Tribute to His Late.

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ick," he said, "and tell him I decline his offer. I bought the girl, and she's mine, and wait a minute, Lockit," for with a shrug of the shoulders the man was departing, "you can add that I'm practicing revolver shooting, just for amusement, and to pass the time, and that I consider it would be dangerous for any one to be loitering about the hut, especially after dark. Layerick will understand."

"He'd be no end of a fool if he didn't young un," retorted Lockit, with a grin I'll take him. And I'll give the bank agent your share of your own nugget. Here's luck to you, young 'un!" and he sauntered away.

As he did so Neville chanced to glance toward the hut. Sylvia was standing in the doorway and must have heard every When he came in to dinner he found her alone, Mrs. Meth having gone to the

to hear full particulars of last night's proceedings. The girl sat with her head resting on her small hands. They were clean, though brown as berries, and she sat thus and watched him while he ate in silence for a time. Then she said suddenly, and in the clear, musical voice

which had startled Neville the night be-"Why didn't you give me up to that

Neville looked up, but his eyes fell before her intent, gray ones, and he col-"Why? Do you think I'm such a

changeable person, Sylvia? You don't want to go, do you?" He was sorry that he had asked the question almost before he had uttered it, for her face grew pale to whiteness

and the grey eyes distended. "There, there," he said, soothingly: "don't you be afraid I've got you, and I mean to keep you. Aren't you going to eat some dinner?"

She shook her head. "Not yet," she said, gravely. "I can't eat-yet; I will presently, in a little white." She was silent for a moment or two, still looking at him from between her arms, then she said: "Was that true that you said last night? Was it all bought me with?"

Neville winced. "Look here, little one," he replied: don't let us say any more about it, and don't you think any more about Why"-cheerfully, and as if he had hit upon a bright idea-"you'd have given as much for me, wouldn't you?" and he | the hut. laughed.

She regarded him in silence for a moment, then she drew a long breath. "Yes," she said, and got up as she spoke and went to the fire, standing with her back to him. Neville said nothing more, but went

back to his pit, filled up the rest of the dinner hour with his pipe, and then fell to work again. At tea time Sylvia came to the pit with a can of tea and some cakes.

She set them down and stood beside them, looking down at him. He nodded cheerfully, wiped his face and took up the can.

She sat down presently and watched him in profound silence for a time, then she said:

"What is your name?" Now, Neville had not uttered his name since he had entered the camp, and he hesitated now.

"What would you say to Jack?" he asked with a smile. "Jack? Yes, I like it," she replied, after consideration. "All right," he said; "call me Jack

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet!" she finished gravely. Neville looked up. "Hallo! That's Shakespeare, little

"My word!" he said; "you're going to The second man nodded. spout Shakespeare! Who taught you -- " He stopped, but too late. He lips quivered and her eyes filled.

she answered: "My father. He taught me a great He--" She dashed the tears more tea?"

"No, no," he said, hastily, child seemed years beyond her age, and man-like, boy-like, he felt shy and awkward. It was as if he had capturednay, bought-a beautiful bird, and did not know what to make of it, or how to treat it, lest he should ruffle its feathers, or frighten or hurt it.

"No, no," he said. "If I want any more I'll get it. It's too hot for you to an eccentric. A man with a mania, you his clever, fluent speech were still ring- And yet there were girls, sweet, in- cue, 4 lbs.; orchard grass, 4 lbs.; tall \_ Tambo-De one am yours for health

She shook her head. I must do all I can." Neville tilted his cap on to sae lack Lynne,"

of his kead and hoisted himself on to the edge of the pit beside her. anything to do, why"-snother brilliant | Greville in the hole."

"That's all right," he said, with immense satisfaction. "I'm brother Jack, rival a broken man and an outcast." eh? and you're sister Syl! Do you object

I find it. That is, I did find it; but it old days. The man Sir Greville had him, but of his wife and family as well. ly so miraculous is due under the won't seem so bad now I've got a sister sworn to ruin-and did-disappeared. Upon visiting him myself I found blessing of God to the timely and conto bring me my tea and talk to me." eamp, ostensibly for supplies, but really "And haven't you any brothers?" she anxiety." asked, after a pause, during which she had not for a second removed her eyes from his face.

