

The Romance of a Poor Lawyer.

(By Florence Gilmore)

'Well, for my part, I think it's a shame!' Margaret exclaimed with great warmth, as Miss Lawson poured her a second cup of tea and she helped herself to another wafer.

'No one expects you to marry him, but you might at least be civil to a man who has been devoted to you for several years. You would be as sweet as sugar if he were rich and—'

'I would not!' Elizabeth contradicted hotly. 'Just because you happen to like a conceited, stupid, stink of a man is no reason why I should fall at his feet.'

'Now, girls don't quarrel,' admonished Miss Lawson quietly. 'You will take more tea, Elizabeth? No? You should not expect Margaret, that you could force Elizabeth to find Mr. Shae congenial because you admire him. She may be right in saying that he is a little conceited—'

'Certainly he hasn't the entire lack of enthusiasm for everything worth while that seems to be an epidemic among the society men of today. But he is not stupid. I overheard Judge Donnison tell my brother that he is a brainy fellow and the most promising young lawyer in the State.'

Margaret laughed, triumphantly, but Elizabeth was not to be vanquished so easily. 'At any rate no one can deny that he is stingy; positively miserly!' she cried, as she slipped into her jacket and hurriedly drew on her gloves. 'If he is a successful lawyer, he must make money—and did you ever see a seedier individual? And he doesn't belong to a single club—Jack Dean told me so. About once a year he takes me to the theatre, and I feel all the time that he is overpaid he is being wildly extravagant. I don't care what you say, Margaret, I don't admire Mr. Shae. I don't like him, and I never shall.'

Suddenly dropping her defiant air, she turned to Miss Lawson, in her usual winsome way, and kissed her affectionately, saying: 'I am sorry to hurry away, Miss Lawson. I'd like to stay indefinitely, but you know, I have ahead of me an hour's ride on the inter-urban car. It gets dark so inconveniently early at this season of the year. Good bye, Margaret; I'll try to forgive you if you never mention that man again.'

When Elizabeth Morrison boarded her car she looked eagerly for a familiar face but the only passengers were an old man and a young girl whom she had never seen before. Disappointed, she took possession of one of the rear seats and gazed absently at a succession of snow-covered fields, whose monotony was relieved occasionally by a clump of naked trees that shivered miserably in the December wind.

'I do wish that Margaret were not so much interested in Mr. Shae and me,' she thought rather peevishly. 'She makes herself a bore. Of course, he is a fine fellow. I am not so blind that I can't see that. Why should she care for a butterfly like me a mystery. Even father thinks that I—' and her face grew sad and wistful.

Suddenly the car stopped far from any station. The conductor hurried forward, and he and the driver talked earnestly for a moment or two and exchanged a few remarks with a man who ran down the track towards them.

'Wreck ahead!' the conductor announced, laconically, to the curious passengers. 'We'll be tied up here for at least three hours—maybe four or five.'

Elizabeth was dismayed. The early twilight was beginning to fall. There was no house within sight where she might have been able to telephone for a taxi-cab. 'How far are we from town?' she asked, anxiously.

'Four miles,' the conductor called back, as he and the driver left the car and hurried to the scene of the disaster.

Elizabeth had never walked half that distance. The mere idea of such a thing seemed preposterous. So she saw that the man ahead of her was consulting with his young companion, and wondered what they expected to do.

'Oh, I think so, father, she overheard the girl agree, cheerfully. 'I'll enjoy the walk, unless it tires you too much.'

Her father laughed as if four miles would be only a pleasant stroll, and then, after a few words said so softly that Elizabeth did not catch the drift, he stepped to her side. 'Pardon me, madam, he began, lifting his hat, courteously—his manner was that of a gentleman—the car will soon be cold and it will be as dark as night long before it can leave here. My daughter and I have determined to walk to the city if you will accompany us. If you feel that it would be too much for you, of course we shall be glad to wait with you. We won't leave you stranded here alone.'

Elizabeth was looking up into a face younger than the man's grey head and bent shoulders had led her to think him—a face grave, kindly, earnest—an ideal face for a poet or musician, but without a trace of the sterner stuff that makes business-

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

'I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it.' W. A. NORTON, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

men financiers. After a moment's consideration the anxious look faded from her eyes, and she smiled gratefully. 'How kind you are!' she exclaimed. 'I never tried to walk four miles, but if you and your daughter can, why can't I?'

Soon the trio were trudging merrily down the track, chatting as unconstrainedly as if they were old friends.

