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ST. JOHN'S

The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER XXXV. SYDNEY DRIVES A BARGAIN. "Our taking it," he answered husk-

ily, "could make no real difference to your happiness, Miss Alwyn. It would destroy all chance of mine. Will you let that have some small weight with you? Spend your wealth with-him who will soon claim you. Forget, though I shall not, that you ever made She hung her head. "No one will

claim me," she said, with a wondrous soft distinctness, "I-suppose. Itthat was all a mistake of Miss Jean's." At this an ungovernable exclamation escaped him. He started violent ly. Out from their hiding-place dropped the withered flowers. Sydney had them in an instant.

"You have only let fall some worthless rosebuds. Mr. Hurst. I will fling them away." "They are mine, Miss Alwyn. Give

them to me," with hand extended in desperate earnest for his treasure. "Let me gather you fresh ones." "No, no; those, if you please. I must have them."

"You shall not," she said, "till you promise to take that money." "Then rob me, if you choose," cried, worked into all but frenzy by passionate pain, "but I will not rob "You need not rob me at all." she

said, just loud enough for him to hear; "take-me-too!"

dilbert Hurst fell back, then stood at put his hand out as to repel her. She took it, clasped it sofly in her own. "I did something else, the most am not sorry for that I was by the window a little while before I spoke. I saw you-I heard you."

He gave a sigh that was grievous. "And would marry me-God forbid for pity!" "No, Gilbert," she said, with

splendid boldness that bade his soul be comforted, "for love, only for love! And when his arms were about her, his heart to hers, her sweet kiss anhour sacred to both forever. CHAPTER XXXVI.

FRIENDS."

The whole business was a very bit-

did her younger daughter to the presingular ill-odor. But that last lamentable flasco with literally.

Leonora had thrown her into very real . He found the cultivation of cynictill she was by him?—and common stock of valuable furniture. recognition of the tender zeal she

WHOLESALE AGENTS

poor Leonora only, tied Mrs. Alwyn's agreed upon by her and her attendant. "I presume any attempt on my part to persuade you from throwing yourself away as you propose doing would be useless. Sydney?" was her nearest approach to argument on this topic. "Perfectly useless, mamma," Syd-

weak and disarmed at this stage of her convalescence, bowed to the inevitable, though in aftertime and bethints among her acquaintances that hours. her life had been greatly hampered, her income (by some mysterious reck- caped Lord Montacute that, looking

Her one parent being unequal to the

Sydney was married in early autumn from the Draytons', the Dacies coming down to Granfylde for the double pleasure of the event and a delighted inspection of their daughter's new domain. And there, self-elected groomsmen, came Sydney's old fellow-schonew watches (not silver); and these low. two people to whom he had been ever drawn as kinsfolk in spirit though not in blood, and from whose union he went back to his parish ackonwledging, as he does at every parting from lives planned well their separate sor-

happiness so full and true. The Babbingtons being in full pos- and in place of it came an expression "ample room," Horatius says, was at bay. Sydney stole to him as only a the disposal of Mrs. Babbington's brotrue woman would have dared. He ther till September, Gilbert Hurst and having a four-barred gate at the corsouth, till they wintered on another just below her stood a young man. who scans the road with care, as he fertilizers. The head is a solid mass wicked of all," she whispered, "but I continent and there saw the seasons round before returning to England.

house on the skirts of a fashionable square, and with perseverance worthy of a better cause began sweeping the nora's behoof. The labor was shortened unexpect-

edly. Mr. Rupert Villiers came dutifully to pay his respects to his aunt. major had withheld all particulars. his son over a women's disappointrelief that nothing of the pseudo Mr. Morecoombe-Wood's history was ter pill to Mrs. Alwyn, restoring as it known to any one likely to retail it.

"The man was unworthy of my Leocise position she herself had abdicat- nora! never name him to me. Only ed with such ill-grace and in such help her to forget him," Mrs. Alwyn begged, and Mr. Rupert obeyed very

illness. Sydney, hurrying to Paris, had ism, slow for a lengthened period. Mrs. nursed her mother with self-denial Alwyn's "straitened means" (she kept scarcely appreciated-for did she not Sydney's supplementing hundreds know some one the other side of the strictly to herself) were not contem-Channel counted every day a week ptiable, taken in conjunction with (To be continued)

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Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger parties is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Hevel is the "Bayer Cross."

"Flowers of the

MABEL HOWARD. OF THE LYRIC.

CHAPTER L. (Continued)

Iris rode on, with a sigh of relief She didn't dislike Clarence, Lord Montacute, by any means, and she would have liked him very much if he hadn't been so obviously and palpably in love with her. She had been dreading all the time they had stood talking, that he would ask permission to accompany her, and even as she rode away she feared that he would follow in pursuit, and it was not until she had reached the confines of the heath, and had got into a pretty lane, that she felt quite safe.

