingly uttered. of the irresistible baronet. He had lat- night. And you, Mrs. Fane? How is it while she thought, "what on earth interly assumed a tone of despairing devo- that you are here alone?" searching her duced Violet to invite him?" and she

tion that annoyed her, and yet she eyes with wistful tenderness in his own. determined to keep in her own room till scarcely knew how to check it; and, on Because I have no one to walk with the arrival of the six o'clock train hearing of his projected visit to Edin- me," laughing: "Miss Onslow is away, brought a break to the tete-a-tete to which she so much objected. Her room should take the trouble of returning to While she spoke they moved on, and was next to that where they were to St. Cuthberts merely for a day or two, without any apparent design walked dine, and she could hear Morton walking when Mrs. Bayley and herself would be side by side along the smooth, firm sand, to and fro. At last, after what seemed Words did not come readily to either, a vast period of time, the waitress The time hung heavily, however. Mrs. Carrington was thoughtful, and Mrs. knocked at the door and announced that Fane was uneasy, fearful of the future, Fane too anxious to avoid any topic that dinner was ready. Mrs. Fane, therefore, and infinitely annoyed with herself for would lead up to forbidden subjects, to was obliged to return to the sittingthe irritation and distress Carrington's be fluent. He was very anxious to room, her annoyance and embarrass-

have rejected the suggestion; but to be of joining Miss Onslow and her uncle "There is no use in waiting longer," implored to bestow herself upon another the day after to-morrow. This started said Sir Frederic, coming to meet her by the only one who in all these years a safe theme for conversation. So they "the last train is in, and our friends had impressed her imagination, her discussed and praised Dr. Methwin, spoke have not arrived. We must enjoy our

"I am quite uneasy," returned Mrs. "She is wonderfully fond of you," said Fane, taking her place; "I fear they have met with some accident. Can I "We must send to the town-that's show the same amount of devotion to telegraph to Blebo Castle?" eight miles off-for a teelgraph," said

Mrs. Fane was silent, and dinner proceeded. Sir Frederic seemed in wild spirits, and did all he could to amuse his companion. At last the cloth was

said Morton; "bring coffee at once." "We have not made the coffee." Mrs. Fane took the note from her "Oh, never mind!" said Mrs. Fane, wearily; "it would be very bad, no "Yes, Findarroch; look, there is her postscript; doesn't she write a pretty

"No, you need not leave the wine,"

"Very well; I will ring when I want "'Um, a little undecided; but she will you.' Mrs. Fane rose and walked to the bronze-green cloth and velvet travellingmake some lucky fellow a charming fireplace as the waitress left them dress visibly moved by the beating of "I trust she may find a good husband," alone.

"I am infinitely distressed about Vio-They walked on some paces in silence. that question rest, now that we are Suddenly Mrs. Fane exclaimed: "If you alone?" said Morton, coming over and husband.

want to get on to Stirling to-night, you standing near her. "The moments are "Yes, quite; he shall never cross your must not lose the 4.50 train; they have precious. Let me enjoy the biessed path again!" taken off the later train for the winter." "I have twenty minutes yet," said Carrington, "and can walk across that angle of the Links to the station. How shall we meet again? Will you tell placed in me?" "I do not understand what you are your husband when you see him that I talking about, Sir Frederic," haug taly. "This is too absurd, dearest, most "I will not see him, Colonel Carring-

ton," her eyes filling with tears, "Why should I distress myself and him?" He malign exultation. "I am here by your | From first to last we have been the viceannot care for reunion now! It is too own appointment, your own blessed, time of unkind fate! When I got into kindly-written directions, that have lift- that railway carriage I recognized you "I can venture to swear to you, on ed me from the depths of despair to the moment you spoke. I saw you did not his behalf, that if, after hearing him such rapture as I never dared to i cpe know me and the temptation to make plead for himself, you still think comfor! Do not mock me with assumed in- your acquaintance in a new character plete separation better for your happidifference. I am a desperate man."

"I cannot understand you," cried Mrs. Fane, with much passion. "You show so much sympathy with the one trial of my life, and yet you would give me back traordinary mistake. I have never writ- and I succeeded in utterly losing my to the man who has scorned and rejectten you or any man a line that would heart to my wife. I have dreaded unentitle you to use this tone to me."

