Her Great Love;

Or, A Struggle For a Heart

ChAPTER XXX.-(Continued).

Mr. Deane, I arrest you on a chara and bewildered. Bobby turned his eyes upon him, too stunned to speak; but the elderly gentleman beside him said, wi h agitation: There is some mis ke. If the poor ereliture was murdered last night. Deane is certainly not the criminal, for he spent sli last evening at my house.

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Purrey. He came to dice with two other gentlemen-also pupils of mine-a d remained the night. I-the other guesse, the servants can prove this ' The detective was at prered.

covered by your coat." He indicated the fur cont. Mine? No!" said Bobby.

"Whose coat is this?" he asked, sternly. Jane gasped for breath.

The detective frowned. "When did you see Lord Gaunt last?" he -and-is Decima here?" "Lost night about ten-he passed me in gravely. "She is very ill with brain the corridor.

he was here, then?" She rodded spasmodically,

Yes: I let him in." "Did he wear that coat?" She nodded, and fell to sobbing, "Yes; he came in it. He left without it;

but but if you think that his lordabin you're wrong-wrong!

he asked. self by the back of the chair. 'Yes: it's no use keeping it back!" he "It is dreadful to think, to suggest said, as if to himself. "Gentleman, my that Decima is mived up in this!" he said. poor sister was was Lord Gaunt's wife!" "She can not possibly know anything "His wife? You described her as Mrs. about it. Oh, let me see her!"

CHAPTER XXXI.

The detective was staggered, and looked round rather sullenly. His professionhis mistake acutely. What hotel does Lord Gaunt use?" he spector He nodded gravely, and drew per into his pocket as Lady Pauline enasked of the servant. "He always goes to Morlet's, when the "Miss Deane will be an important wit-

for any reason, said Jane, weeping. "But Mr. Deane-mind, I don't speak official y calmness and self-possession of Christi; n The detective left the room and got in-"Lord Gaunt in?" he inquired careless-

he inquired as carelessiy. Wilkins looked surprised.

morning, he said. "The vessel must have said. "However, we shall soon see, Our man?" she said. started by this time we sent his lord- man will have overtaken him by this ship's luggage on yesterday-to the 'Pe- time, I should think, Then he stood for a moment pondering, -and the brandy he had consumed-had Surely Lord Gaunt would not have been rendered him a pitiable spectacle. such a fool as to shut himself up in a "Come come home with me! Don't leave

Yes, sir-a hansom. H's lordship only him. directions he gave the cabman? I've got know what to do, where to turn I ought to see him," said Lady Pauline. "You important business with his lordship and to go home and tell my father of all the want to eatch him before he starte, if I -ret that it would be of any use-bu I veu; she is quite unconscious."

He said Charing Cross Bfation," cald with you." the Cape vessel, and make for the Con- exquisitely dressed figure sitting at the tinent. The detective thought he saw the piano.

cab and was driven to Charing Cross, the envelope with shaking fingers. But of the murder, and the constarnation and There he wired a description of Lord he was incorpable of reading it, and he excitement in Lord he was incorpable of reading it, and he excitement in Lord he was incorpable of reading it, and he Grant to the police at Southampton and held it out to Bobby. Dover, and instructed them to stop him. "Read it, Deane." he said; and he made A continental train happened to be due, for the liquor stand on the side-board. and the detective, pretty well ass red "It is from Trevor," said Bobby; and that he was on the track of the fug tive, he read the note aloud; went down to Dover by it. The Southampton telegram arrived ex- "Dear Thorne,-I feel very seedy, and

were gathering information from the ger- ache when I ea'led to say good-bye. I am vants and other persors, and very soon starting in half an hour. I packed this the fact of Decima's visit on the previous morning. Always do things suddenly, the rest.

Pobby was amazed and horrifled. "Yes, she is my sister," he said. "She must have come to see me, as Jane caya. She could not have come to meet Lord Thorpe morred in a maudlin way. Gaunt," for the inspector had ventured "Poor old Trever! He will be awfully nocent?"

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erth, Ontario.

