HER FIRST PROPOSAL

It was the softest of spring days and | blush on Miss Farrar's smooth cheeks, Mowbray and Miss Farrar stroiled but her glance met Mowbray's with its through the greenery of the park with
the languid abstraction born of the first

"Men have told me that they loved
me—several of them! But that's not warm weather, and a friendship of a proposal, you know, any more than several years' standing. Though their eyes drank in the beauty of the scene "A-a-h!" about them - the great stretches of The ejaculation was full of enlightgreensward, the trees and bushes that were bursting into the tender green of ways puzzled him, as his next question the season as into a sort of silent song showed.

-neither of them was thinking of it. "Would it be impertinent to ask how other days inevitably brought back by embarrassing. It makes one feel so the warm breeze and the smell of grow- terribly conscious. ing things-other springtimes when life meant only the beautiful possibility of asked quietly. "Doesn't it occur to you that perhaps he might need a little courter." love. And Mowbray was thinking of couragement—that perhaps he might her and wondering if by any chance be a trifle conscious, too?" it would be worth while to tell her.

For in spite of her unquestionable attractiveness he could not help feeling.

The conscious, too?

For a moment there was silence between them. The point of view was utterly new to Miss Farrar, and she tractiveness he could not help feeling was obviously impressed by it. that he would find it hard to look into "I never thought of that," she ad-those calm, clear eyes and talk of love mitted slowly. "I thought that sort of those calm, clear eyes and talk of love. The was neither cowardly nor inextended the w perienced. He simply nad a natural shrinking from being regarded with suppressed amusement by the woman he loved. And in her apparent immunity from such emotions that was what he feared. She would, in all probability, only laugh her light, frank tier." She laughed a bit ruefully. A squirrel darted swiftly across the grass, and turning its head jauntily to one side fixed a bright inquiring eye upon them. Then with a saucy wave of its beautiful tail it scurried away. "I have it," said Mowbray. "I have it! Learn from the squirrel. Lightness, airiness, coquettishness! Don't you see what I mean?" and he looked

ability, only laugh her light, frank laugh and say, "Nonsense. Clark don't at her teasingly. He sent a speculative glance toward am serious," she assured him. "There's

fortably with her elbows placed defi-antly on the back of the bench—an attitude peculiar to her aggressive moods and one which Mowbray had learned to recognize as premonitory of an intention to talk things out to a finish. He wondered what it would be

she broke the silence

lected by Fate to be distinguished other times I laugh and say, 'I have among women — disagreeably distinuever had one!' in a tone which implies guished, I mean?" she demanded, just the reverse." turning toward him with a directness which challenged a truthful answer. He regarded her in a manner intended of her corner wind the corner with the corner with the corner with the corner wind the corner wi

you do. That is—" He stopped rath-er vaguely.

The stopped rath-from in absolute embarrassment for so long. He could have laughed at the so long. He could have laughed at the absurdity of it. Why had she never ing numerically. He is here, there and to be my wife," was the sad reponse.

anything you may say up against remarked deliberately. "I haven't the least idea what it is and then her eyes danced. about, but I am glad that there is "Let it be in your best style," she going to be no animosity," Mowbray pleaded, "Remember, it's my first and

think?

The statement ended with a rising

inflection which made it a question, and it was evident that she was await- your method was brutally direct!" "Rather interesting, I think we may a possibility of some ardent admirer hiding at that he added: "I shall always have a possibility of some ardent admirer hiding at the top of an adjacent oak, and I'm sure I'm affectionate and and—"

And the squirrel, which had been are decision with some anxiety.

The was when sne began to must again ground. There was always a possibility of some ardent admirer hiding at the top of an adjacent oak.

"It may seem strange to you, but it won't—it's the blood that's out of consists of the top of an adjacent oak.

"The Egyptian matron likewise had they get worse. What boys of this little matters that will commend or her troubles and could never take a class require to make they get worse. What boys of this little matters that will commend or her troubles and could never take a class require to make they get worse.

F. G. Brenton Manager, 38? Richmond Street, London. ing his decision with some anxiety.

PAINE'S

CELERY

COMPOUND

CURES ALL

FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM, SWELLING AND SORENESS

OF THE JOINTS, LAMENESS OF

THE ARMS AND LEGS, PAIN IN THE BACK.

Miss Farrar, indeed, was living over you have received these declarations? "Why, I just listened! You see,

"What about the man?" Mowbray

her as she walked beside him looking always a reason for everything and off into the distance with the pre-oc-cupied air of a woman whose whole Alice Nixon. She's not so awfully mind was given to some engrossing and persistent thought.