Neville's face darkened. "I've got one," he replied, "And is he a digger?" she asked.

She turned this over in her mind for touched turned to gold." a moment or two, then she asked: "And why aren't you a gentleman in I beg your pardon."

He colored and laughed. ond son. I'm afraid you won't under- the son of the second." stand, Syl. You see, the first son has all the tin and the other poor devils have to turn out and earn their grab. That's my case."

cause you were poor?"

we've been brother and sister all along, could have left his money-it was an looked from side to side from under his the money you had the money you but that we've only just come across enormous pile where he choose; to his drooping lids. Looked not with the I shall answer as a brother!" in her small pair and turned it over, estate, money, all-and that Neville was then nodded at him, and without a word left without a penny. I should think laid it down on the edge of the pit Jordan is one of our richest men, and, as and powerful Sir Jordan Lynne, baronet,

CHAPTER V.

era! of the other stars in the political

of Sic Jordan Lynne. ceedings from the front of the strangers' galleries, and one of them, who had

speaking, looked at his companion with "Who-Jordan Lynne? Yes. I sup-

pos so, Clever speech, wasn't it? Do you know him at all?" "Well, I was at Rugby with him, said the last speaker. "But I can't say I knew him. I doubt very much whether any one knows him."

"How long has he been Sir Jordan?"

him but forgot exactly what."

not to trouble yourself, you know. Old below him in position, but Greville was and down men were looking at him with Lady Marlow, and whose only ambition of 24 pounds of seed per acre. These while the usher is gathering up the re-Mother Meth will see to all that's want- mad about her, and very body else is asleep." - Cleveland that she was engaged to another young came up and linked an arm in his, or fellow, Greville brought pressure to smote him on the back and called him "And when you have given so much for bear -monetary pressure, I expect-in- "Old fellow." me! You bought me. I belong to you; duced or ordered her to break off with "A strange face," said one of the two her lover and promise to marry him, men who had been watching him "Keen "Yes. But it didn't come off after all, The man looks, yes," as Sir Jordan with Mrs. Mott-Well, hes' a model, all the red top will not grow naturally. A tourist in Georgia stopped over night

urfortunate young beggar of a brother "Remorse?" said the other. "Hem"-At that moment Big Ben struck the hour and Sir Jordan started and raised

> It looks like-yes, fear," concluded the They went on their way and Sir Jordan returned to the House. He sat on his seat with his arms folded, his head bent down, apparently listening intently, until the House rose; then he went out, and, calling a cab, drove to Lady Mar-

his head-"Remorse? No, by George!

one of those mail outside the House on important occasions saw and recognized him, and raised a cheer for "Sir Jordan," and he lean-

"Not so bad. Greville Lynne was wfully cut up; most men are under the "Why I Recommend wfully cut up; most men are under the Dr. William's Pink Pills" and if they don't exactly forget the girl

> Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman ---- The Sufferer Brought Back From Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse. Cardigan, P. E. I., Jan., 1908. Though I have never been sick my- peration he had asked his wife to get self, and have not had occasion to use him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you soon began to help him. His appetite ought to know of the remarkable cure and strength began to improve, and to they have whought in Mr. Olding's the astonishment of his family and

bought-I mean, yes, Syl will do. I'd it's only in the nineteenth century that During a visit to my home in Meri- Now, though the burden of well nigh like you to call me it. Father always you can do that sort of thing. In the gomish, N. S., some years ago, I was four score years is upon him, he called me - " She stopped again and old days you went out after dark and grieved to find our next door neighbor able to do a fair day's work, and is turned her head away, and he saw the stuck your enemy under the fifth rib. and friend, Michael Olding, very low. the enjoyment of good health, even muscles of her delicate neck working as Now you bet with him on the stock ex- "He is not expected to live," my moth- the asthma has ceased to trouble him she battled with her tears. "Yes, call me change, run horses against him on the er informed me, "and you must go as in former years, Syl. and Jack"-with a momentary turf, slander him, rob him of his repu- over and see him, as he is liable to Mr. Olding himself, as well as his hesitation-"do you work all day like tation, and ultimately get a good deal pass away at any moment." "Not ex- neighbors and the writer of this letter, more revenge out of him than if you left pected to live," that was the opinion confidently believe that his rescue "I do, indeed, and darned monotonous him with a hole in him as in the good not only of the doctor who attended from the very jaws of death seeming The wife, I believe, died of grief and abundant evidence to confirm their tinuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Don't know. I fancy there was one, flicted with asthma and bronchitis, but glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written your now a complication of diseases was about my wonderful cure, for I confi-"Poor woman! What a fiend Sir Jor- ravishing his system. He had been dently believe that if it had not been confined to his bed for months and for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would