Bobby shook his head. He was confused

She may be with her aunt, Lady Paulre Lascelles, or she may have gone back ome. I can not understand. I will go ound-to Lady Pauline's." The inspector nodded. 'One of my men will go round with

Lobby started. "You you don't think-you don't dare suspect my sister?" he began; and the spector responded, quietly Well, the young lady was here lad ght, Mr. Deane. I wil ask you to rec The came to see him. She was found that she does not leave London just ye he will be sure to be wanted, you eec Pobby went round to Berkeley Square accompanied by a detective, and L. dy The detective looked round sharply at Pauline came down to the drawing-room

oc." he said, gravely.

Pauline," said Bobby, whose white face My master's Lord Lord Gaunt's," she and quivering lips had startled her. "A seen Thorpe led away to bed he left the thirty-three feet per second. in my-that is, Lord G unt's-rooms, and "Yes, she is here, said Lady Paulice, him.

Bobby uttered an exclamation. They say it is said that she was at my ing-room, read the account. "The Irarooms last night, and-and-"

to her aid. "In the rooms where this poor lady has He been found?" she said. Yee, I know that and yet graphic statement. she went to your rooms; the woman in The detective turned swift'y upon Mor- charge of the house told me so. But" She stopped, struck silent by the expression "Did your sister know Lord Gaunt?" of Bobby's face. "Tell me all you know," she said, gravely and calmly.

told her all that he knew. You may see her, said Lady Pauline, "She was his wife!" said Morgan Thore, "but you can not learn anything from the statement of the servants that she with a kind of dorged cullanness. "They her. She is quite unconscious. Here is had met Lord Gaunt in these rooms. Lord they were separated. He left her. They the doctor."

One of the Scotland Yard officials drew "Miss Deane is ill, very ill," he said, covered by this same overcoat. The anquietly. "She may remain unconscious tique dagger with which the deed had You've made a mistake this time," he for some time, possibly for days. You been committed had been found lying said in a low voice. "The man you want may see her, yes; you can do no harm." near the body. Lord Gaunt had disape this Lord Gaunt. H rry up! You've, Bobby went up, and gazed at the white peared. face with the staring eyes, then he came This, in brief—the account took a full fown again and looked help-cooly round page of the paper, for it was the dull sea-

ective. "Lady Pauline will let us know stance of the account. sked any questions." the detective made his report to the in- He stifled a groan and crammed the pa-

Bobby aside. rooms are being done up or he can't sleep ness," he said. "I may as well tell you, that we do not suspect Miss Deane." "Suspect!" exclaimed Bobby, indignantly. The inspector raised his eyebrows.

"Well, she was here, you see; and any "His lordship left us early this morn- one present in these rooms last night might fall under suspicion; but it seers The detective had quite expected this to me that the case against Lord Gaunt surprised to hear that he is married; no Do you know where I can find him?"! "Lord Gauet!" said Bobby, chokingly, me; but I do not think that he is guilty." method of school teaching. as clear as noorday." 'He is incapable of it!"

The inspector chrugged his shoulders. "His lordship sailed for Africa this "That's what one so often thinks," he They had removed the body, but Mor-The detective nedded and bit his lip, gan Thorpe had still lingered. The shock

vessel which could be stopped by cable at me alone. Deane, for goodness cake!" he said, clutching at Bobby's arm, and Went in a cab. I suppose?" he said. quite forgetting his recent plot to rob "I will see you home," said Bobby, page-

Just so. Did you happen to hear what inchis hand serves his brow, "I don' They went to Cardigan Terrace, and

the detective's face cleared Of course, Bobby looked round the f milier r om with unt would leave his luggage to go by a shudder; he could almost see the small, There was a letter on the mantel shelf

Thanks," he said; and jumped into his and Morgan Thorne took it up and opered

actly one hour after the "Pevensey Cas- shall run over to the Continent for a change; may stay some time. I was sorry Meanwhile, the police of the Manaions to hear that Mrs Dalton had a bad headdon't I? Remember me to Deane and all

"Yours, Ralph Trevor."

cut up when he hears of of it. He was "How could I think otherwise?" said running, wrestling, or other in-"Where should we be like'y to find Miss very fond of her. Deane My poor Loure" Bright, warmly, "Lord Gaunt is not Deane?" he asked, significantly. He drew the hand which held the tum- guilty!"

ler of brandy and soda across his eyer I can't reslize it yet. What a loss for me! She was so—so clever. I shall never con without her. So Trevor's gone! It seems as if everybody had gone. You'll stand by me, Deane? You—you may her show Interesting Facts. all sorts of things about me. but youon won't believe them, Deane? I always

es, I always hated him, and so did she." "And they were married?" said Bobby,

He shall hang for it!" Bobby shuddered

"I don't believe he did it: I can't!" he aid. "I know Gaunt. As I've said store hat. Such things are impossible to some "Then who did it?" demanded Thorne.