The Holt, to which she had told Lord Montacute that she was going was one of the outlying farms-of course belonging to the manor-and ney answered gently, and Mrs. Alwyn, was in the occupation of an old nurse of her father's. Iris often rode or drove over to see her, and was received as a young goddess, deigning to bless the ter health she was not sparing of earth by alighting on it for a few short She was so pleased at having es-

oning of her own) much narrowed, by round first to see that she was quite the doings of a daughter who, "with slone, she began to sing; and it was some admirable points, never knew just as if a nightingale had mistaken what it was to submit to a mother, the sun for the moon and had burst never could bear to be guided!" and into song. Snow, who knew his beloved on that score she secured a good deal mistress' ways, dropped into a walk, of sympathy from a new circle of in- the reins fell loosely upon his neck, and Iris, forgetting everything, glided unconsciously from song to song. Now exertion of superintending a wedding, it was an old English ballad, then an Italian barcarolle, and again the soft, plaintive chant, which she could remember the sweet and gentle-voiced nuns singing at vespers.

Suddenly, so suddenly that the song died upon her lips as if smitten by a blow, and Snow, started and got on lars, charmed with all brought about his hind legs, there came upon the air by these late changes, especially their the sound of a huge, voluminous bel-Iris smiled and patted the horse.

"You stupid!" she said. "It is only

the old bull!" But the bellowing increased and grew so furious, that, more to pacify them since, that He who directs men's the horse than to satisfy her own curiosity, she rode up to the hedge and rows, which now are merged in mutual looked over. The smile that still lingered on her lips vanished suddenly,

She was looking over into a large meadow surrounded by a high hedge. his wife, unfettered by house or estab- ner. Near the gate was a big and par- hundred years, he never will forget, are turned into gloves, glue and gut, lishment, went further and further ticularly pugnacious-looking bull, and At most times he's a thoughtful cuss, blood and flesh into chicken food and

ing at each other steadily, the latter thoroughfare. But now a neighbor part of the fish is the skin, which has During their absence Mrs. Alwyn evidently working himself up into a with him rides, and he would show the foughness of vulcanized rubber. took up residence in a tiny London bovine fury, striking the ground with her speed, and open wide the throttle The outer surface is as rough as sandhis front feet, lashing his tail and slides, and she saws wood, indeed. waving his head; the former as evid- She madly rips around a curve, and ently wondering how he was to get to there the voter stands; it is too late, matrimonial seas once more for Leo- the gate, and how long before the bull alas, to swerve, and on his frame she came dashing across the meadow at lands. The poor pedestrian lies flat The Minard's Liniment People.

and readiness; his bare head-his well The voter, borne upon a door; is tak-He was not a man to gossip even with worn and battered hat lay on the en to the town, and babbles of the ground shone in the sunlight as only hat he wore, when he was stricken shooting jacket both-bore evidences er may your gilded wain run down were tanned by the sun.

> knew that he was a gentleman. Pre- wheel. sently, without seeing her, he turned his head, and she saw that he was handsome. There was a suggestion of a smile in

his dark brown eyes, and about the lips half hidden by a golden mustache Press Limited)—Sharks in the waters which certainly indicated anything but along the British Columbia coast are for a strained tendon, and am hoping for seme results. FRED. C. R. fear, as if he found the situation rather to be turned into leather, liver oil, feramusing than otherwise; and Iris re- tildzer, jewellery, and finally dollars, flected the smile. But it was only for according to plans of Sidney Buckey a second, for she knew the bull and head of the Consolidated Whaling realized the danger.

but for some reason which she did not new company has been completed, and ers for the kiddles. analyze she remained silent and sim- the reducing plant will be erected onply waited. The bull set his head down and ut-

tered another series of bellows, struck carried on along the west coast of at the ground with increased victous- Vancouver Island, where, Mr. Buck If an Irish potato is put inside wild ness, and, with the cunning of a brute says, examination has shown that the who wants to make sure of his prey, huge sun sharks, some of them weight not have a fishy flavor. moved slowly toward the spot where the young fellow stood. He waited a second, then began

slowly and steadily to meet the animal keeping his gaze fixed upon the small eyes of his foe, and tightly grasping short and serviceable oak stick. Iris sat immovable, her lips apart, her brows contracted with anxiety and suspense. Snew watched the scene with pointed ears and calm, observant eyes, and it is probable that he was, being a horse, mentally laying heavy

odds on his friend the bull. Slowly the two combatants approached each other. Iris wondered if t could be possible that the young man thought he could meet in fair fight and hope to overcome that huge brute with a sixpenny walking stick. But whatever his thoughts and hopes he went, as it seemed, to his



NE was owned by a man who thought he knew and the other was the home of one who listened to experience. One painted for effect, thinking that any paint that looked nice would do—the other knowing that surface protection was more important than decoration, painted regularly for protection.

One tried to save expense and failed—the other saved the surface, and in doing so also saved expense. The former house is a derelict and the latter is a delight. The

paint. Its guaranteed formula results in a painish that lasts for years—B-H "English" pain brilliance, covering capacity and permanence.