ed forward and lifted his hat and smiled with his thin lips; then he sank back again and closed his eyes. It was past midnight, the sitting had beer an exciting one, and he was fully justified in feeling tired and snatching a nap: but it seemed as if he could not ret, for presently he sighed, and, leanaimless interest of an ordinary observer, but with the sharp intentness of a man who is watching for something or

And yet for whom could the wealthy midnight?

CHAPTER VI.

The cab pulled up at Lady Marlow's and Sir Jordan Lynne, smoothing the and with a soft and pleasant smile He was not a bit like Neville. He was about his thin lips, ascended the stair-

face and a pointed chin. His mouth- Lady Marlow's evenings were always grass. The details of the entire experihe was clean-shaven-was straight and crowded, for she was a very popular lithard; the lips stuck close as if their the personage. She was the wife of a owner were always on guard. Very few viscount, rich, almost young and exof excitement which only political events persons knew the color of his eyes, for tremely good-natured. Young girls just Sir Jordan had an unpleasant trick of out adored her, and their mammas courtkeeping them veiled under unusually ed her, for it was said that for the last thick and white lids. It was not a pre- three seasons the best matches had been possessing face by any means, and yet made under Lady Marlow's auspices, and no one could glance at it without recog- that the best chance a girl had was to nizing that it was the face of a clever | have Lady Marlow for a friend.

and intellectual man, a man with a She was a little woman with a pleaslarge quantity of brain power and a ant countenance, a pair of bright eyes . which saw half-way through a brick wall A word must be said about his hands. and a tongue sometimes appallingly ing, and she did it without yawning or production. even looking tired, though her feet

the house rose-but he always wore over. A great deal of pity is expended, and culture of Great Britain. The scarcity A man's voice is supposed to be the deservedly, on the hard worked poor, of labor and the great development of index of his character; Sir Jordan's was the dock laborers, the factory hands, soft and slow- excepting when he railway servants and cabmen; but no one has, as yet, thought of getting up a "I know what you mean. No, Lynne's even then it was never loud or vehe- strike among the terribly hard worked

members of fashionable society. Come to think of it, Lady Marlow had worked as hard as any woman in Lonother than political ways. He was ex- read and answer her letters, not withuntil three Vclock that morning; she of a fancy bazaar, had made six calls in the afternoon, had sat at the head of the defender of church and State, a stern and now, just at the time when happier "Tell me," said his friend, as arm in moralist, and neither drank nor smoked. people were in bed and asleep, she was arm they went down the stairs and Such a man was sure to come to the standing between the hat room and the sauntered on the terrace in front of the front, and Sir Jordan, as he paced up draughty stairs, shaking hands and smil-House. "I've heard something about and down the terrace, ought to have ing like a mandarin with a host of peobeen a very happy individual. The ple, most of whom she scarcely knew, "Well, it's soon told. Old Greville was cheer which had been called forth by and did not care if she never saw again. Ibs.; white clover, 2 lbs.; meadow fes- a couple of ice pitchers in a hospital? know. Seems that when he was a young ing ir his ears. He knew that he was nocent, ignorant girls, just launched on oat grass, 3 lbs.; meadow foxtail, 2 lbs.; an' de uddah am ewers for sickness. (To be continued.)