"A terrible thing has happened, Led might be as strong as it could be, and yet times as great as with a wind of with string. Put into a baking pan not sag. it did not convince him. After he had a lady has been found dead-murdered house. The subtle, familiar performe in It was evident that the usual the room seemed to follow him, and the

the second edition of an evening paperno evening paper ever owns to a first more than half. "I must see her. Lady Pauline; I must! edition-and, while he wa'ted in the draw. Protection is to be sought by varivals of the report.

The murdered woman was, as it set forth, the wife of Lord Gaunt. Here followed all his names and titles. He had married her with a suppression of his rank, and had very soon after the cere-Morgan Thorpe got un and steadled him- Bobby, in hurried and agitated accents, mony, which had taken place in Switzerland, separated from her, going on the travels which had made him, with a certain section of the public, famous. The deceased lady had gone to his roomswhether by appointment or not, the report could not say and it was proved by Gaunt had been seen to leave them withmiret have met by accident here lest She heard his step coming down the out his overcoat; and the murdered woman had been found ying on the couch

> son, and a murder-and such a murder!-"We may as well go, sir." said the de- was an editorial godsend-was the subthen Miss Deane is well enough to be Well might Bobby's heart sing as he read it. His own name, and-slas! and They returned to Prince's Mansions, and alre! Decima's occurred several times.

> > "Decima is still unconscious," che caid. She was calm and self-nossessed, with the fortitude. "The doctor says she may may ive; but that it will be come time before she will be able to tell us anything. Is

there any later news?" Pobby produced the paper. "Yes: I have read it I know-or, rather, I know of Lord Garnt, I am not thing I could hear of him would surprise Atlantic lecturing on her famous "He is not he is not!" caid Bobby. Lady Pauline regarded him coldly. "And you knew this unfortunate wo-

Pobby hung his head. say a word in season-"There's no need." said Pobby; "I'm ounished bad enough as it is. All my thoughts are of Decima To think that she is mixed up in this!" 'Who is Mr. Mershon?" she asked.

Pobby started. is engaged to," he said. "Please write and tell him that I wish

of the evening papers were being howled | trology. through the street, and the rancous voices the newspaper boys were shouting: "Orrible murder! Tragedy 'n 'igh life!" ance of money was a shilling All England was ring g with the nevel week. His breakfast was a piecr Leafmore especially, were intense His dinner was eaten at ten in the Crowds gathered round the gates of Leaf. alone knows why as if they expected to clothes yearly. Three times a year draw something of the grim tragedy from a "limpse of the house. ber him to help break it to Mr. Deene.

Mershon was startled, but more indig- "competent castigation." nant at Decima's connection with the affer than horrified at the tragedy itself. The rules of the university proqueer about Lord Gaunt," he sold. "Yes: cles," the keeping of dogs, the

All right," said Mershon, grim'y, and ments, rith a shrug of his shoulders. "To tell you the truth, I don't very much care whether imagine," said Bright. "She could not the worders of the world." know that Lord Gannt would be there It is terrible that Miss Deane's It's jolly hard on me, I know.'

London, of course. Lord Gaunt will want me: and if he did not-"I'll go with you," said Mershon. He accompanied Bright, and ordered he carriage to follow them to The Wood-

They found Mr Deane in the laboratory. and broke the news. He was startled, but tressed in a confused and bewildered way at the fact that Decima was concerned in the matter, and was ill.
"I am thankful she is with Lady Pauluse my going up to her."
He glanced wietfuly at the ridiculous model he was at work upon. his cigar. "I'm going: you'd better leave it to me. The old fool doesn't realize it."

