Yields

w-Prices Are

to the shrewd also a good buy ne because of the nich always existe ecurity. Certain rs of trust funds tions, are bound eir funds in only safe classes of ipal bonds come ry, and offer the for trust funds. within the restricanadian laws. mand for municit of trust funds han ever before. ncrease as time financial condiy all other semasmuch as essities for the a ways be a ket for the best

class. orth While. ty of the muni-

strong appeal estor. No mats prevail, the al bond is reaat he will get t the appointed interest will be will appeal to e present time. unches of trade ite so good as curities issued prises-in some not so well seciation of plant

he Present. municipals are

other unavoid-

ast now. The the present ugh they are There is the nd such bonds; market, quite inds of the ordiblic. In good he municipal is and at the prearly attractive three-fold admarket and seand interest.

de virtues, and rt islands like in the crowd-Not a moment selves; always, ve caught up the tangled tionships, Our to others; the n intrude upon ere is it not and brave ourresponsibility d ourselves to o live with us must give themtay not die for We must save their courage and broken. and stoicism tanity. Which live not only y but servicethe crowning self the secret arce of courd. He whoes others and If "He that Jesus, "shall

loseth his life d it. answer to our be first cheer-

nes Holmes.

Baby. b dry if you changes an scrap of meat thday. Save of friends. us face in his and above the that he may breath over to sleep on ently change other. Train th closed by while he 18 s filled with irt-elements human lungs. too tightly, mng after his meal. Confeel if, after ghtly as you you were breakfast.

nervous dyswn had. His ing over his rected him to and now he's it. I'm his

ride. show;

maint: o glide,

clasps hand, tee abide-



The Lady of Lancaster;

Or, Leonora West's Love.

When Leonora West said "please" in cople who could resist her. Mrs. West ld not. She said to herself that it would be no harm to walk about the grounds a sit with her niece. She could not refuse her a breath of fresh air, certainly. She saw Lady Lancaster sitting in a chair in the ballroom, and she did not think it likely that she would stir from

So I'll run the risk," said the kind hearted woman. "Come along, Leonora." They went down into the beautiful grounds along the moonlighted paths. past gleaming groups of statuary, ghost-like in the weird light, past beds of rarest honeysuckles, with the white radiance of the moon shining over everything.

"How sweet this is!" the girl whisper ed. "When we were crossing the ocean, I longed for the green grass and the flow-I could stay out here all night." "You would eateh your death of cold,"
Mrs. West said, aghact. The dews are

Oh, of course, I don't mean to; but it is so romantic. It is like an Eastern thing so sweet. At first it had only been Love's presence, warm and near." Aunt West, is that the nightingale - the one bird, but now several had joined She chapped her little hands. It was upon the fragrant air of the night. She her; his cheek was near her own; his the nightingale, indeed, hid in some flow- walked lightly, almost holding her breath eyes looked into her eyes as they gazed ery covert, all alone,

Pouring his full heart,

West, delighted that Leonora had found pid lake fringed with willows and sweetsomething at last in England to grow en- brier and water-lilies, and so clear that them here, and it is down by the Magic stars was mirrored on its tranquil Mirror you hear that one singing. It is breast, while, hid in the thicket of rose The Magic Mirror?" cchoed Leonora.

little further on all fringed with willows clasped her hands in an ecstasy. and roles. It is as smooth and clear as heart was touched by the peaceful beauty a mirror, and there is an old tradition and enchanting repose of the scene. that the youth or maiden gazing into the Searce a ripple stirred the bosom of the Magic Mirror by moonlight, in the month quiet lake, and the water-lilies, drooping of June, may see there reflected the face to look at their fair reflections, were "Oh, Aunt West, let us go there!" cried

"What! you don't believe in that silly tradition?' laughed the good woman. 'No, no, but to hear the nightingales," cried Leonora. 'Is it far, auntie?" No; only a short distance further on, a little bend where two paths meet. But we have come so far already—"
"And you are tired," said the girl, with generous compunction. "I ought to have romembered that." She pushed Mrs. West and said, kindly: "Sit here and rest while I go find it myself. The nightingale's "You will not be long?" said Mrs. West,

Beautiful Walls For

Sanitary, Fire-Proof,

Make your home more

attractive, and protect it

from fire with these beau-

"Metallic"

Ceilings and Walls

They will out-last the building and are very inexpensive. They can be brightened from year to year with a little paint at a trifling cost. Made in innumerable beautiful designs suitable to all styles of rooms. Can be erected over old plaster as well as in sew buildings. Write for catalogue.

