

# Greed For Gold

Or, The Sign of the Arrow

## CHAPTER XVIII.

She knew it. Her God was Mammon. Her worship at his shrine was not so much personal, as for the blessings he showered. She loved the possession of money for the sake of having it. She had staked the boys it purchased in the days gone by, because in those pasted-down leaves of her life, when the purchase had cost her so much.

"She did not intend that danger should attend her present acquisition of what she loved so much. She would play her cards so well that a slip would be impossible. There was only one kink in the chain. Her feeling for the boy she was talking to. He had asked her, and she had answered: 'Yes, everything because it buys everything: houses, horses, carriages, diamonds, bodies and souls.'"

He looked at her in blank astonishment. "And would you sell your body and soul for it?"

"Yes! Not for the mere sake of the purchase-money, but for what one can do with it."

He was positively saddened. He asked, now that she spoke freely, how far she was from being what he had thought her. He was disappointed. He said slowly: "I am disappointed in you."

There was just a little mockery in her voice as she answered: "That remark lacks novelty. Most men are disappointed in women. I never know you till this moment."

"A woman's knowledge, and you are disappointed?"

"The little I do know makes me think you a dangerous woman."

"Sounds quite proverbial: 'a little learning is a dangerous thing; you suggest that you have the former, and that I am the latter.'"

"I am sorry—very sorry—that I have said what I have. My eyes are open now."

"And being open, what can you see? Be reasonable, Reggie. You see a woman, not a fool; not one who would sacrifice her every ambition for what you term 'the chances of a whole future for the mere gratification of a fleeting fancy; a woman who is not all selfish.'"

"Not all selfish?"

"So far I think of you."

"You think of me?"

"Yes, for I did as you desired and things turned out as I wished them to. I should be a drag on your future, weighing you down. I care for you too much to spoil your chance of success."

"You care for me?"

"Yes. Curious, is it not, that each of us should exist in a temperament such as mine? I like you. I don't like liking you. I would, if I could, be above such a feeling; it is the fly in my ointment. It spoils it, interferes with my plans. And knowing all this, I who pride myself on my strength of mind, and so weak as to confess I cannot help it. A Nay, hear me out. We are to say good-bye. Before you go, Reggie, I want you to understand my farewell. I want you to look on me as if I were a husband man, who, having seen his seed, watches and nurtures the plant, matures till the flowers turn to fruit, golden fruit, and then comes a woman of resource for to share it with him. Change the sex in the parable, Reggie, and apply it, in time to come, not so very long, perhaps, I may be a wealthy woman, and then—"

"I think—"

"She interrupted him quickly. "You and he, who the time does come, you will think twice before you refuse to share with me the golden fruit—the life of pleasure which money will enable us to enjoy together."

"How he had misunderstood her! How she had misunderstood him! The scales had fallen from his eyes. "You think that, having sold your body and soul for money, I could fall to the level of sharing the purchase-money with you?"

# FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

## BEAUTIFYING THE LAWN.

There seems to be a growing disposition on the part of most people to beautify their lawns by keeping fresh green lawns and planting trees and shrubs. We possess a well arranged lawn, it looks like an easy matter to so lay out as to give a good appearance, but when it comes to doing the actual work incongruities are sure to creep in to mar the general effect. There is no code of rules to guide one in arranging the lawn. The object is to give a natural effect, and nature never imitates, but her every condition is original. There are, however, certain features of landscape gardening which are more suitable for the fronts of farm buildings than for city lawns, which are too often taken as models in the country. Generally speaking, the former are less restricted and lend themselves to arrangements requiring greater scope than the city properties afford.

To get the best arrangement of trees and shrubs, it is essential that the buildings be at a reasonable distance apart, and from the highway. As little as possible should be seen of fences, and small attention need be given to flowers, but nothing is so consistent with a country home as a broad, well-sodded and shady lawn. By sowing low-growing grasses, such as red-top, blue grass and white clover, a good sod is obtained, and a good sod is the best thing away with continuing mowing, which would otherwise require all the spare time to be had.