"He doesn't see that this will bring a lot

Mer first thought, as she looked at him, was: "How does it happen that Decima For Mr. Merehon, pa'e and sullen with ly fond of honey. Toward the end anxiety and resentment at the state of of the summer, as all beekeepers things, was not prepossessing; and Lady know, they will force their way into Pauline's cold and stately manner of receiving him did not tend to put him at his beehives and carry off by force as "My niece is very ill, Mr. Mershon," she

"Very ill indeed. But you have no doubt The drones of the wash w been informed? "Much too ill," replied Lady Paultne: are sober, industrious and well-adding a little oil of turpentine to Mr. Mershon-even if she were well enough, I do not think the interview ity. They clean the streets of their If something you are cooking

"Not desirable?" he repeated, staring at her. "Why-why, she's engaged to me!" "She was, so she has informed me," said Lady Pauline. mean? I don't understand." (To be continued.)

No Extra Charge.

Lady of the House-Half the things you wash are torn to pieces. when a thing is torn in two or the making of promises unless you In making gored dresses for lit- "Well, that's not quite so bad, when a thing is torn in two or the making of promises unless you more pieces, mum, I only charge want to give up the other half to the girls, stitch a long strip of sel- but jest tell me th' one thing now, more pieces, mum, I only charge want to give up the other half to the girls, stitch a long strip of sel- but jest tell me th' one thing now, more pieces, mum, I only charge want to give up the other half to the girls. for them as one piece, mum.

WINDS AND PLANT GROWTH.

A rather surprising degree of inhad a liking for you, my dear boy, al- fluence of the wind upon p'ant "Better not drink any more," said Bob. growth and crops has been shown by but Thorpe shock his head. by the experiments of Dr. Oscar "It's the only thing that will keep me Bernbeck, a German professor of p. To think that Laura's dead, butcherd. and by that beas Gaunt. I alwa s agriculture. Severe gales tended of flour, four level teaspoons of and by that beast dant. I allow the same deformity, giving a baking powder, one-half teaspoon twisted and knotty shape to twigs. with a sharp pang of remoree for his own and ordinary winds diminished the one and one-fourth cups milk and energy of growth of sproute Yes; don't bear any malice because I through the increase of transpira- blespoons of melted butter. Bake tept it from you, dear boy. It was her tions and alteration of circulatory in greased gem pans twenty-five My poor Lours! But he shall hang for conditions, and had a drying effect minutes. that in some cases caused serious

injury to both soil and plants.

dead woman's face and voice haunted moderate wind of Germany-ten to twenty-five feet per second-may On his way to Lady Pauline's, he bought lessen the yield of exposed land

sedy at Prince's Mars one!" it was head- ous kinds of wind shields, such as Lady Pauline's strength of mind came ed, and there were "scare-lines" at inter- walls and hedges, and especially by His heart sunk as he read the smooth planting forests on neighboring dish into another dish of boiling Spots on carpets and rugs in asked to see the village schoolmas-



Dr. Maria Montessori. She is now on this side of the

EARLIER DAYS AT OXFORD.

"I will not reproach you; but if I may Student Life of Fifteenth Century Had Many Odd Sides.

The undergraduate at Oxford until egg is set. Lady Pauline inclined her head grave'y. University in 1413 in order to obtain his B.A. degree studied the "Mr. Mershon? He is the man Decima high logic of Porphyry and Boethius, something of Aristotle and enough of arithmetic to enable him would like to see her? She will not know to find muster, says a writer in can't leave my sister. Yes, I will go home Pobby went up to Dreima's room and Harper's Weekly. Three year: grand at her piteously as he had done be more were usually spent in study As he left the house, the special editions ling geometry, astronomy and as-

He lived in college. His alloweach student was required secret! Bobby had wired to Bright, and he had to tell the masters of the misbehav-

"Always thought there was something hibited visits to taverns or spectarows or other missiles, dancing,

The only recreation permitted he is or whether he isn't. Of course I was the assembling round the fire is Decima-Miss Deane. What I want to on winter nights to indulge in know is, why did she bolt up to town, and "singing or the rerdire of poems minutes. my did she go round to his roome?" and chronicles of the realm and of Pickle Salad .- (One-quarter re-

even I have known anything of his moved dinner by two poor scholars, who one pint of cold water; two cubs tirely, and it goes on its journey at He was invited as a consulting ran round the quadrangles shout brown sugar, one cup vinegar, five a much slower speed. In spite of engineer to foreign countries and "I think so," said Mershon moodily, ing in bad Latin and French: cents' worth of cloves (whole). Boil the use of these brakes, however, wealth flowed upon him. Philosohim," said Bright. "Will you come with seigneurs!" The "seigneurs" were together until syrup hairs. Stir and reached very quickly, and means King offered him knighthood, but I shall go straight from there to obliged to eat in absolute silence.