We manufacture a complete line of Shoot Metal Building Materials.

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., LIMITED

Manufacturers
King and Dufferin Ste., TORONTO 797 Notre Dame Ave., WINNIPEG

Your Home

Inexpensive

tiful, sanitary

Beautiful nightingale, who shall portray All the varying turns of thy flowing lay?

And where is the lyre whose chords shall

following the sound of the nightingale's

voice, and repeating under her breath

To the notes of thy changeful melody? We may linger, indeed, and listen to that-But the linked chain of thy harmony Is not for mortal hands to unbind, Nor the clew of thy mazy music to find. Thy home is the wood on the echoing Or the verdant banks of the forest rill; And soft as the south wind the branches

voice, and with a fast-beating heart; for, man's folly. with all a young girl's folly, she meant to look into the Magic Mirror to see, per-

Louder and nearer grew the notes of their notes together in a medley of in-

She passed from the shadow of the In profuse strains of unpremeditated art." grand oaks that had overhung her path, the graceful bending form and whisperout into an open space, and the Magic ed in her ear: "Yes, it is the nightingale," said Mrs. Mirror burst upon her sight-a little limand willow, the night birds were pouring out their hearts in song.

Yes. It is a pretty pond of water a "Oh, how sweet!" cried the girl. scarcely ruffled by the soft, light breeze that played around the enchanting spot. Leonora moved softly forward to the verge of the Magic Mirror, and bending forward, with a slightly quickened heart-beat, gazed down into its crystalclear depths. She saw her own face gazing back at her with all its fresh young beauty, its eager eyes and parted lips, the dark veil twisted carelecely about her head, and the loose tresses of her hair flowing beneath it. She saw all this clearly as in a mirror, and for a moment she remained intently gazing at it, wondering if the old legend were indeed true, and if the face of her future husband So absorbed was she in contemplation that she did not detect the faint scent of

birds away. She remained gazing in tently into the water, half bent forward, her hand grasping the slender branch of a willow, until suddenly, in the mystic pool, a face looked over her shoulder the face of her fate.

CHAPTER XXIV. from Leonora's lips as she thus beheld that face beside her own-that fair, strong, handsome face that was as famil-

enchanted 1001, and after that one startled cry she was silent, watching it with every moment to see it fade into the nothose exquisite lines to the nightingale thingness from which it had sprung. the face of a lover on which Leonora now gazed with rapt interest, unconscious showed Mrs. West the sketches she had

"His eyes looked love

It was a moment of silent happiness. The light wind stirred the lily-buds on two fair faces mirrored in its breast; Thy plaintive lament goes floating hearts with exquisite pleasure that bor-

Leonora, wandering for one moment in She went on swiftly through the beauti- the Land of Enchantment, was recalled ful night, guided by the nightingale's to the present and to the actual by the He should have stolen away as he had come, in silence, leaving her alone with

"Oh, of course, I don't mean to; but it the nightingale as Leonora hastened on. "Men's hearts crave tangible, close ten-

up from the water, and those soft orbs with delight. He slid his arms around Leonora, is it fate?"

would never forgive him, perhaps, for his "Did you think, because you were my Lord Lancacter, forecoth, and I only the housekeeper's niece, that you could in Her voice broke cold and sharp on the stillness. The nightingales had all flown away at the first sound of her angry

"Insult you?" cried the culprit, agitaeult of his hasty act to speak calmly. "Believe me, M:ss West, I meant no insult. 1 would indeed rise from those mysterious did not think that you would take it so." His words were unfortunate. They irritated Leonora even more.

