at least contented with his fair-haired Lily

at least contented with his fair-haired Lily! He had been contented bafere the woman who had bound his heart in chains 'see strong for him to break, had 'reburned and brought back the eld fever, the eld'unrest. But this would not do, he told himself with a mental shake. He was going to see one siter, so he must not be dreaming of the other. With this final resolve he reached the Grange, and was admitted by a smiling handmaiden, and unbered him to the bretty drawing reem. The sit felt ocol and fresh in this reem, for the venethm blinds were down and the windews open, and the subtle perfume of freshly gathered reess lingered around with grateful fragrance.

As Alan entered the first person that his opes fell on was Annette Mise! She was lying on a couch reading a novel, and as she

lying on a couch reading a novel, and as all rose smiling, blushing, and fair, Alan could scarcely find the necessary conventional words to return her greeting.

words to return har greeting.

He took her hand and stood there leeking at her, his grey sembre eyes fixed upon her face. How he leved her? He knew this, and perhaps she too knew this, but they dropped each ethere's hands, and talked about the weather; Annette a little nervously, telling Alan she was alone—"the others, my mether and Lify have gone to a little flewer show at Kimel, which Mr. Clarken got up for the cettagers."

"I have not heard of it." said Alan.

"No? It's for wild flowers and flowers.

"I have not heard of it," said Alan.
"No? It's for wild flowers and flowers grown in the estrage windows, I believe and Lily is so fend of flowers. The child has quite a passion for them, I believe, and Mr. Clarten called the other day and saked her to go, so my mether want with her, as ahe winked also to call on Lady Elizabeth."

In truth, Lily's presence at this flow show had been entirely the Rector's del show had been entirely the Rector's delig. Mr. Claxton was not only a thorough pradti-cal gardener himself, but he wished also that his parishioners should follow his exanti au parianioners absult foliow his ex-ample. He took the greatest interest in their little plots of ground, and in their window plants, and finally he determined to hold a flower-show, and give prises to the best florists and vagetable growers. He computed his Elizabeth about this

He consulted his Elizabeth about this scheme, of course, and added he hoped that ahe would induce the Squire to give away the prizes at the conclusion of the show.

"I think you can scarcely expect Godfrey to do this, Roderick," answered Lady Elizabeth, "you knew he does nes like that kind of thing."

"Nevertheless, my dear, I hope he will de it," said the Rocter smiling, "and I mean to ask him since you won't—the Squire's presence will be quite an attraction."

Squire's presence will be quite an attract-lan!" And continue representation.

And Mr. Clarten did sak Godfrey Harfard
to give away the prizes, but the Recter batted his hook before he threw it. He want ever to the Grange and saked Lily Dayne to go to his flower show, and Lily was quite ready to oblige him. She loved flowers, and she liked both Lady Elizabeth and the Heo-ter, and knew also that Lady Tarker head. the fact which the state of the

Thus when the Rector went on his errand Thus when the Rector work on his errand to Godiray, he told his wile's coustn in his calm way, he wanted the whole thing to go, off well, as 'the Doyne's—Mra. Doyne, and and protty Miss Lily are coming—so Harriord, if it wen't be a great here to you, will you come too, and give away the graps at the end?'

The Squire's dark complexion grow of

dusty red,
"I will be very glad to look in Claxten,"
hould, "and I'll give you ten guiness to
help in the expense; but I think I'll leave

the price giving to yea."

"I don's want that; they think meching of
the parson in comparison to the squire.
Come Harford has good follow and help ma

in this?'
It ended in the Recter getting his ever

It ended in the Recter getting his even way, and in Godirey becoming quite intercepted in the flawer show. And thus while the cool drawing room at Kingsfood, Lily Doyne was walking with Godirey Harfard in the rather close little tent where the cettings flower show was held.

They may, these two, with nome embatrace flower show was held.

They may, these two, with nome embatrace emost must, and Lily blushed when the Engire's estably form appeared at its entrace of the little tent. They were talking—Mrs. Doyne and Lily—to Ludy Elizabeth at this meant must, and it was but matural that Mr. Hirrford thould at cool inside his way to this them group.