"Let us sit for a while," she proposed voice was touched with awe. Then a as they reached the top of a knoll skeptical thought seized her. "Still-where, under a solitary tree, a bench she's from the south!" she added, and invited relaxation. Suiting the action her tone implied that an allowance

finish. He wondered what it would be I specially wanted to find out! Perhaps this time for he had long since dropped you can imagine how queer it makes into the role of mentor.

turn sent back a well-bred stare, knowing that her feelings would soon reach the point of overnow. At last look rather shocked. Then they think e broke the silence.

that I disapprove of such conversations—think I'm noble, you know! At

He regarded her in a manner intended of her eyes in a way that drove the convey that he was making an ex-t examination. last vestige of fear out of his mind. This naive woman, the person whose "No," he admitted, "I can't say that dignity and coldness he had stood aloof

truth," she interrupted quickly. "I'm shown him her real self before?"

after facts and I am not going to lay "I think I shall propose to you," he For a second she looked surprised

observed politely. Then he settled I fear it may be my last, too." himself to listen. It was one of his He leaned toward her and looked virtues that he never missed his cue. Straight into her eyes.

Her next words came out rather "It will be your last, undoubtedly:" bruptly.

"It will be your last, undoubtedly:"
His voice was low and tense. For a long moment he looked at her—looked in a way that first will be your last, undoubtedly:"

patent-snod, creased-trousered and long moment he looked at her—looked in a way that first will be your last, undoubtedly:"

Her tone was deprecating, but she burn and then troubled her clear gaze, tiful butterfly along the pleasant ner as impersonal as if she were calling his attention to the landscape They of the land ing his attention to the landscape. Then she continued impartially:

"and I think you know the nest! Tell modern edition of a very old print. He has all the earmarks of the race."

asked you."

Free of a manufact of the of a shaped of a shaped of the feet of a manufact of the of a shaped of the feet of a manufact of the shaped of the feet of a manufact of the shaped of the feet of a manufact of the shaped of the feet of the shaped of the feet of the feet of the shaped of the feet of the shaped of the feet of the feet of the shaped of the feet of the feet



MR. W. S. CALVERT, M.P.

Mr. W. S. Calvert is now serving his second term as representative of West Middlesex in the Canadian House of Commons, having first been elected in June, 1896. Frior to that time he had taken an active part in political matters, and was many times mentioned as a possible cardidate, but declined owing to pressure of busi-He waited patiently with eyes that roved carelessly over the mansions in the far side of Fifth avenue, which in the squirrel that was again eyeing the far side of Fifth avenue, which in the squirrel that was again eyeing the s

Of course you must have seen him. perfluous teeth." He belongs to a species that is increaseverywhere. Statistics show that one And the silence of deserted

is born every half hour. The "masher" comes of a line that can boast of much in the way of ancestry. His genealogical tree is thickly studded with divers branches. Back in the dim and distant cycles of the past he flouhished. The white-waistcoated, in a way that first made her small ears the Main street, or flashes like a beau-

Occasionally he gets what he deserves, and quickly occupies his proper position in the middle of the car track! Once in a very long while he will be roughly handled by some irate fellow passenger. Mistakes will happen sometimes, however, as the following incident will show.

A man sat next to a woman in a to the Turkish que closed car going west along St. Cathend to the Turks. erine street, He was a very small man. The woman was not exactly small. The man persisted in talking to the woman. The latter, however, completely ignored his presence, and appeared to be extremely annoyed. Mat-At last a fellow passenger caught an appealing look in the woman's eye. He rose and went over to the man.

he asked sternly. "Mind your own business," was the prompt reply. Then what happened. In a twinkling the two men were locked in each other's arms and there

was a free exhibition of the manly

Children clung to the skirts of frightened mothers.

The conductor said things in French, and someone got so excited that he ran off with the fare box. Finally DOWN IN MONTREAL the two combatants fell off the car. The man that started it all removed his right hand from his opponent's

"I had a perfect right to do so," said the man, quietly ejecting a few su-"What do you-blank-mean?"

mount could be felt.

Future.

"That is, I suppose I would be classed as 'fair to middling."

Her cheeks were hot and her lips classed as 'fair to middling."

He nodded assent with a gleam of mischief in his eye.

"To tell you the truth"—her tone had dropped into the personal confidential key—"Tm not at all conceited about my looks, but I've always flattered myself that I am rather intersection."

In that you do."

Her cheeks were hot and her lips trembled. A strong hand reached out and took hers in a masterful way, and song and story. His exploits have been handed down from generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the solution denotes good flealth, but there are entirely too fixing who do not in reality as spics.

"Yes, that's what they call us," said the earmarks of the race.

The gilded youth of Ancient Rome was a "masher." His fame has been head down from generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the stone was a "masher." His exploits have been handed down from generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the solution to generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the solution to generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the sungling of that kind, but just a number to fame have been handed down from generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the solution to generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the streets of the Eternal city.