WASPS ARE THRIFTY.

Division of Labor Clearly Seen In mold to cool, serve in cubes. Deli- made of a trunk of a tree, at the Their Operations.

made a careful study of the habits sugar; stir until the sugar dis- this point prevents the blocks from a little better! Here I want to ine," he said. "It-it would be of little of wasps that these insects are ful- solves, then boil without stirring slipping back on the line and thus shave, and there isn't a drop of hot ly as industrious as ants or bees. until it hairs. Meanwhile, beat ungetting in the way of the oncoming water here. Division of labor is clearly seen til stiff and dry the whites of three train. He then guides the ice Mrs. Fuss (icily)—It is strange! of the eggs, and add to them slowly the blocks to a place of safety, from Why, that is one of the things I've workers, states a writer in The New hot syrup. after it has been taken which they are passed on to the never been out of since I married he said to Bright as they passed out York Press, seem to be specially from the fire for about half a minemployed as foragers and soldiers; ute. Reat well and flavor as desir storehouse by the mere act of push- you! The following morning, while Bright others appear to be told off as secondary upon my nead.

The following morning, while Bright others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet secondary upon my nead.

Secondary upon my nead.

The following morning, while Bright others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet others are engaged as paperhang-in ice and salt for about four hours.

Met at the first thought, as she looked at him.

Wasps are at all times particularmuch as they can gorge of their may be made the evening before it

The drones of the wasp world, instead of being idle and luxurious, and rheumatism will find relief by behaved members of the commun- a warm or hot bath. town with exemplary diligence, act- happens to scorch, set the kettle in ing as public scavengers or sanitary cold water immediately, and there officers. And they have their re- will be no scorched taste. "Was!" echoed Mershon. "What do you ward, for, unlike the bee drones, For wining oiled floors use an oilthey live their allotted life in peace | ed cloth made by wringing a duster and quietness until winter involves out of kerosene and hanging it outboth them and their maiden sisters doors till perfectly dry. in one common cataclysm of death | Tarts that will please the child- land? and destruction.

Washerwoman-Yes, mum; but Do not spend half your time in bars. the making of excuses.

HOME

Favorite Recipes.

Muffins.-Sift together two cups salt, two tablespoons sugar. Add one beaten egg, and lastly two ta-

Mock Baked Chicken .- Take one and one-half pounds of small pork Under a wind of thirty-three feet chops. Then make a dressing of times, he isn't capable of it. It's just per second, the ground lost three or one pint bread crumbs, one egg, nen, and and murder is impossible to four times as much water as on pro- one-half cup of milk, one tablespoon tec'ed land. On ground sufficiently of onion chopped fine, sage, salt with a hiecough. "Tell me that. Isn't the moist, strong sprouts were but and pepper to tasts. Between two vience against him as strong as it can little affected, but on some soils the chops place a thick layer of dress-Pobby shook his head. The evidence growth with no wind was three ing, tying the two chops together seam of the back, and the skirt will with a little water, cover and bake It is a good idea to wipe carpet An Awkward Boy of 100 Years Ago one and one-half hours, basting fre- all over with a cloth wrung out of quently. Serve with gravy made water to which ammonia has been added. (Two teaspoonfuls to a gal-

Date Pudding .- One pound seed- lon of water.) ed dates, one cup Euglish walnuts, Every housewife should have one years, dressed in a ragged waistfour tablespoons flour, one tea- day in the week for which nothing coat and short breeches, without spoon baking powder, one cup light is planned. That day can be de- stockings or shoes, rapped one brown sugar, two eggs, well beat- voted to odds and ends of things evening at the door of a humble en. Butter a bake dish and set that which have no name. water and bake twenty-five minu- most instances may be removed by ter. When that person appeared tes. When cooling pour over it one sponging with oxgall or with am- the boy said, very modestly, "I cup of sweet cream.