A Model.



had ever seen him, for, as I said, he

had always been ailing. In sheer des-

Mr. Olding had for years been af- Mr. Olding himself writes: "I am

"Yes, I think he was. According to was reduced to a skeleton. Though have been dead long ago. It would be Neville kicked the heap of stone at poetical justice he ought to have been evidently glad to see me, he convers- impossible to exaggerate the desperate punished in some way. But he wasn't ed with the greatest difficulty, and condition I was in when I began to "No, Syl. He's a gentleman in Lon- at least, in this world. He flourished seemed to realize that it was the use the Pills. No one thought I could Some of the Unwritten Laws of the like the bay tree. Everything he beginning of the end. He was daily get better. I scarcely dared hope mygrowing weaker; his feet were swollen self that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills "Did he ever marry? Oh, of course, to twice their natural size, and the would bring me through, but they did cold hand of death was upon his brow, and I have ever since enjoyed good ") es, he married twice. This man "It is no use," he said feebly, "the doc- health. Though I am seventy-nine Jordan is the son of the first wife, and tor's medicine is not helping me and I years old, people are always remarking "Oh, why-well, because I'm the sec- there's another boy called -called Neville, am going down rapidly." I prayed on how young I look-and I feel young. with him as for a man soon to pass in- I can do a fair day's work and I am to eternity, and when I took his hand better in every way than I had been in parting it was the last time I expect- for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and abroad somewhere. He was at one time | Three years later, while on another I take every opportunity I can to

> <del>000000000000000000000000</del> Alfalfa Grown in Combination

> > With Grasses and Clovers

Five distinct tests have been made at the College in comparing twenty-one different mixtures in grass and clovers | side of the table climb over it in their for hay production. One test was started in 1897, one in 1898, two in 1900, and one in 1906. Each of these tests have been completed with the exception of the last one mentioned, which will be finished in 1908. Crops of green fodder and of hay were obtained from the four tests in each of two years. Alfalfa was included in seven of the mixtures. Of the twenty-one different combinations the six highest yielders of hay contained alfalfa-the greatest yield being produced by the mixture of alfalfa and tall oat ment will not be presented until after the results of 1908 have been secured. The following table, however, gives the average annual yield in tons of green fodder and of hay per acre of four of the mixtures in the four tests already

Green Fodder, Hay, Mixtures. Alfalfa and tall aot grass 15.17 4.41 Alfalfa and timothy .... 13.80 4.00 Common red clover and tall oat grass ... ...

Common red clover and timothy ... . . . . . 10.99 3.29 Although alfalfa and tall oat grass gave an average yield of 1.2 tons of hay

Permanent pastures have never occuached her head ached, she ached all pied as prominent a place in the agriculture of Ontario as they have in the agriour live stock industry are factors which are causing some of our most thoughtful farmers to consider the advisability of securing a first-class permanent pasture instead of relying so much on timothy for pasture purposes. Fields which are located long distances from the form buildings or which are difficult to work on account of the presence of steep hill-side, crooked rivulets, low spots, etc., might be converted into permanent pastures and thus prove of great economic value. This arrangement would not interfere materially with the regular crop rotation of the farm. From more than singly and in combination, I would sug- a hospital? the blue grasses and the bent grasses, She Handed Me a Loaded Cgar." Mrs. Scott-You used to point Tom | are mentioned, as there is scarcely a blue grass, the Kentucky blue grass or and others later in the season. Most | stitution. of the varieties are superior to timothy A whole 'possum cooked in genuine in producing a growth during the hot, Georgia style, with taters on the side, was dry weather which occasionally occurs placed before him. in the months of July and August. The seed can be sown in the early spring said the landlord, when the guest came either alone or with a light seeding of to settle. spring wheat or barley. Such a mixture as this when well established on suitable land should furnish a pasture, abundant it, stranger," said the landlord, "but it in growth, excellent in quality, and per- took me six nights' swamp wadin' to manent in character.

Alfalfa should be very carefully test- him I kotched ed on many farms throughout Ontario. Its large yields of nutritious feed for farm stock, its perennial character of growth, and its beneficial influence on

it can be grown successfully.

bushel of spring wheat or barley per acre from the tubes of the drill, Smooth the land with a light harrow or with a weeder, and if it is very loose and rather dry, also roll it and again go over it with the harrow or the weeder. As soon as ripe, cut the grain, and avoid leaving it on the land longer than necessary. Give the alfalfa plants every opportunity to get a good start in the autumn in preparation for the winter. If for hay, cut each crop of alfalfa in the following year as soon as it starts to bloom. In curing, try and retain as many of the leaves on the stems as possible, and to protect the crop from rain. Never cure or pasture alfalfa sufficiently close to the ground to remove the crowns of the roots, and thus injure or possibly kill the plants. If these directions are followed, the alfalfa may be expected to produce large and valuable crops for a number of year, without re-seeding .-From Ontario Government Bulletin on Alfalfa or Lucerne. CLEARING THE MESS ROOM.