"Yes, that's what they call us, "Said the earmarks of the race.

"We're not life severs, or any-thing of that kind, but just a number trendled. A strong hand reached out any song and story. His exploits was a "masher." His fame has been handed down from generation was a "masher." His fame has been handed down from generatively plain and unassum-net treaty fine in the lips. The gilded youth of Ancient Rome.

"Yes, that's what they call us, "Said the earmarks of the race.

The gilded youth of Ancient Rome.

In the clithy.

In the clithy.

In the carbot was a "masher." His fame has been stored in the carbot - Keep Them Healthy. boys indulge in; they are stoop-shoui-right. We don't send anybody to prison "You encouraged me," he corrected, "and that's what they usually do, only your method was brutally direct!"

It was when she began to flush again that he added: "I shall always have city.

City.

The Ancient British maiden bathin; boys indulge in; they are steop-shouldered, dull and listless; they complain of frequent headaches, and their appears that the prime val forest was never sure of her ground. There was always a possibility of some ardent admirer hiding at world—it's the blood that's out of constitutions. Takail have to take your word for that."

"Well, I am domestic, I know I ami."

So I want you to explain to me"—her voice was growing tumultuous—"but first promise on your honor that you"! never tell, how is in that I've reached the age of 33 without ever having had a proposal?"

Mowbray threw himself back and proposal."

Mowbray threw himself back and proposal."

Mowbray threw himself back and proposal."

Mowbray threw himself back and proposal. The threy is no new species of an extry. He is no new species of an extry. He is no new species of an extry. He is no new species of an extremely the marking of the proposal that is gone differ."

The masker then has the credentia's of an extry. He is no new species of the threw thimself own threw himself own that is the marking of the proposal threw threw plants of the proposal threw threw plants of the proposal threw threw himself own threw plants of the proposal threw threw plants of the proposal threw threw pla

Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. If you value your health never allow a dealer to persuade you to take some thing else.

Macedonia and Bulgaria act on the theory that the way to put an end to the Turkish question is to put an

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AT SUMMER RESORTS

The two friends met accidentally in the studio of a girl who draws. "Why, how do you do, Helen!" exclaimed the one who sings sweetly in light opera to the one who is blessed with versatility. "Where have you been all summer? I heard you'd come into money and were doing all the swell resorts. Tell me about it.' "I only wish I had come into money," responded Helen. "But, as a matter of fact, I have been doing the resorts."

Will Be the Men of the and living in a way I'd like always to live. But I'm being paid for it Can, you keep a secret? Will you promise not to treathe one word of it? Well. then, I'm a member of the coast pat-

The light opera girl looked bewildered. "Yes, that's what they call us," said

band had died of what the doctors "We look to little matters that no-called permicious anaemia, and I feared body would think sufficiently import-

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"And I'm sure I'm affectionate and airly good-tempered, and—and—"

Mowbray encouraged her by a nod.
"And domestic."

"The Egyptian matron fixewise that will commend or about the squirrel, which had been walk over the desert or along the banks of the fastidious people. Where the is everything is as perfect that then nired out on the night shift in the walk over the desert or along the banks of the father Nile without meeting a dusky admirer, with "eyes aglow with and having no more to do than to ardent fire"

Rather a funny ceremony that is gone with their time have things done for the fire."

Rather a funny ceremony that is gone with their time have things done for the fire."

Rather a funny ceremony that is gone with their time have things done for the fire."

eyes to remain closed. Alternate ten breaths with opening and closing of the eyes, and breaths with closed eyes. When People who believed that physical exercise was the surest and the only safe way of reducing flesh have been compelled to admit that living among the sulphurous acid fumes in the acid room of a sulphite pulp mill can give rowing and sawing wood and war club practice. the eyelids begin to feel heavy and you

and sawing wood and war club practice many points and win without effort. It is asserted that no fat man can work in the acid room six months and retain his flesh Last spring, Walter Smith, who is engaged in a mill in Ornon, Me., weighed more than 200 pounds, and was short of breath and very uncomfortable with the accumulated fat which had come to him while he was running a livery stable. His physician told him he must reduce his weight if he hoped to live a year.

Having noticed that the men who hurned the sulphur to make the acid for the pulp digesters los flesh when they took to this kind of work he sawed wood for a month withou receiving benefit and

I see that the life guards at Ashbury

Park want more pay. An ordinary com-mercial diver gets \$4 an hour. A guard, or saver, gets only \$2.50 a day. How cheap is life at the beaches when its guardians work for such a pittance. However, notwithstanding their calling and election, many lives are lost. They are not always "Johney on the Spot," like Letter Carrier Pinney, who has