live down the suspicions against him.

Thus several months passed during which the detective, who was trying to clear the mystery, worked most diligently, but without gaining any clew to the cunning thief who had so cleverly robbed Ned.

It was very discouraging, but Mr. Lawson always spoke cheerfully when Ned referred to the subject telling him to put it out of his mind for his good name should be protected at any cost.

But no one can foresee future events, and neither of them could know that Ned was destined to go down very much deeper into the slough of despond.

Thus spring came around again.

Thus spring came around again.

ed in some important subject.

He was suddenly aroused from his meditations, however, by a touch upon his arm, and, glancing up, found a well-dressed man of middle found a well-dressed man of middle less adage," cried Mr. Lawson, testily.

"Richard Heatherton!" faltered the old gentleman, with pale lips, "I thought you were—dead!"

The stranger gave vent to a short, bitter laugh at this.

"And thought the world was well rio of me, no doubt," he retorted, sar castically. "Well," he added, with a hardening of the lines about his mouth, "perhaps it would have been if such had been the fact, but since it wasn't, I shall have to be a cumberer of the ground for a while longer. I citin't expect to run acrossyou, though, here in Boston—I scoured New York far and hear for you."

"What did you want of me?" curtly inegrized Mr. Lawson, who was beginning to recover himself a little. "Why, I wanted to ascertain, of coarse, If you had forgiven your scapgrace of a nephew for the foliles of the past."

"Itum—then you have come to your senes sufficiently to own your sins," was the evasive reply. Where have you been all these years?"

"In that land where numberless other scoundrels seek an asylum—Australia. But you don't appear to be very glad to see me, Uncle Ben."

"No, Tm not," was the blunt and unequivocal retort.

"That is very encouraging to a returned prodigal," said Richard Heatherton, bitterly, and flushing hotly, "Prodigal, yes, I guess that's yourself," Mr. Lawson grimly related look that Mr. Lawson involving the production of the past."

"You lie!" cried Richard Heatherton. bitterly, and flushing hotly, "Prodigal, yes, I guess that's yourself," Mr. Lawson grimly re-

"'Prodigal,' yes, I guess that's tor about the right term to apply to sta

ing aboard that vessel?"
"Yes. I may as well admit that it was only a story intended to cover my tracks more effectually. There was a death however on board the vessel in which I sailed —a man who shared my state-room, and who having lest both wife man who shared my state-room, who, having lost both wife children, had no ties in this country, and had turned his back upon it in the hope of being able to forget amid new scenes, the grief that was breaking his heart. He was taken suddenly ill the second that was breaking his heart. He was taken suddenly ill the second day out, and, from the first the ehip's surgeon said he could not live. I resolved that I would let him be taken for me. I had broken away from every one—no one cared for me or would moarn for me—indeed, I thought it would be a relief to you all to believe me dead. This man was delirious from the first, so he was unable to contradet any statement which I might make. I assisted in the care of him, spoke to him as 'Heatherton'; the surgeon and steward appeared not to suspect anything wrong, and thus it was easy to carry out the deception. When the man died the certificate was filled out with my name, the death was so reported on the ship's log books, wille I was believed to be he, and addressed by the name which he had borne, consequently your worthless nephew, to all intents and purposes, passed out of existence."

"What was your object in returning to existence?" Mr. Lawson pertinently demanded, as his companion paused. "Perhaps you imagined that it was time your uncle had passed in his checks, and possibly you might find for the first was time your uncle had passed in his checks, and possibly you might find for the word of the support of the surgeon and steward appeared not to suspect anything wrong, and thus it was time your uncle had had been comparatively happy in rearing her noble it was time your uncle had persoa in his checks, and possibly you might find for the man, in a tone that would have been a scream of intense excitement had not terror deprived him of the man, in a tone that would have been a scream of intense excitement had not terror deprived him of the word in stole, while his eyes seemed almost to start from his head, and a shudder shook him from head to foot. "I don't believe it, I tell you—I will not believe it."

"Facts are facts," laconically observed Mr. Lawson.

"A groan of anguish burst from the other man's lips: he appeared to be utterly unnerved by what he had heard.

"It can't be true!—I will not have it so!" he mutter

Ned found it very hard, as he had said, to assume a cheerfulness that was so foreign to his mood, while in the presence of his mother. He made the effort, however, and though she several times spoke anxiously of his unusual pallor and heavy eyes, she was "only tired—not ill," and did not suspect the truth.