"Wili you hear my explanation when we meet in London, that is, if you permit me to see you, and will you believe that I would give my life to save you ago, to give and to share?" he cried What you think will be best for your "Do you mean to deny your own let- own happiness, that I will agree to." He spoke with in onse feeling, and taking her hand in both his own, pressed it almost painfully, looking into her face say, for I know it by heart, Dearest I trembled as she spoke. "But I still can with a curiously imploring expression; whose brows were knit in deep thought, then, letung her hand go, he turned Thursday. I shall come quite alone, some proof; tell me of some passage in "and a line to say you are going away. sharply and truck off across the Links and we shall have a happy time together. Believe me I look fo. wa. I to | vince me." our meeting with as much joy as you | Carrington smiled. It was a curious novel sansation to do. You shall have no reason to cad "One or two circumstances have dwelt "Do make your epistle properly af. Mrs. Fane to find herself traveling alone me cold. All else when we may. Ever in my memory, though you may have feetionate to that poor girl," said Mrs. | without attendant or companion of any your own, Gertrude Fane. P.S .- Is this forgotten them. Do you remember a cer-Bayley, "she is quite devoted to you," kind. She rather enjoyed the little ad- loving enough to please your jealous tain ball on Twelfth Night at our neigh-

"Ab, I must fly!" cried Mrs. Fane, tience and a sensational novel helped her belief that I am a villain?" to put this in its cover; do fasten them | ning to feel rather lonely, however, and | my calm friendly regard for you, and | could not rest satisfied."

which travelled leisurely on a single line | the fact that I am here to meet you by "You must be Clifford."

"I do defy you," she said at length, kind thought."

novance she perceived to be Sir Percy ma'am," and Carrington walked in. Never was mortal more welcome "I at her feet.

"You are earlier than I expected. I am so glad to see you," cried Mrs. Fane, "I liked Colonel Carrington, I confess," tan cafe much frequented between about 2 own blankets and usually sleep on the on no account neglect to cover over the am so sorry I was not at the station to advancing with outstretched hand. she said at length, looking down, "but I Neither of the gentlemen quite knew what meet you," he exclaimed. "Have you had | "Where have you come from?" Carring- am afraid of Colonel Fane." tolerable journey? Do come in; your ton did not speak for a moment; his "They are alike in your hands," he was all right, so they had to go through stand the ways they manage, got a job the side, just sufficient for ventilation. room is ready for you. I am sure you dark, angry eyes dwelt with scornful returned, gravely. "But you must be must be tired." He spoke with empresse- fire on Morton, who stood silent, pale worn out with the day's adventure; will usually takes the form of a row about a help are apt to sleep in the straw stacks be right than President, but most of us ment, and looked radiant, triumphant, with fury and disappointment. while he held her hand longer than she "I came from Edinburgh," he said. "I "It is quite impossible I can stay in duelling. Dropping the sword is one; rest-

"Thank you, I am a little tired. But | third person might be welcome." where are Dr. Methvin and Miss Ons- "Most welcome!" cried Mrs. Fane, can I get back? Do help me."

hardly able to command her voice. "Oh! Dr. Methvin and Miss Onslow?" | "May I ask to what we are indebted | "When the horses that brought me of a wound being poisoned. repeated Morton, with a smile. "They for this intrusion?" cried Morton, car- over from Torriemurchan are rested, I With pistols the conditions are arranged have not arrived yet; they will come by ried out of himself. "For a most unthe next train, no doubt. There is an warrantable intrusion it is. I am here catch the ten o'clock express, and reach used. The duelling pistol is muzzle-loading other train, is there not?" to a red- at Mrs. Fane's desire, and if the rest of Stirling at twelve-sleep there, and get and rifled. Its pull-off is regulated by the haired waitress who had taken Mrs. the party failed to present themselves, on early next morning to St. Cuthberts. "Eh, yes, sir; just one; at six ten up yourself where you are not wanted." | neat-looking girl go with you; you will sometimes they drop the bullet into the left

"Then we will not dine till the lady you?" said Carrington to Mrs. Fane. ant. I will not intrude on you myself, ary one down the barrel.