> he told her the real truth-told her that the face in the Magic Mirror had ulpate himself from the anger of one

on the earth, "to think that your eares-ses were agreeable to me?" go on so, or your health will suffer, and so I shall tell Lady Lancaster; and if she ses were agreeable to me?" give another thought to her."
With that thought he answered, coldly: West, I might exculpate myself in your eyes. But as it is, I can only say that I meant no harm, and I humbly crave your

haughtily. "What do you mean, Lord Lancaster? Does the misfortune of my poverty and lowly birth place me beyond the pale of your respectful considera-tion? Perhaps were I Lady Adela East-wood it would be different."

Something like a startled cry burst iar as her own-the face of Clive, Lord

dilated eyes and bated breath, expecting But, instead of fading, it grew clearer to her sight; it changed its expression. At the lips and in the eyes; this changed to gravity tenderness, and passion. It was herself to the situation.

To eyes that spake again." the bosom of the lake that held those the nightingale's song pierced their

expression on the fair face. have wondered much what her niece was chance, the face of her future lord and her beautiful, strange illusion, to bear its fruit in due season; but-

toxicating music that swelled deliciously trying to resist it. He was close beside

"A touch, a kies! the charm was snapt!" Like one stantled from a dream, she looked up and saw him holding her in that strong closp, gazing into her face with a passion that frightened her. She tore herself from his arms. "How dared you? oh, how dared you! she cried out, indignantly. Her angry words, her scornful glance, chilled the fire that burned within him. He realized his folly. Why had he touched her, frightened her, and so broken the spell of enchantment that held her? She

tedly; he was too much shocked at the re-"No, no. May I go, Aunt West? Will that she did not detect the faint scent of cigar smoke that suddenly filled the air; what cause had I given you to—to think she did not hear the approaching step that was muffled also, not to frighten the me?"

pathos on the sweet, girlish face. angry than ever. She would deny that her own looks had tempted him, made a fool of him. He would not stoop to ex-All the Lancaster pride flushed into his face as he stood looking down at her from his haughty height, his arms folded the sweetest face the sun ever shone on What cause had I given you," she re

self, with sudden anger. "I will never I will go away from here and make us a 'Like other women!" she flashed,

dignified manner?" "What the deuce does she know about the earl's daughter?" he asked himself,

ed. eagerly:

"Yes, indeed, it would be different, Miss
West. I should not look into the Magical Mirror over Lady Adela's shoulder, certainly; nor would I put my arm around her waist, tut—

He could not say another word, for she

The Americans want but little Herr Bulow.

"So you acknowledge the truth to my very face. For shame, Lord Lancaste.! You throw discredit upon your name of gentleman; you make me hate and despise you for those words? No: I will never forgive you as long as I live!" sobbed Leonora, bursting into angry team; and then she fled away from him in the moonlight, leaving him standing like one dazed by the side of the Magic Mirror.

But it was only for a moment that he remained thus motionless.

He thought apprehensively: A Woman Wants

interrupted him, glowing with angry

He thought apprehensively: "It was most unwise in Mrc. West to al-

low her niece to go roaming about alone at this hour. Even upon my grounds she may lose her way, or meet with some unpleasant adventure. I will follow her at

safe distance, and see that she gets

e set out hurriedly, and, turning the

end in the road, almost ran over two

figures standing motions under the tall trees that bordered the lane—Mrs. West, with Leonora sobbing in her arms.

The good woman, looking up, uttered a

"Oh, Lord Lanezeter! I am so glad to see you," she exclaimed. "I am so fright-ened. Something must have happened to

Leonora. You see how she's crying. Well, she came out for a breath of fresh air, and then she wanted to hear the nightingale's at the Magic Mirror, and so I sat down and waited for her; but she stayed so long I went to look for her; and there she came flying into my arms and crying

she came flying into my arms, and crying like some hurt thing. Did you see anything or any person, my lord?" anxiously.

He was intensely annoyed. The sight of Leonora sobbing grievously in the wo-

Why would she misjudge him so per sistently? why misunderstand him a

He looked at the graceful black figure with its head bowed on M.s. West's plump

"Miss West is unnecessarily alarmed.

'Oh, hush! I did not mean to tell

She has seen no one or nothing but my-

self. It was the eight of me that alarm-

her!" cried Leonora through her sobs.

man's arms bitterly irritated him.

shoulder, and said, curtly:

ceesary. Come, Aunt West."

that odious eigar.