He attended regularly to his duties in the bank, but he felt all the time as if under a ban—as if he were a marked man. Consequently he carried a very heavy heart, and there were times when he felt as if he could not bear the burden of his trouble; yet he knew that his only hope lay in the faithful performance of his work and unceasing efforts to live down the suspicions against him. Thus several months passed during which the detective, who was trying to clear the mystery, worked most of the most of the part of the country."

Your wrong against me is the land twenty years, "he remarked in an injured tone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive that an injured tone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive that an injured tone; then added, with the self-assumed regret, "I perceive the trout cone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive the trout cone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive the trout cone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive the trout cone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive the trout cone; then an injured tone; then added, with vell-assumed regret, "I perceive the vour cannot forgive the extra and extent would regret a would regret a vour sins, we man perhaps talk about forgivens; the old man retorted, a vindetive gleam in his ver, as he thought of the wrongs of the gentle woman who had so faith-last few years—as he thought of the world when he should have been survively to the world when he should have been survively to the great woman who had been obliged to fight his own way in the assignment of his father.

"The worst of my sins." repeated to his represent to the prevent of the periaps the analyses of woman who had bee

down very much deeper into the slough of despond.

Thus spring came around again the trees began to leave out, the weather grew fine, and Ned found dimself looking forward to Gertrade's return from school for her summer vacation; besides, the "two years" were nearly up.

One morning, as Mr. Lawson was crossing the common, he met with a startling adventure.

He was walking quite slowly, with bent head and hands clasped behind, him, apparently deeply absorbed in some important subject.

He was suddenly aroused from his meditations, however, by a touch the slowly of the property of the rewild outs to sow, you know, and I have been no worse than hundreds of

found a well-dressed man of middle age looking him earnestly in the face.

Mr. Lawson felt a great shock go through him with the sudden suspicion which flashed through his brain.

"Well?" he questioned, with a quick, indrawn breath. "Weil?" he questioned, with a quick, indrawn breath.

"Yes, Uncle Ben, I see that you recognize me," the man responded, with a swift, preuliar smile passing over lik face.

"Richard Heatherton!" faltered the old gentleman, with pale lips, "I thought you were—dead!"

The stranger gave vent to a short.

onded.

Rowel us to believe you.

Il these years?—what could be your phiect?"

The man flushed again, and seemed undecided what answer to make to this question; but after a moment he replied:

"You all renounced—discarded meyou know, and there was nothing left to me but to clear out and try to take care of number one: so I would never learn your game and balked it. He has since become a doctor of divinity, and now occupies a prominent pulpit in Chicago.

"I don't believe it," Richard Headlerton burst forth, excitedly.

"Believe it or not, it is a fact. The ham was Harris—he had been settled over a small country to take care of number one: so I your friend, Mathews, suspected your game and balked it. He has since become a doctor of divinity, and now occupies a prominent pulpit in Chicago.

"I don't believe it," Richard Headlerton burst forth, excitedly.

"Believe it or not, it is a fact. The ham was Harris—he had been settled over a small country in the country of the come a doctor or dyninty, and now occupies a prominent pulpit in Chicago. He hoglected to give you the certificate that night—he could never learn your address afterward, to send it to you; but he did send it, later, to the girl whom you tried to wrong, and it is whom you tried to wrong, and it is now in her possession to prove that she is your legal wife—"

she is your legal wife—"
"Great Heaven!"
The cry was full of horror and agony.
"And Edward Wallingford Heatherton is your legitimate child!" Mr. Lawson concluded, without heeding

Lawson concluded, without heeding the interruption.
"Ha! What are you telling me?" cried the man, in a tone that would

what my intentions may be reading them."

"O, but it does, my dear uncassure you I feel a most lively irest in the matter," was estic rejoinder.

Of one thing you may said Mr. Lawson, state is, you shall never ton a profuse. "Yes. next to my moth your only heir, and—and the lam really very close to the plaintively.

"Then harvest your wild desired the laconic response of his distribution."

Then harvest your fail distributions are the laconic response of his distribution. Then he added, as he relative. The relative the what my intentions may be regard I am le Ben, e wes-robate,

keen eye over the expnsively clacure before him: "You don't look as you were a case to be brought before the Board of Associated Charities."

"Then you will never forgive me, Uncle Ben?"

"You Why don't you go home to never

'No. Why don't you go home to your father : "My father has lost every dollar of his property; he failed only a month

his property; he laned only a month ago."

'Well, I know it; all the more reason why you should go home to care for him and—your mother."

"I—I cannot face my—mother," the man said, in a low tone, as he shifted his glance and dropped his eyes to the ground."

ground."