After getting a sod and the laying out of paths should come the setting of trees and shrubs. This planting is a feature that needs to be enlarged upon on most farms. It gives the grounds a park like appearance, and everyone recognizes that a natural park is the ideal place in which to live. The planting of these shrubs and trees gives the best effect when they are planted indiscriminately, but judiciously. The trees, being taller than the shrubs, should form the background, while the latter can be set more forward in clumps.

On most farms where improvement of this kind has been done, considerable taste has been displayed, and it is usually to be commended. The art of introducing more scope into the arrangements of the lawn that this note is sounded. A little reach of imagination off into a country where wide-spreading trees and beautiful flowering shrubs abound, in which nest all kinds of birds, where limitations and restrictions are conditions unknown, and then trying to work out a realization of this image on the lawn, will often tend to beautify the grounds.

## LONDON'S MEDICAL MYSTERY.

Case of a Girl Whose Body Was Full of Strange Animals.

The extraordinary case of a Buckingham girl, in whose body scores of strange animals were found, aroused considerable interest yesterday in medical and lay circles.

A London Express representative paid a visit to the nursing home in Buckingham, where the girl was first taken after she had vomited many of the strange creatures, and he learned some interesting particulars concerning this remarkable case. The girl's name was Ellen Bates, aged 22, and she was the daughter of William Bates of Lanesport, near Stave, Buckinghamshire, who formerly lived at Akeley. The girl was very strong and healthy until last October, when she was seized with the mysterious illness. She continued to fail, and during February she vomited a number of small animals, the estimate being three or four each day.

She got worse, and was sent to the Buckingham Nursing Home, where she remained under the care of Dr. Vincent Howard and Miss Potter, the head nurse, for about six weeks. Then she was taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, and afterwards to another hospital, where an operation was performed, and hundreds of animals—large and small—were found near her left shoulder blade. She died under the operation, and the doctors declared that she could not possibly have lived, because one of the animals had travelled from the region of her shoulder to her heart.

A medical man writes: "The case of the girl who had, during life, vomited a number of small animals, and in whose body was found 'a strange animal,' was probably one of hydrotaeniasis, or the parasites of the peculiar kind, the mature state of which are known as Taenia, echinococcus, and infest the intestines of dogs, wolves and jackals; into which they are introduced by feeding on the flesh of pigs tainted by the parasite in another stage of development. The eggs of the echinococcus are introduced into the human body in drinking water, infected by pigs or dogs. Thus the story that eating water-cress was the cause of the girl's complaint is probable enough. In the human body the eggs form hydatid cysts most frequently in the liver. Around the cyst the tissue hardens, and the parasite may remain long without interfering with the health. Within the cyst numerous small cysts, called daughter cysts, may form. In some cases there are thousands of these, varying in size. The parent cyst occasionally bursts into the stomach or lungs, or even into the membrane surrounding the heart.

Supposing the girl to have hydrotaeniasis, the vomiting of small animals is explained. The animal that was found in her body was the parent cyst, which had burst into the stomach, the daughter cysts being vomited up.

## TO GET CLEAN MILK.

The two most important points to be observed in buttermaking are cleanliness and proper temperature. To ensure high quality the first requisite is the very best of raw material. That means milk from good healthy cows, which have been fed wholesome, well flavored food, and which have had only good pure water to drink. Even this milk may deteriorate in quality by falling into it, by absorption, or by bacterial development which may produce injurious flavors. Hence we see the necessity of cleanliness in milk production. Brush the side and udder of the cow in order to prevent filth from falling into the milk pail. Milk with a clean, dry hands, and remove as soon as possible to a place where the atmosphere is pure, and have it immediately strained.