down a plot or a field to alia fa, and we

would suggest the following method as one which is likely to give very excellent

results. Select land having a clean, mel-

low, fertile surface soil overlying a deep-

ly-drained subsoil having no acidity. Use large, plump seed, free from impurities

and strong in germinating power. In-

oculate the seed with the proper kind of bacteria, providing alfaifa has not been

grown successfully on the land in recent

years. As early in the spring as the

and is dry enough and warm enough

to be worked to good advantage, make a

suitable seed-bed and immediately sow

acre from the grass seed box placed in

front of the grain drill, and about one

about twenty pounds of alfalfa seed per A fresh supply of angleworms.

British Navy. In the gunroom mess itself the mid shipmen are ruled with an iron hand, as probably they need to be, says a writer in the Grand Magazine, in telling the customs or pranks played by the junior officers on those who have the misfortune to be junior to them in point of standing in the British navy.

Those over eighteen—the senior—however, are allowed more privileges than the juniors, among them being, strange to say, the right to smoke. The juniors do as they are told without question or

remonstrance. An instance of this is afforded in one of the most curious of all the old customs. At any time that pleases his fancy it is the cherished prerogative of the president of the mess to jab an ordinary tablefork into one of the beams above his head. Instantly every junior midshipman or cadet in the room rushes for the door as fast as his legs can carry him, while the progress of the laggards is assisted by vigorous whacks from their elders. Those on the wrong

haste to take their obnoxious presence elsewhere. Even the wardroom has its peculiar ways. Refreshments all around are exacted from a man who is indiscreet enough to mention a lady's name at dinner or to make a bet before the King's health has been drunk. Curiously enough the unwritten law prohibits an officer from drawing his sword in the messroom. This must be a relic of the days of sudden and violent brawls, but to-day the only purpose served by the regulation is to enable the alert to trap the less wary into momentary forgetfulness and the consequent penalty.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tableta. Druggists refund money if it falls to cure. B. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. Mo.

Forgetful Sis.

Sister's Lenten resolutions Every one has gone to smash; Every one of her denials Now has tumbled with a crash. Days ago on chocolate candy Sister munched to her content Next unto a quiet party Sister went, dressed in her best; Then another vow was shattered Sister couldn't stand the test. For they served such lovely ices

And her plate for more she sent: Later on, she told her pastor She forgot that it was Lent. One of Sister's vows was during Lent she'd give up bhewing gum, But we found beneath the mantel

Something pressed by sister's thumb. Something sister had been chewing That had cost a single cent, When we questioned her, she told us She forgot that it was Lent.

Our Own Minstrels.

Tambo-Mistah Walkah, kin yo' tell twenty years' work in testing different | me de diff'unce 'tween de late Lyddy E. varieties of grasses and clovers, both Pinkum an a couple of ice pitchahs in gest the following mixture for perman- Interlocutor-No. Sam: I shall have to ent pasture on an average soil in On- pass that up. What is the difference

tario; Alfalfa, 5 lbs.; alsike clover, 2 between the late Lydia E. Pinkham and run about. Look here, Sylvia, you're man he fell in love with a girl. She was being talked about; that as he paced up the side of society, who actually envied and timothy, 2 lbs.; thus making a total Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, wideawake young man, isn't he?" those used in Great Britain are not off, the renowned balladist, Mr. Hunck Leader. permanent in this country. None of O'Limburg, will favor you with his celethe smaller growing varieties, such as brated song. "I Loved He- Fondly; But

> Cost of a 'Possum Dinner. strong, vigorous growers. Some of them and expressed a desire to taste Georgia produce pasture very early in the spring | 'possum, according to the Atlanta Con-

> > "Two dollars extra for the 'possum." "It's an outrage," said the guest. "It's 'cording to the way you look at

> > > with him."

ketch that 'possum, an' when I kotched

Almost as Good. "Have you a college diploma?" "No, but I have several mining stock certificates that I might frame and hang It very highly for those farms on which up as evidence that I have been through the school of experience."-Washington keep trouble away.-Florida Times-Un-

(From the Springville Breeze. e're pleased to state that Mr. Wren

The Robins occupy again Their summer home on Maple Leaves. The Garden restaurant reports

The Elms-that fav'rite of resorts-Has boughs to rent on easy terms. We learn that Mrs. Early Bee Is still quite lame with frosted wings.