She smiled and bridled.

CHAPTER XXV.

Several days passed away very quietly

dressing-closet her aunt assigned her.

(To be continued.)

Newly Married.

pleasure that she was seldom idle.

her summer Dresses her "frilly things"-her fine linens-to look their whitest and daintiestshe is very particular

Silver Gloss LAUNDRY STARCH

It gives that delightfully satin finish. : :

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal

YOUR GROCER HAS IT

Serving Rhubarb.

There was a note of warning in her voice; but in his vexation he did not heed dish, covering with sugar, repeat a needle to squeak.

her head at this moment, and hushing one cup of sugar and two table- silk will never knot. her low sobs into silence. "He had no spoons of butter, add two well Instead of binding or felling was crowned by his being made a "No right!" echoed the good woman, milk, one teaspoon of baking pow- insertion, one piece on each side of looking from one to the other in amazement. "Why, what has he done, my der and flour enough to make a the raw edges; stitch on both sides ally the first of these noted rankers stiff batter; then stir in one cup of with the sewing machine. Lace who rose to be celebrated generals. "Nothing: only looked over my shoulder into the water and and frightened finely chopped rhubarb; half fill braids, also the bought, ready-probably Sir John Elley could Please don't think me silly, Aunt well buttered molds with the mix- made lawn folds are admirable for claim that distinction. West. I think I'm nervous to-night. Let ture, and steam for half an hour. the purpose and are easy of manipthe tall handsome form standing so near Serve with any preferred pudding ulation.

"Let me come to-morrow and explain," he said, humbly, coming nearer to her; Rhubarb Dumplings .- Wash and but she turned her face resolutely from cut the rhubarb into inch pieces "No," she said, icily: "it is quite unne-cosary. Come, Aunt West." and stew with a little more than She dragged the good woman away, and half its weight in sugar, adding a cooking they will be improved. No," she said, icily; "it is quite unne- and stew with a little more than left him standing there in the moonlight, very little water. Make a batter When frying eggs try adding self, gloomily. "Ah! how little I thought, a pint of flour into which has been when I came out to-night to smoke that solitary cigar that I should meet with such an adventure! How angry she was! der, and a little salt. Drop this Chamois leathers should be washguests after awhile. The earl's daughter The result is a delicious pudding, nice and soft. chided him because he had left them for which should be served hot, with To make flypapers, boil linseed

'It was most ungallant!" she declared. or without cream. "You are mistaken. I went to consult that oracle, the Magic Mirror," he re-Lady Adela had heard the old legend. and spread the cooked rice about of the best traps for flies. "Did you see your fate?" she asked him, and he arswered, in a strange tone:
"I saw the woman I love in the Mag'c half an inch thick over the centre When making a pie, the juice The earl's daughter was a little puzzled by his reply. She wondered if hers was the face he had seen in the water, but she directly and specific the face he had seen in the water, but she directly and steam for 20 minutes.

Lancaster Park. The girl stayed in the rhubarb and cut into three-inch over the painting with the flat side. revision. Enough to mention here small rooms to which she was restricted langths. Make a batter of two well out a new surface cach time the that Macdanald antered a Highfirst it had a half-mischievous smile upon have desired. She did not even offer to beaten eggs, one pint of milk, a lit- moisture is exhausted. Sponge af- land regiment, showed himself so go out seeing to have tacitly resigned She unpacked one of her trunks and of flour, beating until smooth. Dip Paint marks on glass may be re- offered the choice of a V.C. or a her pretty, simple black dresses, and then are quickly to the hung them on their pegs in the little dressing-closet her aunt assigned her.