## SHEEP NOTES.

Blood, breeding, and feed are the three great factors with which the wool grower can work out success. It is usually to be commended. The art of introducing more scope into the arrangements of the lawn that this note is sounded. A little reach of imagination off into a country where wide-spreading trees and beautiful flowering shrubs abound, in which nest all kinds of birds, where limitations and restrictions are conditions unknown, and then trying to work out a realization of this image on the lawn, will often tend to beautify the grounds.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

Mark Twain wrote down the names of his own works when he was once asked to make out a list of the "books which had helped him."

Dr. Sten Hedin, the explorer, has been lectured in Scandinavian capitals, in Russian at St. Petersburg, in German at Berlin, in French at Paris, and in English in London.

It may be said that Tolstoy is in no sense a popular writer. Yet his works have a wider circulation than those of any living author. At the close of 1902 his books had been printed in no fewer than forty-five different languages and claimed to be one of the most prolific of letter-writers. At times she has written as many as forty letters in one day with her own hand, and Miss Knollys, her favorite lady-in-waiting, often gets through a hundred all written under the Queen's personal supervision.

It is an interesting fact not generally known that, although King Edward has conferred on his nephew, British Field-Marshal's baton, the German Emperor has not the power to return the compliment. The Kaiser himself is not even a Field-Marshal of his own army, as it is an unbroken German rule that no officer can receive his Marshal's baton unless he has commanded an army corps in the field.

The King of Italy once paid an early and unexpected visit to a Government office, and had to wait an hour before a clerk appeared. The King promptly dismissed one-half of the staff, remarking that the other half, if keeping office hours, would be able to do the work. King Emmanuel is one of the greatest living numismatists, and possesses the finest private collection of coins in the world.

Mrs. Isabella L. Baboo holds the record among women travelers and explorers. A daughter of an English clergyman, she found life so dull, and so craved for travel and adventure, that at the age of twenty-two she started out alone to see the world, and wandered extensively through North and South America. Afterwards she penetrated into the wild and unknown parts of Asia. In 1895, when sixty years old, she toured for three years through Korea, Siberia, and China.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert, the popular librettist, was one day sitting in a club dining-room, when he was approached by a clergyman, who asked: "Have you seen here this morning a man with one eye called James?" With a humorous twinkle in his eye and a solemn look at his questioner, Mr. Gilbert answered: "What was the name of his other eye?" The worthy cleric glared at the librettist's solemn face; then, without replying, turned on his heel and walked away in an opposite direction.

General Sir John M'Neill, V.C., has seen as much of our little wars as most men of his time. He entered the Army fifty-three years ago and fought through the Indian Mutiny, while he also went through the almost campaign of the Boer and Ashante (1873-74) expeditions, being very severely wounded in the latter, and finally the Egyptian (1882) and Sudan (1885) expeditions. He was a favorite with Queen Victoria, to whom he acted as equerry. It was during the Boer War that Sir John, then a colonel, won the Victoria Cross.

The Empress of Russia spends \$10,000 a year on perfumes, pastes, soaps, and toilet waters, which she has sent her exclusively from the French capital. Violet is Her Majesty's favorite scent, but her taste in perfumes is so catholic and general that every day she vaporizes the Royal apartments with the concentrated essences of lilac, jasmine, narcissus, jonquil, tuberose, and white violets. The Empress' toilet water is perfumed with violets, which are gathered specially at Gasse between five and seven o'clock in the evening the time when, according to Her Majesty, their perfume is the most delicate.

When the Earl of Lintihgow was a boy he had a particularly fine fleet of miniature ships manned by small boys from the estate, dressed as members of the Royal Navy. Once, when the King of Denmark was on a visit to Hopecourt House, he reviewed the little fleet, and, struck by the smart appearance of one of the small "Danish men," approvingly patted him on the head. The child, apparently overcome by the unwonted honor, handed his miniature rifle so awkwardly that he sharply prodded the Royal waistcoat with his bayonet. The future Earl, who was then about fifteen, was afterwards heard to reprimand the offender thus: "When a King pats you on the head, don't prod him in the stomach; salute him!"