He shock hands with them all, and then asked Lily if she had seen the flowers yet, and if she would walk round with him, The girl gladly assented,
"Lily is quite mad about flowers you know, Mr. Hayford," said Mrs. Dayne amiliarly.

"Idly is quite mad about flowers you knew. Mr. Harford," said Mrs. Dayne smillingly.

"Yee, I knew," said Mr. Harford, looking at the sweet face that had stolen away his peace. "Oeme along, then," he added, and together they went round the tent; admiringthe flowers; Lily being greatly taken with a pot of very beautiful forget me nots in full bloom.

"I wender if I could buy it?" she asked.

"No deubt we can," answered Mr. Harford.

The exhibitor of the forget-me note was a The exhibitor of the forget-me note was a labourer, a brown rustic, hard-worked men, who also had some very pretty rese trees in his collection. He was standing by his flow-ors when the Squire and Lily went up, and the Squire beckened him to them, and asked him if he would sell his pet of forget-me note, but to Mr. Harford's surprise he sheek his head.

May—and his mother couldna abide to part wilk.

"Of course not," said Lily sympatheticallv.

"Of course not," said Lily sympathetically,

"But I'll out thee some on it, if thou likes?" said the man looking at Lily, with his sunken eyes gleaming in his wrinkled, punkered face.

"I Yes, this slittle bunch," said Mr. Harford putting his hand late his pocket; and a few minutes later some of the blue forget-me-nets were fastened in the beson of Lily's white dress.

"I was nice of him," said Lily seftly, as they walked on, "not to sell it—for the sake of his poor little bey."

"I Xes," answered the Squire absently.

"I xes," answered the Squire absently.

"I shall be very glad to go."

The Squire and Lily accordingly left the tent, and as they went out both Lady Elizabeth and him. Deyno leoked after them with some unexitness.

"That is rather feelish of Lily," thought Mrs Deyns.

best and hirs. Deyne tecked after them with some unestiness.

"That is rather facilish of Idly," thought in the Beyns.

"How feelish of Gedfrey!" mentally eaclaimed Lady Elisabeth.

But maither lady had any could not have both hard, yet what he did say touched the gir's tender heart.

"I have never seen yeu, Lily," he began, a little nervously, a little harcely, parhaps; "I have never had an epportunity, at least, to wish—you all happiness, the greatest happiness—since yeur engagement."

"I thank yeu, Mr. Harferd, very much; it is very kind of you to say that."

"And there is semething else I want to say," continued Gedfrey Harford, yet mere nervously, "and if you were going to marry anyone but Alan Leater, I might think that possibly some day I could be of use to yet. I man that I hope you will continue to regard me as a sincore friend—a very sincer friend—Lily, ready to do anything to help or smist you in my power, at any thing it facility whem I have the highest honour and extend—a man who, I am sare, will devetch he life to you, and never leave anything undoes that he can do to make you happy; and therefore you see," continued Gedfrey, with a sad litale laugh, "I don't expect ever to have the chance of being of any service to you. But if such a time should come, will you believe you have a faithful friend "I"

The Squire's voice faltered and broke a litale, he he uttared the last two words. He

The Squire's voice faltered and broke a little, to be uttared the last two words. He was abviously affected, and Lily also was

man sortectury america, and they also was much moved.

"I shall not forget," she said, and for an instant the leoked up at the atteng dark face by her said, made at this mement almost tanderers by the true and unselfish emotion that filled his heart.

The stall of a few minutes in allege.

They walked on a few minutes in allence and this, said then the Squire and quiet

Perhaps we had better go hack to my Mrs. Ketchum butter comein and your mether now, Lily?" And some members of the total thick two ladles were therefore relieved Archbeld. Revises 1987. Harford recently to the daught

had had any serious intentions when heask-ed Lily to walk round the field outside the tent with him, for they had not been away

tent with him, for they mad not used away five minutes.

They received the Squire, therefore, with smiles, but acvertheless a moment or two later Mrs. Dayne looked at her watch and declared it was time that Lily and she should be thinking of returning hemanada.

"You nee Lady Miles is alone," she said to Lady Elizabeth, by way of an apology for the she "ness of their stay at the flower to Lady Elizabeth, by way of an apology for the she ness of their stay at the flewer show, and Lady Elizabeth was quite ready to accept the excuse. They parted en friendly terms, Mr. Harford escorting are. Deyns and Lily to "our carriage" which was waiting outside the field where she show was held.