"Humph!—that's the first glimpse of a heart that you've shown to-day," curtly returned his uncle. Then he asked: "Do your father and mother know that you father and mother know that you are living?"
"No. Uncle Ben, will you lend me

some money?"
"Not a dollar. I could forgive a libertine some money?"

"Not a dollar. I could forgive a spendthrift, perhaps, but a libertine and a despoiler of virtue—never!" was the relentless response, as Mr. Lawson walked away, without once turning a backward glance upon the man whom thus, for the second time, be attacky renounced.

main whom thus, for the second time, he utterly renounced.

Richard Heatherton stood watching him for several minutes with angry eyes and wrathful face.

"You wretched old miser!" he fiercely muttered, "Fill find a way yet to squeeze your money bags until they are as empty as a last-year's bird's next !"!! not be a cardia but he believed. bird's nest. I'll not be so easily balked of that fortune. But-thunder and lightning! can what he told me be true?—can it be possible that Har-ris was an ordained minister, and that ceremony a legal one? I nev-er dreamed of such a thing! I simply er dreamed of such a thing! I simply thought I was making a fool of the girl and could easily rid myself of her whenever I was disposed. She almost frightened me, though, that last night in 'New Haven, when she denounced me and prophesied so wisely that 'my sin would follow the all my life, and figally crush me to the earth.' It has!—it has at last! Ah!——"

The man sank upon a bench that The man sank upon a bench that stood under a tree near by, and, dropping his head upon his breast, gave himself up to the troubled thoughts which came thronging upon him.

"Then that was Miriam who fainted that afternoon at the theatre," he finally broke out again. "I was terribly startled by what I thought merely a straver resemblance. I was

merely a strange resemblance. I was almost sure, though, it was the girl herself when her eyes met mine, and she fell like a lump of lead. But who would have supposed that Ben Lawson would espouse the cause of the injured and oppressed!—that tight old money-bags! And that fine-looking fellow who was with her is—ugh!" and another icy shiver shook the man from head to foot.

Then a groan burst from him and he dropped his white, pain-convulsed merely a strange resemblance. I was

dropped his white, pain-convulsed face upon his hands.

"Vera! oh, Vera! my darling—my poor, defrauded pet! What does this strange—this damnable story mean for you? Ah!" and nere he started fierecely up, "but you shall never know it—I will shield you with my life. my ide!! I will says here there.

sabout the right term to apply to yourself," Mr. Lawson grimly responded. "But why have you allowed us to believe you were dead all these years?—what could be your object?"

The man flushed again, and seem—The man flushed again. The man flushed again and seem—The man flushed again and seem—The man flushed again. The man flushed again and seem—The man flushed again a

place, to a room on the second floor, where he rapped gently upon the door when a musical voice bade him com

The moment he entered, a young girl of sixteen or seventeen sprang to meet him, and, winding a pair of white plump arms about his neck cried out:

"Oh, papa! how long you have been "Oh, papa! how long you have been gone, and how glad I am to have you back; everything is so strange and lonely in this busy city. But—are you sick, or tired, or worrled?" she questioned, pushing back the heavy hair from his brow and gazing with anxlous fondness into his troubled face.
"Neither, my pet," he responded, with exceeding tenderness, while a luminous smile chased the clouds from his brow, his yoice assuming a cheer-like transfer of the blue and white with her creamy skin and great lustrous brown eyes was very striking. his brow, his voice assuming a cheer-fulness which he was far from feeling.

What makes you imagine such a

"What makes you imagine such a thing?"

"Because, always when you are troubled, these lines grow so much deeper," the young girl answered, as she smoothed with her rosy finger tips the numerous wrinkles which had settled upon his forehead. Then, pulling his head down to her, she kissed them softly with her scarlet lips.

She was a vision of wondrous beauty. Slender, dainty and graceful as a fawn in figure, she also possessed a face of surprising loveliness.

Her skin was smooth and clear, like a piece of creamy satin. There was no decided color in her cheeks, but the vivid scarlet of her lips relieved it of the appearance of pallor or unhealthfulness. Her eyes were large and soft, with the nut-brown tint and appealing expression seen in those of a gazelle. Her hair was bleeke



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And there he sat, without moving,

in that dejected attitude. sional oath breaking from him, actual tears brimming his eyes, until the retears brimming his eyes, until the return of his child.

But the moment he heard her light footsteps approaching the door, he started up, wiped the drops from his lashes, and turned a beaming smile

upon her, as she again entered orom. i

If she had seemed surpassingly love-If she had seemed surpassingly lovely before, in her spotless white, she was bewitching now in her elegant tailor-made costume of navy-blue cloth, corded with white, with tiny bands of immaculate linen encircling her creamy throat and slim wrists; a jaunty sailor hat with its simple band of blue and one white wing crowning her dusky head. The contrast of the blue and white with her greeny chin

very striking.