One Egg Custard. - Heat two taking care to rinse thoroughly. school, sir. cups milk. Take two tablespoons If a carpet covers the whole floor, And what do you wish to sifted flour and four tablespoons sprinkle pieces of damp paper study?" asked the teacher, roughsugar, mixing well together. Add round the sides of the room, then ly. "I want to learn to read and this gradually to the milk, stirring sweep with a carpet broom. The write, sir," answered the lad. well over slow fire. Add the well paper will gather the dust close to . The schoolmaster glanced at the beaten yolk of an egg with flavoring the edge of the mop board. to suit, still stirring until the mix- Ugly cracks in furniture may scornfully, and said: 'Very well, ture is reasonably thick. Out of the easily be filled in with beeswax, so you may attend, but an awkward white of the egg make a meringue, that the marks will hardly show adding a pinch of baking powder. Slightly soften the beeswax until Cover the custard with this.

Custard Corn Bread .- One quart firmly into the cracks, and smooth boiling milk, one scant pint corn the surface over with a thin knife. meal. Stir meal into milk as for Sandpaper the surrounding wood, mush, add one teaspoonful of but- and work some into the beeswax. ter or lard, one tablespoonful of This gives a finish to the wood, and sugar. When cool add two well- when it is varnished the cracks will beaten eggs and three teasnoonfuls have disappeared. of baking powder, one teaspoonf 1 of salt. Bake in the dish in which it is served.

Egg en Robe de Chambre.-Peel six uniform potatoes. Bake in the Primitive Methods of Cutting and oven. When done cut a piece from the side of each potato and remove the contents, leaving a firm shell. Beat well and add one table poonful of melted butter, salt as wished. and sufficient heated cream to make a fluff. Press through a vegetable plow drawn by a pony. Two long sieve, lightly fill potatoes, make a cavity in each potato and drop in an egg. Dust with salt and penner, replace the round cut from potato. set the potatoes in a baking pan, nut them in the oven a few minutes separated into blocks, each 26 inch- make any ordinary repairs.

Date Muffins .- One-third cup but- | Magazine. ter, one-fourth cup sugar, one egg. The next step is to take the blocks made application and attended the three-fourths cup milk, two cups of ice to the storehouses, at which evening school. At the end of about pastry flour, three level teaspoons the ice ships can call. The firs' two years he had learned all this baking powder, one-half teaspoon stage of the journey is simple school could teach him. He conalt, scant one-half nound dates, enough. The ice hervesters have ceived the plan of constructing a Cream the butter and add sugar already cut a channel in the lake, steam engine. It took him a long and egg. beaten light. Sift to- Cou'd anything be easier than time, but at the age of 40 he had gether three times. flour, baking pushing the blocks of ice along the made several engines, and was nowder and salt. Add these to the channel so made? This argues, of known as a successful and energe first mixture, alternately with course, that some of the blocks are engineer, and was called upon milk; beat thoroughly and add the first removed from one end of the build long and difficult lines dates, stoned and cut in pieces, channel. They are taken to the railroad Dake in hot, well-buttered muffin head of a slipway, from which

Baked Creamed Chicken. more and stored up the avenue-Heaven morning. He was given one suit of Enough for fifteen people-One final journey overland. chicken weighing four and one-half These slipways remind one irre- hour! Everybody laughed at him. nounds or two weighing three sistibly of the modern switchback Some thought he was crazy. One bounds each; four sweethreads, one railways. The ice blocks are al- gentleman, who considered himself dashed off with the news to Merchen, to lor of his fellows, who then received can mushrooms. Poil the chicken lowed to slide along a set of very very wise, said to him: "Suppose when cold cut up as for salad. In med in with wooden railings, so running nine or ten miles an hour, a saucenan nut one quart of cream, that the ice blocks shall not slip and suppose, while it is running, a in another four tablesnoonfuls of away and be lost. Some of these cow should stray upon the track. didn't like her. I beg your pardon"—for Bright had reddened, and evel-timed, indidned the start of flour; stir the latter until melt-dignerity "Of course you think he is ined, then pour over the hot cream, the risk of blocks running off the "I should think it would be very stirring until it thickens. Add one line, a series of very primitive awkward-for the cow," he ancautious and inordinate amuse medium-sized grated opion, season brakes has been devised. At one with penner and a few dashes point a long plank will be suspend. Well, he succeeded in making his point a long plank will be suspend. of cavenne. Mix chicken, sweet- ed over the track in such a way locomotive, and at the trial which breads and mushrooms and cream that its centre, bending by its own took place near Liverpool it attainsauce and put in boking dish with weight, nearly touches the rail. The crumbs on top and bake twenty ice block passes under the plant its centre, bending by its own ed to the unprecedented speed of crumbs on top and bake twenty ice block passes under the plank, tain improvements this same en-