## SCORCHED HIS WHISKERS

SEA SERPENT VISITS SCOTCH STEAM TRAWLER.

The monster has grown considerably since he was last seen.

The sea serpent has at last made its annual appearance in western waters. This time it is the Scotch steam trawler Glenragan, commanded by Captain Carter, with a crew of ten men, and the North Sea, which have been honored with a visit from this ancient scaly monster of the deep. According to their report, he is 200 feet long, and in fairly good health.

From the Fiji Islands, where the serpent was first seen six weeks ago, to the North Sea is roughly 14,000 miles, so that he has made a round trip, assuming that he came via the Cape of Good Hope.

When the monster appeared off the coast of Borneo in 1890, Mr. Musgrave, a young Singapore pilot, stated positively that the reptile was exactly 45 feet long, neither more nor less. On that occasion he amused himself and the natives present by gently tossing several fishing gannets up in the air and dexterously catching them on the spiked end of his tail.

Since that period the sea serpent has appeared in various parts of the world, and each year he has increased in size and strength.

The terrified captain and crew of the steam trawler Glenragan, who had a brief interview with the serpent, declare that he is fully 200 feet long. This shows a growth of 155 feet in thirteen years. This statement will cause envy to the Cape Cod fishermen, who of late years have come to regard the sea serpent as their own peculiar property.

ALL HANDS ON DECK.

In an interview with a London Express representative at Fraserburgh, Scotland, a member of the crew of the Glenragan said: "About four bells in the early morning watch last Tuesday, all hands were called on deck to try a hand at the draught net. As far as we could tell, the steamer was about eighty to one hundred miles off the shore. All of a sudden, we heard a roaring sound, like the warning note of a cyclone, which was followed by a tremendous agitation in the water.

"The cook put his head out of the galley and yelled: 'The boys! Look out for your nets!'"

"Then, to our horror, an enormous monster, with a head like a Chinese dragon, rose up from the waves alongside the ship. For a moment or so the serpent rested his chin reflectively on the truck of the mainmast, while the stern of the ship sank down under the enormous strain.

"The cook stood on the deck forward gaining up at him in a dazed manner, unable to move. Suddenly the monster started to slide down again into the sea. As he did so the open cabin skylight attracted his attention, and he thrust his head down to see what was below. The skipper and the mate were just about to have their morning coffee when the awful-looking head swung across the tawny.

"Both of the men are strict teetotalers, and knew that this was no vision. They dropped their coffee mugs and fled on deck. The poor steward, however, was left pinned up in a corner and unable to move.

## EXAMINED THE CABIN.

"Slowly the serpent looked round the cabin, searching the steward's whiskers and the paintwork with his fiery breath, and then withdrew his head from the skylight, sinking back into the water.

"One of my shipmates hit his body with a belaying pin, and it sounded as if an iron tank had been struck.

"No sooner had the Glenragan righted herself than she began to rise up the stern, high into the air as if lifted by some giant hand. The waves poured like a cataract.

"As the vessel went down by the bows the seas swept her decks and flooded the engine-room, fo'c'sle and galley.

"We all thought that our passage to Davy Jones' locker were booked. The propeller revolved at a fearful pace. This lasted a few seconds, then, distinct bumps were felt amidships, and the stern of the ship gradually sank down again.

"We saw the serpent away on the port side going at the rate of fifty knots an hour. Then he made a sudden tack and bore right down on us again, as if he were resolved to crush the ship to pulp. As he came close alongside one of the fishermen aimed a gun at his head and fired, and the serpent suddenly dived and disappeared.

"He was twice as long as our ship, with whiskers that stood out like topsail yards, great green eyes, and an immense hump, and a huge cavernous mouth, with great tusks.

"This thrilling experience of Captain Carter and his crew in the North Sea was not revealed before, and the captain was afraid of being ridiculed. It was only through the pleadings of the crew that he consented to give the story to the press on the arrival of the Glenragan at Fraserburgh on Saturday.