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Protect your property so that it will last for generations. B-H "English" paint whether in white or in colors is the best choice in Canada as a FOR SALE BY.

were so unexpected that the bull stopped as if astounded for a moment. tearing upon him. (To be continued)



down through re- which recently developed. morseful

upon the dusty lea; the ruins of his Iris looked from the bull to the man; Sunday hat are pitiful to see. The In the first momentary glance Iris caution lapse when you are at the

Money in Sharks.

VICTORIA, B.C., Sept .- (Canadian Company, who has resigned to launch A word of warning rose to her 'ips, the new industry. Organization of the bright colors make good napkin holdthe Alberni Canal.

Shark fishing, like whaling, is to be

down in schools of thousands. Recent ly one of the coasting steamers report then, as if enraged by the audacity of ed running into a solid mass of these the man, he uttered a louder roar than big fellows. Fishing for the sharks any that had preceded it, and came will be carried on after the fashion of whaling with harpoons shot from gnus. Livers of some of the big sur sharks, which are 60 to 65 per cent oil, yield up to twenty gallons of the Oh, jings, how finest shark oil. It is used for medical sick a driver purposes and lubrication of delicate feels, when he machinisms. Livers of the smaller looks down and mud sharks, found in the waters besees a voter tween the island and the mainland, tangled in his yield about ten gallons of oil Teeth with of sharks are in great femand for the mangled hat and manufacture of necklaces, it is stated, knees! He looks owing to a new fad in neck ornament

and sheds ma- They are cured and sold to Orientals, genta sweat, and who use them in preparation of table though he live a delicacies. Membranes and intestines The man and the animal stood look- propels his foaming bus adwon the of cartilege glue. The most valuable paper. This is taken off by acid treatment, and the skin is tanned.

Rural Route No. 1, Mascuche, Que.

Sirs.—I feel that I should be doing a wrong if I neglected to write you, he was young and straight as an ar- crown is dented here and there, the my head for years. I had them cut swered his, he believed at last, with his compliments to his cousin. About such a deep rejoicing as made the Leonara's broken engagement the land drawn himself up in brim is badly torn, and never, on a off by a surgeon about fifteen years. I had them cut brim is badly torn, and never, on a off by a surgeon about fifteen years. Subbath fair, can it again be worn, ago but they grew again till about three months ago I had one as large and shaped like a lady's thimble, on the very place where my hair should be parted, and it was getting so em-SHAKE HANDS ALL ROUND, GOOD ment. The ladies soon found to their a head of brown hair touched with down. Oh, never may you know the barrassing in public that it was a gold can shine; his suit-leggings and pain of such a scene, I pray, and nev- constant worry to me. About three months ago I got a bottle of your of time and stress of weather, and his hands—as was the back of his neck—morse to t'other chaps, nor know the hands—at tried it and kept at it for exactly two pangs they feel, and never let your months, with the result that it has caution lapse when you are at the entirely removed all trace of the tumor, and were it not that they had been cut fifteen years ago, no mark would be seen. I have not been asked for this testimonial and you can (Signed) FRED C. ROBINSON.

P.S.—I am a farmer and intend using Mipard's Liniment on a mare

Household Notes.

Snap spring clothespins painted

Don't want your clothes in muddy

or discoloured water. A little powdered alum will clear it.

duck before it is set in the oven, it will





You don't fancy work and the drear! There's nothing about it can make you

But merely because you know well that you've got to. Just suppose that an ugly old man

You shall find friendship life's highway. I am ugly and churlish and But if you will love me I'll crown you

Now suppose that that ugly old ma often bored you, Yet always at night was the first to reward you. And showed you the way how to ri

And helped you to win. Would yo hate him or love him? Well, Work is the ugly old friend of this story riches and glory.

If the point of your amber knitting needle breaks off, dip the needle in hot water for a few minutes, then shape to a point and smooth with sand- an up-to-date system

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PLEASING MODEL FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR



Pattern 3766 was employed to make this style. It is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 6 yards of 36 inch material. fercale, calico, gingnam, chambrey, flannel, gabardine and linen may be used for this design. The width at lower edge of skirt is about 21/2 yards. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in

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hold you,

I'll leave you my fortune. If you will seal of the city inserted in her rail to she is, but what she represents. commemorate, her passing from priand fame on vate to government ownership. Those who witness the scene will be looking at a faded ghost of the world re- chased at T. McMurdo & Community of

East vachting historian that the new blades and two new handles bee in London where on the waterfront long enough was still the same knife. The glorio view to settle came and told you.

"If in my arms now and then I may to have a brass plate bearing the thing about the old yacht is not whive received Brick's Tasteless can be

the Isle of Wight on that occasion

are told on the authority of a Do

nowned yacht that won in 1851 the Water Street. Price \$1.20 h cup which bears its name. For of all Postage 20c. extra. sep15,tf

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