At a duel which occurred not long ago one the way and taking and the way is in his right mind; his conduct is Fane; "you know, in deciding so mowhich had slipped up between the skin and u pa crooked stair to a comfortable sit-most extraordinary. A letter of mine, mentous a question as separation or rethe brim.

ting-room, where a table was laid for couched in very affectionate terms, to dinner and a bright wood fire was glow- Miss Onslow, has fallen into his hands, ate." ing. He threw open the window and be- and he persists in asserting that it was gan to expatiate on the beauty of the addresssed to him. You know I expectview, which was but dimly visible in the ed to meet Miss Onslow."

last faint light of the dying day and the "I do. You showed me her letter." "Ha!" cried Sir Frederic, "a light sured than usual, but there was a sup- breaks upon me; the note appointing a up." he exclaimed, looking tenderly at pressed excitement about him that made meeting here may have been meant for her. "Come near the fire; you are her long very much for the presence of you, and I may be the intruder. No

"I shall go and take off my hat while matter, I am master of the position; I hold the damning paper; to Fane and to society it matters little if Morton or "I have been thinking all day of your | Carrington is the hero of the adventure!" Seeing the game was up, his fury blinded him; he was incapable of mastering his impotent thirst for

"I repeat I am master, and Mrs. Fane must make terms with me, if she wishes to be spared the consequence of her cruel

faithlessness. "Silence!" said Carrington, in a ring- Frederic's hands?" ing tone of command, as he made a step towards him, his eyes flashing fire, while | velope? Did you post it yourself?" Mrs. Fane's heart stood still with ter-"Give me that note, or take the

consequences of refusal." "By what right do you demand it?" eried Morton. "Are you, too-" "By the best right-the right to protect and uphold her. I am her husband. I am Clifford Fane, The name of Carrington I have lately adopted, and am legally entitled to."

you admit this? Do you recognize him?" overwhelmed by this avowal. "I am not sure. I do not know," she know if all is well?" faltered; "at all events, I accept his

added Carrington. "You have heard the road is safe?" Mrs. Fane's request. Do not compel me "It is, or I would not let you go. Ger- San Jose scale, the coddling moth, the "Just how shall I come to Christ?" To

glance at Mrs. Fane. cooly, following him as he flung himself

out of the room. Carrington closed the door carefully and walked back to the table, by which he stood in some embarrassment, Mrs. Fane had also risen, and leant against the chimney-piece, the folds of her her heart.

"Is he quite gone?" she said, almost in let," she exclaimed. "What can have a whisper, as she put back the soft curls of her rich brown hair, that she might "Don't you think that we may let better gaze with troubled frieghtened eyes at the man who claimed to be her

gleam of happiness you have been gra- "And you; how am I to believe you." ciously pleased to grant. You cannot, She sank into a chair, for she could surely, regret the confidence you have hardly stand, and grasping the arm of her chair with one hand, she looked at him

"I don't know how to speak to you," was irresistible. I had just assumed the "I have made no appointment w'th name of Carrington, in compliance with you," said Mrs. Fane, stepping back, her | the will of a friend who had bequeathed heart sinking within her, yet keep ag a me all his fortune. I told my scheme brave front. "You are under son; ex. to Dalrymple, who heartily assisted me. speakably to reveal myself, and it has "What, have you turned coward? Will come most unexpectedly. I impore you you let paltry fears hold you back trem not to make any hasty decision. Yet do the happiness you were ready, two days not fear my forcing myself upon you.

ter which I have here," pressing his "Your voice has always seemed familband against his breast, "in which you liar to me," said Mrs. Fane and her own will be at Findarroch at about five on hardly credit your assertion. Give me

"What! Are you turning sentimental?" venture, and the uninterrupted reverie heart?' Could man desire a more rap- bor's of Ripton Court. You wore a white lace dress, and while waiting for the carable to include. The long delay at Perth "Those are my words, certainly," said riage I told you you ought to wear She had scarcely finished when her she found tiresome, for a fine day was Mrs. Fane, "but not addressed to you, your sleeves shorter, and show a certain own servant came to say that Mrs. Les. outside, clear and crisp, with the first nor, I am certain, do you believe I very pretty mole high up on your left arm. I was thinking the arms looked waiting-rom was a dismal dungeon. Pa- "Do you mean, then, to avow your very graceful when you silenced me by saying scornfully enough that you had starting up. "There, dear. I haven't time through the interval. She was begin- "I do. You know my life, my ideas, not yet lost your plebeian modesty, and

"I do remember," she exclaimed, col-She hastily threw the notes into Mrs. her friends, when she got into the train, "Do not defy me. Nothing can alter oring vividly to the roots of her hair.

