

ROBERT REID'S WILL.

Western Hospital of Toronto Receives... Large Estate Goes to the Widow.

OF DIVORCE.

Act is Exhaustive in Provincial Jurisdiction.

June 22.—To disturb the courts of this province... The night of Sylvia's first appearance arrived, and she admitted to Mercy that she was rather nervous.

TOO PREVALENT.

Denial He Had Acted as the Crown... The manager himself came to the dressing room when her "call" time came, and amidst a breathless silence she moved in sight of the audience.

IN THE FOREST.

From the Train at Gilbert... June 22.—Little Olive is to be married to her husband, but she has been so ill that she has not been able to attend to her duties.

THE USURPER

Then he walked out of the room as if he could not bear to hear or say more. But before he started on his last journey to England with his usual care and foresight, Sylvia had her own maid and a courier, and the orphan of Lorn Hope might have traveled with the state of an empress if she had been so minded.

She stopped as if she did not wish to say any more, and Sylvia, looking round anxiously, could see nothing to alarm her companion. A tall, thin gentleman, with a pale, thoughtful face, had just passed them, but he had not glanced at their carriage, and there was no one else at that moment near.

CHAPTER XVIII. Directly after he had seen the announcement of the appearance of Signorina Stella, Sir Jordan looked at a box. The report he had read to Audrey might be true or false; but true or false, Lord Lorrimer was in some way connected with the late and famous opera singer who had taken the world by storm, and Jordan knew that Lord Lorrimer could not be far off. There was no time to lose. He would like Audrey to see her first, and then he would tell her the whole story.

CHAPTER XIX. Mercy would not leave Sylvia that night, but slept beside her, holding the girl in a loving embrace, and trying to soothe and reassure her. At times Sylvia shook and trembled, and at others she cried quietly, for the sight of Lavarick had not only terrified her, but recalled Jack's death, so that she was tortured by fear and sorrow at the same time.

ROSCU

Simply a Shredded Wheat wafer, containing in the smallest bulk all the nutrient and strength-giving material of the whole wheat. Appetizing and always ready to serve. Delicious as a Toast, with Butter, Cheese or Fruits. Sold by all grocers.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO MIDDLE LIFE

All Women Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make. From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends on her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous.

It was fortunate that the next day was an "off" day for Signorina Stella. She seemed quite incapable of singing, and lay on the couch with her eyes closed. Her name was in the program, and she was to sing a duet with the young opera singer and his Lord Lorrimer.

"Make Good." Make good. "That's the word," said the artist triumphantly over the woman, and she shook off the sense of dread that oppressed her, and recovered her spirits and self-possession.

The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly-Trap is the only thing that kills them all. The End of the Play. The play is done—the curtain drops. A moment yet the actor stops. And looks round, to see farewell. It is an awkward moment, and he says, "I don't know what to say."

Worth Quitting. Even when the oven is quite right and the pastry has been made moderately rich, a woman will feel dissatisfied at the appearance of a pie, because she misses the rich, golden crust. The pie is made of pastry made of practical cooks. To obtain this crust she needs a wrinkle. It is produced by egg wash. An egg is beaten up with a little sugar and a small quantity of milk is added. With this wash the pie is brushed over after the pastry has been finished.

AN ENGLISH BISHOP'S CONFESSIONS.

Some of the English bishops, with all their dignity, are not above indulging at times in harmless pleasantries. The Bishop of Norwich, for example, has been making some interesting confessions at a parochial gathering. "If any ladies here," he said, "want a lesson in simple cookery—how to make flapjacks or cook bacon—let them come to me and I will teach them."

WIT AND HUMOR

She—I think it very strange that man has to be made before a woman can spend it.—Suarez, Sat. Wasn't This a Clever Saying? "Yes," said the fair maid, "my parents want me to marry Mr. Oldgold, but I shan't do it. I shall marry the man I please." "Then it's up to you to name the day," rejoined the young man, "for you certainly please me."—Chicago News.

A Noble Ambition. Uncle—And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy? Tommy—I'm going to grow a beard. Uncle—Why? Tommy—Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash. Might Think About It Later. He was poor, likewise proud, but otherwise honest. "You have refused me," he said, "and tomorrow I leave for Africa to seek my fortune in the diamond fields."

Monopoly. "I tell you," said Mrs. Lapsing, "Johnny made a splendid impression while he was speaking his piece at the school exhibition last Friday afternoon. He was the syndicate of all eyes." No Chance to Talk. Mrs. Crismonk—John, you yawned while we were talking on that lady. Mr. Crismonk—Well, dear, you didn't expect me to keep my mouth closed all the time, did you?—Yonkers Statesman.

Slightly Ambiguous. "How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends. "Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."—Youth's Companion. The Main Thing. Mrs. North—Don't like that there Mrs. Swellman at all. Mr. North—Well, you ain't got to notice her. Mrs. North—No, but the trouble is she don't take no notice of me.—Philadelphia Press. Heard in Court. Magistrate—You are accused of keeping a vicious dog. Are you guilty or not guilty? The Accused—Yer honor can take him out for a walk, and if he bites you, you can keep him. I can't say any fairer.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal months in the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warning, and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. It is the duty of every mother to use all reasonable precautions to ward off summer complaints.

LEATHER SHOES FOR HORSES.

In some districts of Australia horses are shod with leather instead of iron, says Harper's Bazar. This plan is employed only in regions where the ground is permanently covered with grass or fine sand, and gives the feet better support. In a country such as Australia, where a horseman may experience great difficulty at a critical moment in finding a horse shoe, such an innovation is a useful novelty. With extra shoes, whose weight is a trifle, and which can be fitted without trouble, it is practicable to travel without fear of the horse losing its shoe and being injured. Though the latter shoe is more expensive than the iron shoe, the higher price is repaid by the superior advantages.

PEARL'S RESTAURANT

IN A RESTAURANT. Hungry Customer—And waiter, let me have some of your tea, please! Waiter—Half a second, sir!