The two started forth and were soon rolling down town in an oper car, the girl deeply interested in everything about her, and asking numberless eager questions about the city, in which she appeared to be a total stranger.

(To be continued.)

An Old Tale Renewed. An Old Tale Renewed.

Scholars decline to be excited by the cabled report of the recent discovery of a letter written by Jesus Christ. The cabled report came from Rome, and was based on a paper read by a professor from Vienna at a meeting of archaeologists. He discussed a Greek inscription found in the ruins of a palace at Ephesus, in which part of this letter is given. The story of the letter turns out to be very old. Eusebius, Christian historian of the neal thrulness. Her eyes were large and soft, with the nut-brown tint and appealing expression seen in those of a gazelle. Her hair was black as night, and curled about her shapely forehead in delicate graceful rings, making her seem, at first sight, younger than she really was.

The mouth was sweet the nose Eusebius, Christian historian making her seem, at first sight, younger than she really was.
The mouth was sweet, the nose small and straight, the nostrils very delicately outlined.

It was a face upon which every

## FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

WHAT ROBIN TOLD. How do robins build their nests? bin Redbreast told me. First a wisp of amber hav In a pretty round they lay.
Then some shreds of downy floss,
Feathers, too, and bits of moss,
Woven with a sweet, sweet song,
This way, that way and across,
That's what robin told me.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Where do robins hide their nests? in Redbreast told me. Up among the leaves so deep,
Where the sunbeams rarely creep;
Long before the winds are cold,
Long before the leaves are gold,
Bright-eyed stars will peep and see
Baby robins, one, two, three;
That's what robin told me. That's what robin told me

-George Cooper. GEORGIE'S PA

Talks on the Drawbacks of Civ-

ilization.
"The man that Furst started this mooving Bisness," paw sed one nite after he got Home from not Finding a house for Us to live in, "was nearly as Bad at enemy of the Hewmin race as the One that got us in the habbut of Wairing close. That's the worst of Wairing close. That's the worst thing about sivvle izashun. It's expen-sive and makes a Heap of bother. Whenever people commence to get sivvle ized it's like when a Baby Cuts Teath. The Teath come in Handy, all rite, but suntimes it Hardly seems
Like if they were Worth all the trable,
"It's the same way with Sivele
tzashun. I could tell you About lots
of Ways where it's a good Thing
to have around, But see what we
Haft to give up for it. If it wouldn't
of Been for sivele izashun people

Wedding presents in a Hankerchief and go whare the train Survice was just as good and They could have to thare grand fawthers without going Over into the Hart of Africky." boxes they

ing Over into the Hart of Africky."
After paw got the Ashes of his siggar wiped offen his vest where they Fell in a Bunch he says:
"Sumthing must be Going to happen. That's neerly the First time you ever agreed with me."
"Well," maw says, "I don't no But you're rite about that part of it."
"How could I help it," maw told Hlm, "when they are never a Spring comes along without you want to moove?"—Georgie, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Herald. SONGS THEY SING. Many insects make a noise of some sort, at least most of them do. And as the noise is of different kind in dif-

ferent animals, so it is produced in dif-ferent ways. Scarcely any two insects make their music in the same manner. There is the little katydid. You all There is the little katydid. You all know the katydid of course. It is in color a light green, its wings are gauzy and beautiful. Just where the wing of the katydid joins the body there is a thick ridge, and another ridge corresponding to it on the wing. On these ridges are stretched a thin but strong skin, which makes a sort of drumhead. It is the rubbing together of these two ridges or drumhead which makes the queer noise we hear from the katydid. It is loud and distinct, but not very musical and the next time we hear the sound "Katy-did! Katy-didn't!" you may know that this katydid is rubbing the ridges of her body together and is perhaps enjoying doing it. The moment it is dark she and all her friends begin. Perhaps some of them rest ment it is dark she and all her friends begin. Perhaps some of them rest sometimes, but if they do there are plenty more to take up the music.

Then there is the bee. The bee's hum comes from under its wings, too, but it is produced in a different way. It is the air drawing in and out of the air tubes in the bee's quick flight which makes the humming. The faster a bee flies the louder he hums. Darting back and forth he hums busily, because he can't help it, until presently he lights on a flower or even a fence, and all at once he is still again.

WARM HEARTED LADY.

warm hearted lady was old Mis-To whom the cold weather was al-

ways a shock;
She bought leggins to put on the legion of her table
And mittens to put on the hands of her clock.