cine, ample for family of five). One ably when it reaches the centre of The college was summoned to box gelatin, soak one-half hour in the plank, but it is not stopped en- ple laughed no longer, but ad nired. Tempus est vocadi a manger, O water, sugar, vinegar and cloves the erd of the journey is generally phers sought his friendship and his add to gelatin with one quart of have to be devised for stopping the he preferred to remain plain cold water. When practically cold blocks at convenient places. One George Stephenson. That is the add one pint of sweet pickles plan is to put some inclined planks name of this awkward laddie, who (small) sliced thin, and one cup of at the end of the slipway, and a became the inventor of the locomochonned English walnuts. Pour in rough and ready kind of "buffer." tive. top of the planks. The ice blocks cions with chicken.

Angel Parfait .- Place over the come rushing down the slipway and It is declared by those who have fire one-half cun each of water and up the planks. A man standing at strange you can't look after things Division of labor is clearly seen til stiff and dry the whites of three (Half quantity ample.)

Useful Hints. If convenient, the waffle batter

and more easily digested. Those who are prone to neuralgia

ren can be made in gem tins. The 'It's meself that's not prepared tarts should be filled with straw- to give me answer now, but I'll berry jam and covered with cross have it ready when you're comin'

rage material down the bias skirt darlin'-will it be yis or no?"

Yeast Cakes

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tween them, are made along the

Met at a Fair.

"an' Oi've got a foine healthy bhoy

which the neighbors say is the very

a moment at Murphy, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his

good looks, and then said :- "Och,

Just One Point.

me whin I come back from Ire-

"Nora, me darlin', will vez marry

the choild's healthy?"

well, phawt's the harrum so long as

picture of me." Moran looked for

WANTED TO LEARN.

Who Became a Great Inventor. More than 100 years ago a stout, freckle-faced, awkward boy of 18 cottage in Northern England, and monia and water, in the first place would like to attend your evening

boy's homely face and rough clothes bare-legged laddie like you would better be doing something else than it becomes pliable, then press it learning his letters." Then he

closed the door in the lad's face. This boy was the son of the fireman of a pumping engine in a Northumberland coal mine and was born 132 years ago-on J. 18 9, 1781, to be exact. His birthp a e was a hovel, with a clay floor, med walls and bare rafters. When he was five years old he began to work for his living by herding cows in that day-time and barring up the gates at night. As he grew older he was set to picking stones from the coal, and after that to driving a home The methods used to secure the ice harvest in Norway are very which drew coal from the pit. He

went half-fed and half-clothed. When he called at the schoolhouse he was plugman of a pumping engine, and, though he knew nocuts, with a space of 26 inches be- thing of reading or writing, he had studied the engine until he had a lake, and then men armed with complete knowledge of the machine. huge saws cut the strip of ice thus He was able to take it apart and

es square, says the Wide World | Not discouraged by the advice given him by the schoolmaster, he

But his locomotives were t slow : he wanted them to run fas point they are in position for the He proposed to build one the would run at the rate of 12 miles n and sweetbreads until tender, and rough and ready wooden lines hem- you invent an engine capable of

and its speed is checked consider- gine, the Rocket, was made to go at a speed of 30 miles an hour. Peo-

Always In It.

Mr. Fuss (furiously)-It's mighty

Laid or Lied.

Son-Dad, when you put a hen Two Irish farmers who had not on eggs to hatch them, do you say seen each other for a long time met she is "sitting" or "setting"? A at a fair. They had a lot of things hen can't really sit, can she? to tell each other. "Shure, it's Dad-Don't bother about little married Oi am," said Murphy, things like that. What concerns "You don't tell me so," said Mo- me most is to know when she cackran. "Faix, ves," replied Murphy, les whether she has laid or lied

Lies travel fast and so keep from

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