## RUMORING IT IN.

Bridget—Miss Gladys is not at home, so I'll have to leave it to you. That's the bad news.

Bridget—Yes, sir; but she said if that's a box of candy you're carryin' she hoped you'd have it.

Phrenologist (feeling the bumps)—"Now I can tell, at a glance, that this man is incessantly engaged in headwork. Now, sir, what is your profession?"

Man—"A hairdresser, sir!"

Laughter by the crowd.

# Health and Vigor For Sickly Women

By Supplying an Abundance of Rich, Red, Life-Sustaining and System-Building Blood.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**

Thoroughly Cures the Ills Peculiar to Women.

The feminine organism is an intricate mass of delicate and sensitive nerves, which require an enormous amount of pure, rich blood to nourish them, and supply them with the vital force necessary to properly perform their functions.

When the blood is lacking in quantity or quality the nerve cells waste and shrivel up and by means of pain and irregularities make known their starved and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put in proper condition all the medicine in the world will never cure the weakness and irregularities peculiar to women. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains the elements of nature, which go to form new, rich blood and create new nerve force it is the most certain cure obtainable for such ailments.

When the nervous system becomes exhausted the whole body is more or less affected, and the various organs fail to perform the duties devolving on them. Digestion is impaired, and are feelings of discomfort in the stomach, after meals, nervous sick headaches, irritability, sleeplessness, spells of weakness and dizziness, come over you; you feel disheartened, discouraged and despondent and fear prostration, paralysis or insanity.

But there is new hope for you in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not the false hope which is aroused by medicines composed of alcohol and other stimulants, but the hope which finds foundation in added flesh and tissue, in better appetite, more buoyant feelings and gradual disappearance of annoying symptoms.

As a blood-builder and nerve restorative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to benefit your whole system. By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove this beyond a doubt.

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 at all dealers or Edmanxon, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

## HE MADE THE MOST OF IT.

A certain man's wife was much troubled with the thought that the husband would be broken into. Her husband, being kept awake at night by her anxiety, hoped to cure her of the delusion by arranging with a man he knew to enter the house and pretend to be a robber, while he would satisfy his wife by firing down and scaring him away by going down and scaring him away by firing down. The man agreed, and he received a small fee for his trouble.

On the night in question the wife heard some noise, so aroused her husband, who crept downstairs with his revolver.

All was quiet, but he boldly entered the dining-room and, crying out "Hands up!" fired his revolver into the ceiling. Still not a sound. With a sudden feeling of anxiety he struck a match and found every particle of plate and valuable thing gone.

The man had come early, and made the most of it.

## CARE OF GRINDSTONE.

When a stone is new it is readily hung—true—with patent hangings. Sometimes a side is softer, or from being left in the water wears away faster. Set a spade handle firmly against the ground, and edge of blade, so it will catch the highest spots, and the stone is readily turned down smooth and true. If too bad,

## STARTING AND STOPPING.

There is no use expecting business unless you go after it. There is no reason to expect people to buy unless they are told about the goods for sale. Each buyer will become a friend if the reasons for selling are made good in the goods delivered and later sales will be increased. It is time to start for the fall trade and it is good policy to say just why goods are desirable. In advertising especially there is no time like the present, and it is necessary to keep after the appreciation of the people until all have been convinced or until the limit of trade possibilities is reached.

Mother (telling a fairy tale)—"The palace was most beautiful, and scented with the most lovely perfumes and—"

Little Daughter (eagerly interrupting)—"Was there a lovely smell of baked apple, mammy?"

## THE MARRIAGE KNOT.

Few of those who talk about the "marriage knot" realize that the knot was ever anything more than a mere figure of speech. Among the Babylonians, tying the knot was part of the marriage ceremony. There the priest took a thread of the garment of the bride and another from that of the bridegroom, and then he tied a knot which he gave to the bride, thus symbolizing the binding nature of the union.

## DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Flow. Heals the ulcers, clears the sinuses, stops dripping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Bigger than All Dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto, and Ottawa.