ORIGIN OF THE PENKNIFE.

of this five shilling book miling. Send at once if you desire one, receipt of 10 ecuity to cover miling. Send at once if you desire one.

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BRITISH CHEMISIS COMPANY.

Solution and the send of the first property become that the send of the send in a richly-embrodered robe of sent that you will the you will observe the sent in a richly-embrodered robe of sent that you will change the property of sent the richly-embrodered robe of sent that you will change the property of sent the property because the part of sent through the property because the part of sent through the property because the property because the part of sent through the property because the Do you know why the little pocket-

While every schoolboy knows that the chameleon can change its color at pleasure, few are aware of the fact that it can likewise change its form. This faculty has been known to scientists for many years. At times it takes upon itself almost the exact form of a mouse; again, with back curved and tail erect, it is the exact counterpart of a miniature crouching liot, which no doubt gave origin to its name, chamel-leon, which clearly means "ground lion." By inflating its sides and flattening back and belly it takes upon itself the form of an ovate leaf, the tail acting as the petiole, the white line over the belly becoming the mid-rib. When thus expanded it also has the extraordinary power to sway itself. for you? Ah!" and nere he started fiercely up, "but you shall never he same het same of the great shops some of the g they retain their pea green color, with no leaning toward the brighter hues of their surroundings.

LITTLE JOKES.

Little Jim was sent into the parlor to entertain his sister's best young man. He made quite a success of it. His first question was:

"Can you stand on your head?"

After the young man admitted that he couldn't. Jim proceeded to demonstrate his proficiency in that line.
"That's good." said the young man. "That's good," said the young man.
"Who taught you how?"
"Sister told me never to tell."—
London Tit-Bits.

## CONTRACTED KIDNEY

asking asking The Most Common Form of Bright's Disease—A Degeneration of the Tissues Which Also Affects the Heart

THE SYMPTOMS Prolonged irritation of the kidneys by uric acid is the great cause of conby uric acid is the great cause of con-tracted kidney, which in turn fre-quently causes heart disease. It is indicated by swelling of the lower eyelids and hands, indigestion, head-ache, pains in the joints where the uric acid is deposited, dry, hard skin, palpitation or violent beating of the heart, backache, brick dust deposits in the urine skin affections and conte the urine, skin affections and acute stomach derangements

"What was your object in returning to existence?" Mr. Lawson pertinently demanded, as his companion age, since when she has been comparing the spirit of a martyr, until she senting the spirit of a martyr, until she senting the spirit of a martyr, until she senting to existence?" Mr. Lawson pertinently demanded, as his companion age, since when she has been comparing age, since when she has been comparing the proofs of her legal marriage. The mouth was sweet, the pause if the spirit of a martyr, until she senting to existence?" Mr. Lawson pertinently demanded, as his companion age, since when she has been comparing age, since when she has been to have inherited his mother's virtues without his father's vices."

The mouth was sweet, the nost since a Greek translation of which has been compared his mother's virtues without his father's vices."

"Since you appear to know so much about them, I presume you have made them your proteges, and leaped to his lips, although it was instantly checked."

"Truly. Uncle Ben, this is a sorry welcome with which to greet a man" it cannot concern you to know welcome with which to greet a man" it cannot concern you to know it got its perfect contour, its lines of refinement, its lovely and ever-varying expression, and how it got its perfect contour, its lines of refinement, its lovely and ever-varying expression, and how it got its perfect contour, its lease of content text of both didney, may exist for months or years before being detected, and is a decay into the tiext of both letters, but scholars have not regarded the correspondence as authens, widely credited and copied. It seems to have been part of this correspondence as a free upon which every general and straight, the nostrils very to have been part of this correspondence as a free the correspondence as a suffered the correspondence as a suffered the correspondence as a suffered the correspondence as a free t THE TREATMENT

are invigorated, and new life and energy put into every fibre of the filtering system. One Who Was Cured

By This Treatment:

Mr. Andrew Duffin, Aultsville, Ont. writes: "I was troubled with Bright's
disease of the kidneys for five years.
I tried a number of doctors and preparations, but got no relief. My son
advised the use of Dr. Chase's KidneyLiver Pills. I got a box, and, to my surprise, I gott relief at once, and am

now thoroughly cured."

If there is a deposit, like brick dust, in the urine after it has stood for 24 hours you can be sure your kidneys are deranged. This deposit is uric acid. are deranged. This deposit is urle acidipoison. By using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills promptly you can be just as certain that you will be cured thoroughly. But be prompt, for decayed tissue of the kidneys can never be restored. One pill a dose, 25 cente a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase is on every box of the genuine.