"Miss Onslow's is fastened," said that line of rail to the mountain village for your own ardently worded request. This "I am," he said, coming nearer, "your que side. They may be divided into three will be an unfortunate fact for Fane to very faulty, misguided husband. If you categories, which says a writer in the House-"Is it? Will you see that Mrs. Bay- It was nearly dusk when she came to get hold of; but do you think I am can forgive, Gertrude, and ley is put carefully into the carriage, her journey's end. To her surprise no actuated by anything save the most in- let me show you how fondly and pas-Hans? It ought to be round now," and one was waiting to meet her, and an odd tense, devoted love!" He rushed on into sionately I can love, we may yet have gue too well hung or lubricated by an oversensation of woman's uneasiness began impassioned avowals, to which Mrs. Fane many happy years. Your marvellously dose of alcohol, and thirdly, those where the listened in terror, seeing vividly all the generous version of your own side of our formance. Mrs. Leslie Morton was a "Is the hotel near?" she asked the por- while the frightful scandal, the irrepar- story thrilled me with shame for myable mischief, which would arise from self and admiration for you. I urge no of those due to an-ill-considered or immediate decision, but give me some bred remark comparatively few come to an

when he paused. "There is no difficulty Mrs. Fane did not reply. A tide of quieted down by those unfortunate individin the matter. I shall order a carriage, memories, of painful mortified feelings uals who have been selected as seconds. and drive to the town of which that and tremulous indecision, flooded her gir! spoke," looking around for a bell. soul. What trying moments, what bit- for privacy to be maintained, the safest pos-"The only carriage here was taken on gr regret, he had inflicted. Could be sible conditions are arranged, and one only kets. The butcher pointed to them and picturesque was the position of the little to Blebo this morning. Believe me, you trust her future to him. By some strange have no remedy; you can only accept mental operation the dread of her hus- a night restaurant and the one extra bottle erossed the threshold a gentleman came the situation, and with it the devotion band neutralized the attraction of her which might have been dispensed with. Only quickly from a side room—a gentleman of my life, for"—the door opened, the new admirer. Yet there was something vesterday morning a respectable married man on his back was the funniest thing I'd whom to her infinite surprise and an little waitress announced "A gentleman, touching in the sort of humility of the haughty-looking man who laid his rights parently had a disagreement the night be- country won't take his hired men into If a canary is kept in a room where

thought it possible that for once a here," she interrupted; "it would be a ing the point on the ground, or making a wide frightful breach of impropriety! How parry so as to escape the ground, is another.

Carrington smiled. that is no reason why you should thrust | I will moke the landlord let that rather | "Is it your wish that I should leave feel more comfortable with an attend- hand when loading and hammer an imagin-

union, we should be prudent and deliber-

"Perhaps so," he said slowly, and left the room to make arrangements for her journey. When he returned she was sitting by the table, her face buried in her

trembling with cold."

"Not with cold," she returned. While waiting for the carriage, Carrington told her how he had met Miss Onslow in Prince's street, and to his great surprise heard she had had no reply from Mrs. Fane; instinct suggested mischief; and he determined to save his wife the annoyance of disappointment and enjoy the delight of a few hours alone with her. He therefore took the the train to Torriemurchan, and thence drove to Findarroch.

"But how did my note get into Sir "Did you put it into a wrong en-"No; I left two notes with Mrs. Bay-

"Then I would not mind betting heavilv that she did the mischief." "Oh! impossible,"

ley to post."

"We shall never know positively." "The carriage is at the door," said the

"In a moment; take care the lamps are lit." Then, as the man left them: "I suspect you are an impostor. Do | "My love! my life!" he exclaimed, "for whatever you decide, I love you with all to Mrs. Fane, who had sunk into a chair | my soul. I must let you go. Will you send me a line to-morrow, to let me

protection against you. I beg you will eyes, which made her heart throb wildly. fruit district, there is being brought to. him that is athirst come! And whoseever will let him take the water of life free-She went to the window, and looked at "And I undertake to prove my words," the night. "It is very dark. I suppose to ship-shape Ontario's new fruit experi-

to enforce it. Leave us; and remember; trude"—catching her hands —"look at grape beetle and a dozen and one other this proper question I would reply that me! May I come with you !- may I stay pests that infest the ordinary orchards "coming" implies action on your part; Morton hesitated, and darted a deadly | with you till death do us part?" Yielding to his embrace with tenderest an almost level piece of ground. Standing a desire. It is a positive step. The only "We shall meet again," he exclaimed to grace, she whispered, "Yes, till death!" on the fine, new piece of roadway along faith in Christ that is of the best avail And in their long kiss the past was all its lake end, one can see the whole ex- is the faith that acts. In two ways your

(THE END.)

Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women | ment to many city visitors. Money has | This means a radical change of conduct, are suddenly seized with weakness. Their | been no object in the beautifying of this | and a ready, sincere, conscientious obedappetite fails them; they tire on the school or in the excellent Victoria audi- ience to a new Master. The first thing least exertion, and become pale and thin. | torium facing it across the roadway. In | you do simply to obey Jesus Christ They do not feel any specific pain-just | connection with the hall is a mammoth | marks the change; that is the first eviweakness. But that weakness is danger- pienic grove. Granolithic walks and dence of conversion, ous. It is a sign that the blood is thin finely gravelled roadways, as spick and | Christ is very gentle and patient and and watery; that it needs building up. span as to be seen anywhere connect and kind with new beginners who are sincere Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost | encircle the buildings. New gateways of | in coming to Him. He says: "Learn of strength because they actually make massive white freestone, arched with Me," in very much the same way that new, rich blood-they will help you. Con- iron grilled work, and surmounted in the a kind teacher overlooks a boy who is cerning them Mr. Alfred Lepage, of St. centres and on each pedestal with heavy attempting his first "pothooks" in writ-Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I wrought iron gas lamps are pleasing to ling, or a loving mother directs and helps have been employed in a grocery, and up the eye. A perfect system of water her baby who is making his first atcharming, bewildering of women," he he returned, "how to apologize for the to the age of seventeen I had always works is in operation, the pumping statements at walking. The help He will give enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly tion being situated about a quarter of you is direct spiritual help acting on my strength began to leave me; I grew a mile north, at the lake end. Here also your will and your affections. Remember pale, thin and extremely weak. Our is a little grove of trees covering per- that you are dealing with a divine, allfamily doctor ordered a complete rest haps half an acre, growing in a semi-wild Powerful Person who can act and does and advised me to remain out of doors state for many years, and buffeted by act directly on you and me in a supernaas much as possible, so I went to spend wind and waves. But the magic wand of tural fashion. If you reject the A. B. C, several weeks with an uncle who lived the benefactor has even started a trans. of Christianity. Jesus Christ, when He in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer, and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did, and have nothing but the much smaller in the extent of its States was almost as fatal this year greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink grounds In locality, for excursions and as on previous years, notwithstanding

The blood-good blood-is the secret of the Royal City's boasted sight spot. health. If the blood is not pure the Mr. Pierce, a graduate of the Ontaric there were 164 deaths and 4,249 injuries, body becomes diseased or the nerves shat. College, is in charge at present of the excluding those which, because not seritered. Keep the blood pure and disease preliminary operations, and has his ous enough or for any other reason, cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills hands full. None of the buildings pro- were not reported to the police. The make rich, red blood-that is why they jected have been started yet, the work non-fatal casualties were 1,059 less than cure anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, on hand being an elaborate system of last year, but 381 of the wounded were headache, backache, kidney trouble and under-draining, in which a large gang maimed for life, 87 having lost one eye the secret ailments of girlhood and wo- of men and teams are employed. They or both eyes. The death list about held manhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six are housed and fed in tents on the farm. its own, though by comparison with Loxes for \$2.50, by all medicine dealers This week will see a system of roads cut 1903 there was a large falling off owing or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medi- through the property, which will much to the publicity given to the danger of cine Co., Brockville, Ont. ----

MODERN PARISIAN DUEL.

The Three Kinds-Tricks to Gain Time It will be that long, anyway, and per arms were responsible for 502 mutilatin Duelling.

Duels are common enough in France nowadays, but they are robbed of their pictureshold Brigade Magazine, I place in the order gave the Province the property, is beauof their frequency of occurrence: Journalists' tifying the surroundings, and improving duels; duels which are the outcome of a ton- the roads and approaches. opponents are out to kill if they can. The above order also represents the degree of county, not Welland, as is printed in weather as we have it in Canada. There

publicity accompanying each. interchange of cards. Morning brings a more | township reasonable frame of mind, and things are When such encounters do take place, at least unknown Argentine, with whom he had ap-

type of duel is serious and very rare. It

sandpapered and treated with antiseptic or

MAKING GREAT TRANSFORMATION.

WHAT IS BEING DONE AT EXPERI MENTAL FRUIT FARM.