Ye Editor thanks Cherry Tree For sundry fioral offerings.

Down cistern-way a water-spout Has been a source of active floods.

We hear of rumor comings-out Of some of Springville's choicest buds.

case you run across Green Lawn Don't wonder why he looks so queer, Tis only that he's undergone His first short hair-cut of the year. -E. L. S.

Unkind Deduction. Mrs. Benham-I'm going to give a big

party on my birthday. Benham-Who wil lbe invited? Mrs. Benham-Just my friends Benham-I thought you said that you were going to give a big party.-New York Press.

Grammatical Hint

Squaggs-Say, Squiggs, which is right, orter pay up," or "I should pay up?" Squiggs-Why, "I should pay up," of Squaggs-That's what I though. low'd it do to apply it to that five I

you take three weeks ago?

According to Her Observation. Lil-Doesn't it cost a good deal to do as much roller skating at the rink as

Jen-Naw! More cheap skates there

than any place I know of. Uncle Henry.

"Uncle Henry, what is a sociologist?" "A sociologist, my boy, is a person ho can inspect a garbage can and find lough material in it for a long lecture h the needs of society."

Upgardson-You smoke all the time, Atom-No: half the time I don't smoke at all. I seidom touch a cigar between 9 p. m. and 9 a. m.

Far From It.

Masculine Exaggeration. Mrs. Quimby-Archibald, do you know mything about these people who are moving in next door! Mr. Quimby-All I know about them

sence. Two men have just carried in he madam's spring hat. Rewards of Scholarships.

s that they are people of some conse

"He took a full classical course at cofege, did he? Did it ever get him any-"Well, he has made several hundred dollars, that I know of, inventing Latin and Greek names for patent medicines."

Hostess (at evening party)-Mr. Weer. ins seems to be enjoying himself better than anybody does.' Host-Naturally. Nobody else is enjoying him at all.

Had a Monopoly.

No Room for Anything Else. "Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of this closet for?" "Now, there's no use in your making

any fuss about it, George," said his wife, with a note of defiance in her voice, "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new spring hat."

"Paw, what is a philosopher?" "He's a man, my son, who can eat sawdust and make himself think it's ice cream." Willing to Give it a Trial. Sympathizing friend-You suffer from

general debility sometimes, do you? Did

Defined

you ever try massage?" Mrs. Skimmerhorn-No; how muca does it cost a bottle\* Getting Acquainted "My dad kin kick your dad," said the dirty faced boy.

"I don't know whether he kin or not,"

said the new boy on the other side of

the back yard fence, "but I'll bet my Doesn't Feaze Him. "That new preacher you have is a pretty

Three Are a Crowd.

"Yep. Keeps right on preachin' when

"Surely Doolittle doesn't need two stenographers in his business. Why does he have them?" 'His wife insists on it. I believe. Just little precaution."-Puck.

Bocker-Yes: told his boss that he and been detained at the office, and his wife that he had been up with the baby.

A Mixup.

Knicker-Did Jones get excuses con

Not So Bad. Mr. Subbs (after engaging cook) -Tere's one other thing I suppose you should know, Miss Flannigan-my wife a chronic invalid, confined to her

begobs.-Puck. Happiness never comes to visit the man who is worrying about how to

Miss Flannigan-That's fine! I wor

afeerd she might be wan iv thim chronic

kickers that ar-re confined t' th' kitchen.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

## THE USURPER

"Give my compliments to Mr. Lavar | ed for one, and-why, there you are, his handsome face. "Very well."

"You can call me what you like. You

the bottom of the pit.

