

o'clock," said Sylvia, get-ney serve lunch from half-

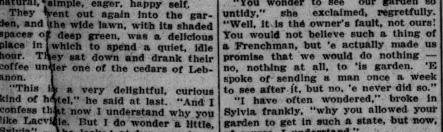


by Lydia E. Pinketable Compound

ontreal, Quebec. — "I am sands who have taken kham's Vegetable Com-have great faith in it. say it has relieved my I shall never be without in my house. Since my s born I suffered from kache and would feel so not do anything in my I have been taking the ompound and Lydia E. lood Medicine I feel so recommend it to all my commend it to all my pe it will cure other e suffering from the "-Mrs. THOMAS H. n Street, Verdun.

's VegetableCo e medicine for pared from ro no harmful dr by the nurs

strength is ist such le



lvia" — he hat you enj she hought th ef in her "We 'ave adame W

o tea

Sylvia

are m

Mr.

Vachner, partly addressing 'and so I thought I would ask you, Madame Sylvia, ou and your friend will come the Villa des Muguets toher head gally: "You than kind, Madame Wach-exclaimed. "We shall be de-

she exclaimed. "We shall be de-ed to come! I thought of taking Chester on a drive through the she of Montmorency. Will it do if re with you about five?" es," said Madame Wachner. d then, to Chester's satisfaction. turned and went away. hester never forgot that first day his at Lacville. It was by far the santest day he spent there, and via Balley, woman-like, managed irely to conceal from him that she s not as pleased with their expedi-ness her companion.

not as pleased with their expedi-as her companion. unks to M. Polperro's good offices, managed to hire a really good ; and, once clear of the fantastic houses and the waste ground and beautiful were the hamlets, emote stretches of woodland, and hist country towas the back of the back

country towns through which !! And at five they were on ts of Lacville

poke of sending a man once a we to see after it, but no, 'e never

now I understand "" But I do wonder a little, ie looked at her gravely — njoy going to that Casino." "Yes," said Madame Wachner, there's so very little else "Yes," said Madame Wachner, "Ing at her, "but we had the grass cut ing at her, "but we had the grass cut a few days ago. Fritz insisted on it." "If it had been as high as it was the first time I came here, I could never have made my way yesterday through it to the delightful little wood that lies over there, behind the chalet," went on Sylvia. went into the wood!" echoed the first time I came here, I could never have made my way yesterday through it to the delightful little wood that lies over there, behind the chalet," went on Sylvia. went into the wood!" echoed the first time I came here, I " the selves uneventfully away. Sylvia did her best to be kind to Bill Chester, bu she felt ill at ease, and could not he showing it. a very great pity! She glanced apprehensively at her husband. If Sylvia left Lacville just now, he would certainly taunt his wife with all the money they had spent on her entermainment — it was money which they both intended should bear a very high rate of interest.

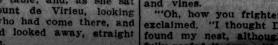
the only thing to do at La

"Ah!" she said, "the poor count! 'E is what you call confirmed—a con-firmed gambler. And 'e will now be able to play more than ever, for I 'ear a fortune 'as been left to 'im!" Sylvia was startled. She wondered how the Wachners could have come to know of the count's legacy. She got up with a nervous, impatient gesture. The baccarat room was very full, fuller than usual, for several parties of merry, rather boisterous young men had come from Paris to spend the evening.

evening. She heard the words that were now so familiar solemnly shouted out at the further table: "La Banque est aux

the first time i came nere, i touth nere, i touth a way.
the transmither i touther is a startled tone, is to the delightful little wood that lies of annihar solemuly should out at the further table: "La Banque est aux concloses, the should not have done that," should not be the one to do so.
"You which had been made in the little dinng-room."
The heard the wood to white rooses. Two desert hat they should so the heard to which had been made in the little tary; in imagination she was standowy group of men and women, mouring the diamet star dere have the thick creating which, to a foreign tasts, spois the darw bend to the the outh at heir was note at a firespected member of the so that the first line were more tast and make that the hould have four that she would to her. "The darw se nicer test han that, first line we made make that, a first sine we made that fafter hear that first im we made the first line we mode the fast that fafter hear Madame Wachner placement, and respected member to to starwberries." "And how I will go and make the first line we made the first line we made the fast the form that she would place the sole there were hear a line the fast the sole that the sole that the sole t

that you will come over and spend this evening at the Casino! I know you do not approve of the play that goes on there, but still, believe me, it i



curiosity.

It was still dark, although the gray nest.

It was still dark, although the gray dusk was now streaked with the red of dawn, as the little rabbit finished his very early breakfast, as I mentioned in the last story. "Mother dear," he exclaimed, folding his napkin in the tiny silver ring that Cousin Cottontail had given him for his birthday, "may I go for a little his napkin in the tiny silver ring that Cousin Cottontall had given him for his birthday, "may I go for a little hop or two before I do my morning chores?"

"Why do you wish to go so early?" asked Lady Love who, like a careful mother, would rather that her little boy attend to his work before playing. "Because I'd like to see what all the birds do before it grows light," answer-ed the curious little rabbit. But curi-osity often turns to learning, Little Reader; that is, the proper kind of curiosity. "Little Jack Rabbit's out early to-day. It hardly is morning, the sky is still gray. Now, what is he looking for, I'd like

to know, For I'm an in-quis-i-tive crow,"

Reader; that is, the proper kind of curiosity. "Very well," answered the pretty rabbit lady, with a smile. "Be sure to be home in a short time," and giv-ing him a kiss, she watched him go clipperty clip down the winding path out to the meadow. Up the Old Cow Path he hopped until, by and by, not so very far, he came to a tangle of scrub oak. Just a little way ahead the alders, twined about with greenbrier, edged the swampy ground near the Old Duck Pond. Here and there among the scrub oaks a tall pine tree pointed high, and one tall pine out in the swamp had raised with its roots a little mound of firm brown ground. With a hop and jump the bunny boy landed on the little island, when, start-led by the noise of his feet hitting the ground, a mother oven bird darted from her nest among the low bushes and vines.

logged up, all the other organs ody become deranged. Keep Your Bowels Regular By U MERURN Laxa-Liver They will clear away all the

St. Andrew's and Dundas Center Will Be Renovated.

During the summer months of July and August church buildings of St. An-

drew's United and Dundas Center

drew's United and Dundas Center-United will be closed for the purposes of decorations. Interior improvements will include the mural renovations, car-pets, lighting fixtures and so forth, for the purpose of which large sums are being devoted by members of the con-gregations involved. While the church huildings are closed services will be conducted in other houses on the prop-erties.

DON'T LET YOUR BOWELS

GET CONSTIPATED

A free motion of the

and pois ted in the system