'And you never walked four miles?' the girl said, almost incredulously. 'I think nothing of five or six. You see, I love to be out of doors, and as we have no horse I have to walk.'

Elizabeth looked enviously at her round, rosy cheeks and lithe, erect form. 'I know I ought to walk more. Papa tells me occasionally that I am pale and should take more exercise, but it is so much easier to ride, and I can always have the machine when I want it.'

The old man smiled, indulgently. 'Mary hasn't had that temptation, or perhaps she would not walk more than you do. A lawyer in a small town—and an unsuccessful one at that—finds it hard to provide plenty of bread and butter.'

There was a touch of sadness in his tone and words, and with a woman's quick intuition, Elizabeth understood that he felt himself a failure, and that, naturally enough, the knowledge was a trial, a humiliation to this sensitive and affectionate father.

'A man has a better chance in a great city,' he continued, half to himself. 'Now, my son—no one could have been unconnected of the love in his thin, colorless voice, as he lingered over the word—my son has done well in St. Louis—wonderfully well. He has been there only five years, but he has lifted the mortgage off our little house. I tried for a lifetime and could not do it. And besides, each month he sends us what we call "our share of his earnings. Mary and I are getting rich, aren't we, little girl?'

Poor Mary's face was crimson. It hurt her to hear her father speak so openly of their privacy and their poverty to a stranger, and especially to one whose whole appearance bespoke wealth.

The father, in his pride in his son, had no such thought. He could not lose an opportunity of praising him. 'You can't imagine how Mary and I hated to see John leave home. He was always so bright, so full of fun, and so good to us. The first month he was away we thought the evenings would never pass. You see, we were accustomed to doing without him during the day,' he explained; and Elizabeth, somewhat to her own astonishment was deeply interested in the glimpse she was getting of a sphere of life most remote from the extremely fashionable one which was the only world she knew.

'We three used to sit before the fire every night, and John would tell the funniest stories you ever heard of. I often laughed until I begged him to stop. The man smiled at the mere recollection of those happy evenings.'

'He loved to use outrageous slang,' he rattled on, 'I could never understand it. He and Mary thought it a great joke when I could not make out what he was talking about. Oh, we had such good times when John was home!'

'And then, when it grew late—about nine or half-past—we always said the beads together. John didn't like to give them out, but he was willing enough to answer if I did. We're Catholics,' he added, by way of explanation.

'So am I,' Elizabeth said, earnestly, and then she sighed. She could not remember her pretty young mother, whose portrait hung in the place of honor at home. Her father had never had time for her. Often he was in the East for weeks together, and even when he was at home they never spent a whole evening alone. The gentle old man was giving her a glimpse of something that had no counterpart in her life, something she had longed for without giving it a name, something sweeter than all other earthly blessings, because it holds more

than a drop of heavenly peace—home life.

For some minutes they walked on in silence, until at last Elizabeth said, wistfully, 'It must be nice to have—a brother.' She had been on the point of saying 'a father,' but remembered in time. 'My mother is dead, and so is yours, is she not?' she asked, gently, turning to Mary.

'Oh, yes. She died when I was a tiny girl, only three years old; but John took such good care of me that I did not miss what I had hardly known. Then, when he finished his studies in Judge Donnison's office, he made father rest.'

'Father's not strong, and—you never did like to practice law did you?' she added, addressing him.

'No, no. It was up-hill work all for so little. Perhaps if I had gone to St. Louis I would have done better, but I lacked courage for the venture.'

Again there was silence. Each was occupied with his, or her own thoughts, and for the moment forgot all else.

'Oh, father, we're nearly there! Don't you see the lights? Oh! won't John be glad to see us, and won't he be surprised,' she cried almost dancing in her glee.

The man's weary face brightened, and forgetting his fatigue, he quickened his steps until Elizabeth found it hard to keep pace with him. 'Yes it will be fine!' he exclaimed joyfully; turning to Elizabeth he added in explanation. 'John has often begged us to visit him and we decided to surprise him today. He'll be so glad to see us and so much excited that he'll act like the foolish boy he is for hours, as a vent for his feelings, as he would say. We shall not be able to get a sensible word from him this evening, Mary.'

'I don't care,' she answered, with a little skip of delight. 'Oh, father, those lights seem just as if away as they did ten minutes ago!'

Elizabeth had grown too tired to talk, the others were too much excited, and during the last half-mile of their long walk few words were spoken. Mr. Morrison's automobile was at the station, where it had stood for two hours waiting for Elizabeth, and she insisted on taking her new friends to their destination before she parted from them with many expressions of gratitude.