Rittenhouse is a Native of Lincoln, Al- cries the voice of yearning affection; though Welland Has Claimed the Benefactor.

the little station at Jordan, and having for Jesus Christ to have uttered the a frontage of 40 rods, on old Ontario's shore, covering an area of ninety acres, "the Spirit and the bride say, Come! And "I will," she said, turning from his mostly clay loam, in the heart of the let him that heareth say Come! And let mental farm. The land on which the ody from the music of Heaven. and vineyards, will never be found, is it is more than an opinion, a feeling or "I fully intend it," returned the other forgiven, and its bitterness blotted out. tent of the farm from end to end. On faith may act—pray and practice, Your the east side is the township line between Leuth and Clinton, which is being pray fervently for forgiveness. Your rapidly put into shape for macadamiz-

> farm, and situated on a portion of its Will Find New Strength Through the grounds, is the finest equipped rural dens of flowers, and velvet lawns surmachines will have made a dainty resting place of this spot by next summer. Mr. Rittenhouse chose wisely and well when he selected the ground for the new farm amidst such beautiful surroundings of lake and forest. With a station at the Grand Trunk tracks, and the new walks down, the people will be able to reach the grounds in twelve or fifteen minutes. In comparison to the Guelph farm, the new one is, of course, very

None of the fruit men down this way last year and 342 less than in 1903. This expect to see very much experimental year 1,480 injuries, including 21 deaths, progress made before the spring of 1909. were caused by giant crackers and fire-

The Provincial Department is bearing deaths from terange the cost of the work on the farm, such as buildings, roads, etc. Mr. Rittenhouse

The Sleeper's Large Choice,

While we were chatting, two laborers passed, each shouldering a roll of blanhears about the affair after it is all over. said: "You see those fellows, don't you? The materials for disagreement are usually Well, when I first reached here from very flattering offer for his services." found himself confronted in combat by an ever come across, but a rancher in this fore at a well-known second-rate cosmopoli- his house. They've got to furnish their | there is a fire all day, the mistress should hay in the barn. I know a feller who, cage at night with a warm wrapper. An it was all about, but their seconds said it when he'd just arrived and didn't under- opening should be made in the cloth at with it, and no harm was done. The third harvestin' on a big wheat ranch. The It isn't every man who would rather then, and it's precious little time they would rather be right than left.

get get to sieep anywhere. But he didn't know anything about that, ar ; he as sitting around in the evening, and he says to the rancher, "Where am I going

to sleep to-night?" "Why, I don't care where you sleep," says the rancher, "I've got 960 acres of land around here, and if you can't find a place to sleep on that, I'll get my next neighbor to lend me a piece of his."-From "Along the Columbia," by Clifton Johnson in the Outing Magazine for September.

---Christ Cails You.

The three sweetest words that have ever fallen on human ears are these three spoken by Jesus Christ, "Come unto Me!" There is the Gospel in three syllables. All the libraries of human philosophy, if boiled down to their essence, cannot compare with them. To whom is this cordial invitation addressed. It is to everyone, and if, my dear reader, you have never come it is to you directly. Observe how short and simple and summary is the call. It is the urgency of love. Come! cries the hospitable Master of the Gospel feast; My supper is prepared, and all things are ready. Come; you have stayed away too long; I have a great gift for you; whosoever cometh unto Me hath eternal life, Love is always urgent, and divine authority has A trifle over two miles distant from a right to be. As if it were not enough gracious invitation Himself, the closing words of your Bible re-echo the call will, let him take the water of life free-

sins lie as a heavy score against you; heart is unclean; pray for cleansing. You are morally weak, deplorably weak; pray In connection with this model fruit for strength. All this prayer will not avail if you do nothing toward the answering of your own petitions. Obey school in Canada. Last week the gar- This touches the very core of character Christ! Begin to do what He bids you. and conduct. This means the putting the rounding it, were a marvel of wonder- knife right through your besetting sins.

formation here, and the scoops and road calls you, promises His supernatural help to you in the coming, and when you begin to obey Him. He tenderly says to you, "My burden I will make light: My yoke is lined with love; My grace is sufficient for you." The admission of Jesus Christ into your soul brings a new and a divine power.-By Thedoore

The Fourth of July in the United picnics on warm days, it will far eclipse the many warnings issued by the press: As tabulated by the Chicago Tribune facilitate the proper carrying on of the | tetanus. The victims of the terrible malady numbered 73, which is 16 less than haps another year later, some of them ing wounds and 24 deaths. To these two sources were fraceable 12 of the 73

Old Country Sidewalks. (Toronto Telegram.)

The cement walk on either side of Princes The people down that way want it un- and is as good as new. The Scotch climate derstood that the property is in Lincoln | may be less wearing on sidewalks than the the papers every little while, and that no room for doubt that the cement sidewalks Mr. Rittenhouse was born in Clinton in Edinburgh and other old country cities engineers of Toronto or their subordinates have been able to get out of the local con-

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