London, Jack?"

it? nine hundred pounds for me last Neville and his father, and got the night!" she said, in a low, far-away youngster turned out." voice, but with her gray eyes fixed on "A worthy son of a worthy father!" you know, Syl," he said. "We'll forget nearly large enough to support the baron-

On the night Neville Lynne bought Silvia Bond the House of Commons in London was unusually full. An important debate was in progress, and that evening Mr. Gladstone had spoken with even more than his wonted eloquence, and all about the House-in the galleries, in the lobbies and even outside, where a big crowd hung about and waited-there was the peculiar atmosphere

firmament, and perhaps no one of them had attracted more attention than that Two gentlemen had witnessed the pro-

for he was going on to a reception when

events, you know."

again, and, getting up, walked back to you say, a man who will make his mark. be looking in the London streets after May be Prime Minister some day." "Hush-here he is!" warned the other, and the two men drew aside into the

Not only had the great orator spoken, but speeches had been delivered by sev-

dark-colored clothes.

but she kept back the tears bravely as asked the other. "I've been away such a deuce of a time that I've lost touch of had "come very much to the front" in don that day. She had got up early to "liow long? Oh, about eighteen tremely liberal. "Sir Jordan Lynne, standing that she had not gone to bed from her eyes ."Shall I get you some menths, more or less. Yes, his father, Bart, M.P.," figured prominently in all old Sir Grevelle, died about seventeen the charity lists. He was always ready had spent the forenoon at the opening or eighteen months ago, and this Jordan, to address a missionary meeting, and In her courage and self-restraint the the eldest son, came into the baronetcy was one of the most respectable and and the money. Strange history, old religious men in the House, a stanch table during a wearisome dinner party

"Put all that nonecesse out of your the day before the marriage the girl his head bent passed them again, "looks right; only he isn't a working model.— The varieties here recommended are at the Palace Hotel, in a little village, head, little one," he said. 'If you want bolted with her own true love and left as if he weren't at ease; and if he'd Boston Transcript. idea visited him-"why, be my sister! "That's distinctly good," said the lis-I've never had a sister, and always long- tener.

nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force. It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

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"How do you mean?" inquired the

'Well, I don't know all the details, but ve heard people who were in the know say that Greville stuck to the other fellow's trail like a bloodhound, and, while professing to be his friend, plotted "Your sister! She thought it over and schemed to effect his ruin. It took years to accomplish, of course, but it was accomplished at last and Sir Greville had the satisfaction of seeing his "And this is the nineteenth century, I

ires, but most men get over it in time

who jilted them, forgive her. Old. Gre-

to work to hunt down his successful

rival, swore a big oath that he's ruin

im, and-did it."

lle didn't. He sat himself deliberately

"Exactly," assented the speaker. "And case.

but I'm not sure." dan's father must have been!"

"What's become of him?" The speaker shook his head. "Can't say. It's rumored that he's ed to see him in the flesh, "Then you're here at the diggings be- Sir Greville's favorite son, but our friend visit to my mother's, Michael Olding recommend them to friends who are Jordon soon altered that. I am told was seemingly in better health than I ailing." "For that and several other reasons- that he hates the half-brother like poison, and that he never rested until he "And yet you gave how much was had brought a quarrel about between

"Yes. Jordan played his cards very "We've agreed we'd cut that topic, well. The estate was a small one, not it, ch? Suppose you and I pretend that etcy properly, and of course old Greville ing both arms on the front of the cab, one another. How's that? Do you think second boy, Neville, for instance. But when the will was read it was found She took up the strong brown hand that Jordan had got the whole of it-

> shadow as Sir Jordan Lynne passed. He was walking by himself, his hands clasped behind his back, and his head watchful, anxious lines from his face, bowed slightly. thin and narrow-chested, with a long case.

strong will to use it . scarcely removed his eyes from Sir Jor- They were large and bony, but singu- frank and candid. She stood just indan's tall, thin figure while he had been larly white, so that when he raised them side the drawing room, receiving her while he was speaking you felt attracted guests, and she gave Sir Jordan her per acre more than common red clover "That man's going to make his mark," by them, and watched them instead of the face, which was, perhaps, to the said to his friend.

"That man's going to make his mark," by them, and watched them instead of hand and a smile, as she had given them to a hundred other persons that even mixture will equal alfalfa alone for hay speaker's advantage. speaker's advantage. He was in evening dress that night,

> was addressing a large audience, and ment and always beautifully under his Since his father's death Sir Jordan

and intellectual and all that, and yet out to us as a model husband, and now farm in Ontario in which the Canadian there's something about it I don't like. you say he's lazy. got somehting unpleasant on his mind." "Dessay. P'raps he's thinking of that

low's reception. As the cab rattled through the gates