A week passed, during which Elizabeth thought many times of the man, old before his time whose narrow shoulders had been bent nearly beneath the burden of work for which he was unfitted, whose head whirled in the struggle inevitable when a highly-strung nature is thrown into the strife made necessary by the fierce competition that is an integral part of modern business conditions. She recalled his meek face and courteous manner; his love for his daughter and his over-weening pride in his only son. Evidently, she thought of the bright, happy girl whose society her father and her brother preferred to any other.

'They were in her mind one evening as the food before the great, big fire in her father's library, dreamily watching the fitful flames and the merry dance of countless truant sparks.

'Mr. Shae,' the maid announced. Elizabeth started, slightly. 'Bring him in here,' she said.

Five minutes later they were chatting, cozily. Elizabeth had once admitted to Miss Lawson that she liked Mr. Shae when she was with him, but that as soon as he went away she resolved anew never to admit that she had a single redeeming trait. 'I'm tired of hearing his praises sung,' was her wise reason for this.

'Oh! tell me all about the Goodridge ball,' Elizabeth demanded eagerly. 'I had a cold and couldn't go.'

A Justice of the Peace Guarantees this Cure by the Use of Doan's Kidney Pills

Mr. B. J. Thomas, Fisher River, Man., writes:—'I beg to acknowledge a receipt of thanks for the great benefit derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For some years I suffered from severe pains in my back and could hardly work at all, and when I stooped down to pick up anything I felt as if my back would break. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking two boxes I was completely cured and feel that I cannot speak too highly in their favor. It will be two years this April and am still cured and expect to stay cured.'

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN I, the undersigned, J. P. of Fisher River, do hereby take oath and swear, knowing the above statement to be true as testified. Knowing all men by this right.

Signed, L. C. ROGERS, J. P. Fisher River, Man. Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. M. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify 'Doan's.'

The charwoman, being in need of extra work, had been recommended to a neighbor. She turned up a few days later with a grim look on her face.

'Can't work no more for Mrs. X.' 'Why not?' 'She's not musical.'

'Does that make any difference?' 'I was singin' a 'im in the wash cellar when she called down the steps to me and said, "The only music I want to 'ear is the sound of the peggy in the wash tub." There's no tac' about 'er.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schr. "Stork," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Doctor (to wife of patient)—And—er—I hope you took his temperature this morning.

Wife—Well, it were like this, sir. I put the barometer on 'is chest, and it went round to very dry, sir, so I gave 'im a pint of beer and 'e went to work this morning.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—'My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25c.'

A story of Lord Decies: 'I said to a caddy the other day: "How much to take me to the Hotel X?"

'Four dollars,' the man answered. 'Oh,' I said, 'I didn't ask the price of the rig. I don't want to buy it.'

'Well, I should think not,' said the caddy. 'The horse alone cost \$4 50.'

Beware Of Worms. Don't let worms gnaw at the vital organs of your children. Give them Dr. Lowell's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

'Look here, old fellow, where is that \$10 you borrowed from me last month?' 'What \$10?' 'Why, didn't you come to me and say you must have \$10? Didn't you say you were so worried you weren't yourself that night?'

'Oh, well, if I wasn't myself why in the deuce should I be expected to pay it?'

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25cts.

'She made a bit with me.' 'She makes a bit with most people. Always has a crowd dancing attendance upon her.'

'She evidently knows how to bunch her hits.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia. It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.

Also a full line of pumps and piping. Stanley, Shaw & Peardon. June 12, 1907.

Nervous Prostration Sleeplessness Palpitation of the Heart Dizzy Spells Are all cured by the Use of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mr. Peter Halstad, Tilley, Alta., writes: 'I take great pleasure in writing a few lines to tell you what your Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I had a long standing case of nervous prostration, sleeplessness, palpitation of the heart, and dizzy spells. I bought a box of the pills and they did me so much good I continued their use until I had used several boxes and they restored me to health again. They are a great remedy and I recommend them to all my friends.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. M. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Goods. Our trade during 1910 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Madigan.

A Justice of the Peace Guarantees this Cure by the Use of Doan's Kidney Pills

Mr. B. J. Thomas, Fisher River, Man., writes:—'I beg to acknowledge a receipt of thanks for the great benefit derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For some years I suffered from severe pains in my back and could hardly work at all, and when I stooped down to pick up anything I felt as if my back would break. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking two boxes I was completely cured and feel that I cannot speak too highly in their favor. It will be two years this April and am still cured and expect to stay cured.'