This carriage was in truth Annette's, who naturally placed it at her mother's service, and it had afforded Mrs. Doyne a certain with conscious dignity.

"Home," she said to Annette's servants in so commanding a tone that a semewhat grim smile stole over Gedfrey Harford's face. But the next mement he sighed; and when he returned to the test he did not immediately rejoinfais cousin. He went back in fact to where the laborer stood gasing at his mutiliated pot of him torget me mots.

"Out me a few sprays too - just like yen gave to the young lady," he said to the man; "and give these to your wife for speiling her little boy's pot." And he alid two sovereigns into the laborer's hand, who it used scarcely be said delightedly compiled with his request.

it used scarcely be said delightedly compli-ed with his request,

ed with his request,

But Godirey Harford did not wear his
forget he nets as a butten hele. He took
the envelope of an old letter out of his pecket
and placed them in that, and when he went
back to Later Sulkabeth, he said nothing of
his late purchase. He stayed by horn, and
chatted to her, and he gave away the prizes
at the end of the shew to please the Rector, at the end of the snew to piesse the Rettor, saying a cheery, encouraging word to each snootsaful competitor. And it was not until he returned to his solltary home that he drew out the bineflowers, looking at them a little wintfully.

Then he unlooked the drawer where he

Then he unlooked the drawer where he keptthe diamend engagement ring that he had beight for Lily, and which had been fated to be so useleds. He opened the case and leoked at the shining stones, thinking, we may be sure, of his lest hopes, which had lived but to die.

As he did so a look of irexpressible tenderness stells over his harsh features; and the highest sure of the places of the following features near the file places the follows flaggers near the file.

he placed the fading flewers near the dia

mond ring.
"But there is no fear, my sweat flower,"
he murmured, half aloud, "I will not for-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PROPER.

Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, has started on a scientific expedition to the coast of Greenland.

Annie Pixley, the well known softens, will spend her Summer helidays at her beme in Port Stanley, Ont.

According to a Parls newspaper the Princess Pignatellia is serving as a waitress in a Vienna case concert hall.

in a Vienna case cancers hall,

Mrs. Gladatone, it is reported, will take an active part in the coming election campaign, in advancing his himband's cause.

"It is wondered him without cause, when men getter, his wilman bor," be marked Judge Ries, all Terento, a two ago, as he ashirted a without two ago, as he ashirted a without two ago, as he ashirted a without two and the Ruppess of Austria. Showing this Gastein, where she is main until the arrival of the Emplin of Germany. The

Germany. The arrival of the Emplin of Germany. The Service of the Life of the they work that made several of the life of the they work occasions in the United State of the Life of Manager of the Life of the Life of Manager of the Life of the Life

of the United States army, presented his bride elect with a necklade composed of twelve of the medals given him by European princes for deeds of valer.

Mrs. Catherine Waggner, agod 111, and her sixter-in-law, Mrs. Rebecca Waggner, aged 109 years, live within eight of each ether, near Bartersville, Ky. They have never seen a railroad, and each has had for fifty years a silk dress laid away in which to be buried.

Mrs. Hendricks, the landlady (to bearders)—I have just sent Bridget to the grees. for some eggs. They will be here presently. D.ddget (returned from the greese's)—The most sixt me back to ax ye if yo want the kind of eggs ye get for belita' or the kind ye get for em'lets?

Leopold Von Ranne, being once invited to lunch with the King of the Belgians, made himself so agreeable at table that the party remained seated listening to his talk till they were told to dress for dinner. This is regarded as the greatest triumph on record of genius over court officients.

Ohlef Gardens: Watkins, of the Hortfoul-tural Gardens, Teronto, thinks there is special virtue in rain water for plants. After a heavy shower which succeeded a prelonged drought last week, he remarked to a reporter: "You can use hore and watering can until you are old and bent, such a shower can do in tan minutes. Its the pure quill, fresh from the hillsides of the cloudy, and there is more plant food in the clouds, and there is more plant food in a quart of it than there is in a watering cart full of city water.

Brantford Cold Water Ries Starch, unex-celled for Pine Laundry Work,

To The Ladies

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