Serve very hot, piled high on a nap- with water to the consistency of heights he attained during the When she had nothing e'se to do she kin lined plate, and well powdered cream. Leave the paste on, and South African campaign.

read or embroidered. Her aunt noted with with sugar She did not know of the long hours Leo- Rhubarb Custard.—Make a cus- and warm water. If she had seen her. Mrs. West would er the bottom with a layer of chop- will be noticeable.

dress. "Gayety only jars upon me, auntie, dear. I should like to go out in the fresh air a little; but if I can not do that. I have no desire for the rest."

| Dark the fresh air a little; but if I can not do the police of the rest."

| Dark the fresh are no desire for the rest." that. I have no desire for the rest." and steam until tender; then press of boiling water. Leave for one But Mrs. West, however willing she was, through a sieve. To three cups of hour, then strain and bottle. The job didna tak' me twenty meenits!" into the grounds where the guests might this sauce add the well-beaten liquor is excellent for cleaning varbe encountered at any time, or even old volks of three eggs, then fold in nished wood and linoleum, and She knew that Leonora's pretty face, the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs when used for cleaning windows or once seen by the guests, would excite re and bake in a well buttered dish mirrors makes them shine like crysmark. It had already won the admira- until it begins to crack open on top. tal.

American girl; but Mrs. West put an end to their well-meant cordialities by say. flour, the yelk of one egg, a small of a second to form an echo. "My niece would rather not be disturb-ed; she is in great trouble; she has re-cently lost her father." lump of butter, and a drop or two of lemon juice. Bake with one After that the maids did not court Leo-nora's society any more. They accepted her aunt's excuse good-naturedly and her au her aunt's excuse good-naturedly and sympathetically, and contented them selves by talking about her among themselves, and praising her beauty, which they declared to each other was even they declared to each other was even granulated sugar. Brown in a granulated sugar. Brown in a granulated sugar. Brown in a warm oven, and serve hot.

White Others was confidently whispered.

White Oilcloth.

wood, who, it was confidently whispered, was to be the next mistress of Lancaster White oilcloth can work a trans-Mrs. West grew downright sorry for her formation in the darkest, dingiest fading in the close, dark rooms where kitchen and add to the charm of the she was kept. She said to herself that brightest. A yard for 5c. will save this would not do. She must not have poor Dick's orphan child pining for liberty and light and the blessed sunshine worn paint at the base of the dish

closet shelving, and besides, make cleaning easy and gratifying. The inside window ledge of the kitchen and the bathroom treated in this way will be conducive to beauty

and cleanliness. A strip along the wall beside the sink will catch spattered drops of dish water or drainings and may be readily cleaned with a lightly soaped cloth rubbed over the surface. A stretch of oilcloth above the japanning about the range will catch any spattering grease, the vapor of steam or the blackest of

escaping smoke, which can then be

washed off, though here one of the

coarse cleansers may be necessary to restore the pristine whiteness. A yard of wide oilcloth at 18 or 20c will cover the top of a kitchen table with some to spare. A length of a few inches more of the scalloped kind will render the tops of the washtubs sightly and convertible to table uses for a hasty meal for one or two. The top of the refrigerator covered in this way will be tak-

Three Sewing Hints.

interior below.

In sewing in hot weather use an Baked Rhubarb .- Wash and wipe emery "strawberry" frequently. rank of General, we are reminded dry the rhubarb. Cut into inch Passing the needle in and out by the news of the recent death of lengths without peeling. Arrange through it removes moisture, all a layer of the rhubarb in the bot- danger of rust and insures much of the earliest rankers to do this. tom of a buttered earthern baking easier manipulation. Never allow

beaten eggs, one-fourth of a cup of seams on lingerie, use narrow lace full general and a knight.

Useful Hints. If one or two teaspoonfuls of su-

with a settled shadow upon his face.
What a contretemps!" he said to him. by using a scant cup of sweet milk, spoonful of flour to the fat; it will by using a scant cup of sweet milk, spoonful of flour to the fat; it will most reliable men Indeed at

Every time we meet we drift further away batter by spoonfuls into the boiling ed in tepid water and dried with He went back to Lady Adela and his rhubarb, and cook for ten minutes. the soap in them; they will then be

oil with a little resin till it forms a Rhubarb Snowballs. - Boil half stringy paste when cold. Spread a cup of rice until soft; wring small | this on paper, using a large brush. pudding cloths out of hot water, This is inexpensive and makes one higher posts, and ended his military

of the cloths. Spread about half a from the fruit very often soaks Joseph Brome founded quite a Then turn out of the cloths care- crust over with the white of an egg. In our own days we had General fully and serve with rich cream. To clean oil paintings peel a po- Hector Macdonald, whose tragio