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN I, the undersigned, J. P. of Fisher River, do hereby take oath and swear, knowing the above statement to be true as testified. Knowing all men by this right.

Signed, L. C. ROGERS, J. P. Fisher River, Man. Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. M. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify 'Doan's.'

The charwoman, being in need of extra work, had been recommended to a neighbor. She turned up a few days later with a grim look on her face.

'Can't work no more for Mrs. X.' 'Why not?' 'She's not musical.'

'Does that make any difference?' 'I was singin' a 'im in the wash cellar when she called down the steps to me and said, "The only music I want to 'ear is the sound of the peggy in the wash tub." There's no tac' about 'er.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schr. "Stork," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Doctor (to wife of patient)—And—er—I hope you took his temperature this morning.

Wife—Well, it were like this, sir. I put the barometer on 'is chest, and it went round to very dry, sir, so I gave 'im a pint of beer and 'e went to work this morning.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—'My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25c.'

A story of Lord Decies: 'I said to a caddy the other day: "How much to take me to the Hotel X?"

'Four dollars,' the man answered. 'Oh,' I said, 'I didn't ask the price of the rig. I don't want to buy it.'

'Well, I should think not,' said the caddy. 'The horse alone cost \$4 50.'

Beware Of Worms. Don't let worms gnaw at the vital organs of your children. Give them Dr. Lowell's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

'Look here, old fellow, where is that \$10 you borrowed from me last month?' 'What \$10?' 'Why, didn't you come to me and say you must have \$10? Didn't you say you were so worried you weren't yourself that night?'

'Oh, well, if I wasn't myself why in the deuce should I be expected to pay it?'

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25cts.

'She made a bit with me.' 'She makes a bit with most people. Always has a crowd dancing attendance upon her.'

'She evidently knows how to bunch her hits.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia. It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.

Also a full line of pumps and piping. Stanley, Shaw & Peardon. June 12, 1907.

Nervous Prostration Sleeplessness Palpitation of the Heart Dizzy Spells Are all cured by the Use of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mr. Peter Halstad, Tilley, Alta., writes: 'I take great pleasure in writing a few lines to tell you what your Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I had a long standing case of nervous prostration, sleeplessness, palpitation of the heart, and dizzy spells. I bought a box of the pills and they did me so much good I continued their use until I had used several boxes and they restored me to health again. They are a great remedy and I recommend them to all my friends.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. M. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Goods. Our trade during 1910 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Madigan.

You can save money as well as add to your character and appearance by wearing made-to-order clothes. You Cannot Buy Made-to-Order CLOTHES Cheaper than WE SELL THEM.

MR. MAN---We Can Save You Money on Your CLOTHES.

Some men think that when they spend their money for a Ready-made suit, that they are buying their clothes at the smallest possible cost. They think only of the first cost. They do not consider that if they would spend a few dollars extra and have a suit made for them by a good tailor, that it would wear at least double as long, and from this standpoint alone, they would be saving. And then again, in a tailor made suit along with getting at least double the wear, you get style and good looks that stay, you get comfort and satisfaction that can only be had in a made-to-order suit. Are not these features worth from three to five dollars extra?

Buy Your Next Suit Here.

When you want your Spring Suit come here, look over the hundreds of different clothes we have, pick one that pleases you and let us build you a suit. We will put the finest of work on it, and use the very best of everything in it's make-up; we will make it to fit you perfectly, and in the newest style, and when finished you will be so pleased with it that you will never wear a ready-made again.

153 Queen Street MacLellan Bros., Bank of Commerce Building. Merchant Tailors.

For New Buildings Hardware We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store. A BIG TEN DAYS' SHOE SALE! Here is a chance you will never get again. 150 Pairs of Men's American Lace Boots. Goodyear Welted, Velour Calif, made on two different lasts, medium heavy oak sole — "a beauty" comfort. Compare them with any Five Dollar Boot in the city. Ten Days Only—\$3.50 a Pair. We have also RUSSIAN CALF and PATENT at the same price. All new stock. They've got the lead, they've got the style, They've got all others beat a mile. Hockey Boots! Hockey Boots! We lead for Low Prices on Hockey Boots. A good Boy's Hockey Boot at \$1.65. Men's \$3.00 a pair. Others at \$1.75, \$1.85 and \$2.25 a pair. A. E. McEACHEN THE SHOEMAN 82 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CONSUMPTION In the cure of consumption, concentrated, easily digested nourishment is necessary. For 35 years Scott's Emulsion has been the standard, world-wide treatment for consumption. All Druggists