lengths. Make a batter of two well Cut a new surface each time the that Macdonald entered a Hightle salt, and six large tablespoons terwards with clean tepid water. brave and able in battle that, when each piece of rhubarb in the bat- moved by rubbing with a paste of commission, he chose the latter,

nora spent, when alone, curled up in a big easy-chair, with her milk-white hands tard by using the yolks of two A few drops of castor oil will be "Micky" O'Leary has had amongst big easy-chair, with her milk-white hands folded in her lap, her eyes half shut, with eggs, a pint of sweet milk, and two found most beneficial to drooping soldiers of past days as the "onethe dark lashes drooping against the pink cheeks, and a thoughtful, puzzled tablespoons of sugar. Line a deep ferns in a pail of water all night. man attacker" of an army. At pudding dish with pastry, and cov- In a week a marked improvement Lucknow McBean, with his own

In the meantime, the gay life of the in sugar. Pour over this the cusgreat folks at Lancaster went on from tard and bake. Make a meringue and some potato peelings, and let it promoted till he at last found him-Leonora saw no more of it, steadily de-lining the well-meant offers of her annut to provide her with surreptitious peeps over the baked custard, and set in out thoroughly, and all danger It is characteristic of the cool

These latter persons, having caught occasional glimpses of Leonora in their errands to the housekeeper's room, were rands to the housekeeper's room, were rands to the housekeeper's room, were disposed to be very sociable with the fair chopped rhubarb, one-half cup of the utterance of a sound and its re-

Sixty per cent. of English words named from a chequered cloth



"FROM THE RANKS."

ERATED LYES NOW SOLD.

en as a pledge of the sweet, clean Officers Who Started Their Military Career as Privates.

That it is quite possible for a private to rise, step by step, through the British Army, to the Sir Luke O'Connor, who was one

He enlisted in one of the Welsh regiments when a young man, went Mrs. West was looking at him anxious. this process until a sufficient quan- Wax the thread thoroughly be- through the Crimean War, was tity has been used. Cover tightly; fore attempting to string beads, or given a commission for signal brafrightened at the sight of you, my lord," do not add water. Bake for one to sew them on any material. This peads, of very and ability, made a great she exclaimed. frightened at the sight of you, my lord," she exclaimed.

"I-was not frightened at anything-I was only angry." Leonora said, lifting her head at the moment and lifting her head at the moment and serve cold.

Rhubarb Puffs.—Cream together stronger and the thread or sewing for saving the colors in action, and silk will never knot. then rose, until at length his career

But Luke O'Connor was not actu-

John Elley entered the Army by enlisting as a private in the Horse Guards, and he so won the confidence and commendation of his superiors that he was given a commission. In the end he became a "Sir," and a full general.

The Duke of Wellington looked Waterloo few of our leaders were so much trusted and consulted by Wellington as was General Elley.

Then we might mention Joseph Brome, who came into the Army as a little drummer-boy. He fought so well in battle, and displayed such early evidence of precocity as a soldier and leader, that he was given a lieutenancy, rose quickly to career by becoming a lieutenant-

Rhubarb Fritters .- Peel young tato and halve it. Rub carefully career is too well known to need

when it is dry, wash off with soap Also we must not forget William McBean, perhaps the greatest rival hand, killed eleven of the mutineers ped rhubarb which has been rolled Before using a new saucepan fill in single combat. After receiving

at it.

"I do not care about it," Leonora would Rhubarh Souffle,—Put the rhuing will be gone

The Modern Method.

"Your new novel is in some ways "How, for example?" "Well, you make the heroins sweep the room with a glance, when

The Court of Exchequer is so



PATHOGENIC GERMS

The disease germs that cause Distemper, Pinkeye, Epizootic, Influenza, Catarrhal Fever, are so easily declroyed and expelled from the system by using "SPOHN'S." This remode also multiplies and strengthens the health germs in the system and fortifies the horse, mare or cold against any contagious diseases. "SPOHN'S" to always as a second against any tagious diseases. "SPOHN'S" is always safe and ready, and never fails to do its intended work. All druggists and turk

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Coshen, Ird., U.S.A.

