Wayward * But Winning

Lord Cecil Neville looks after the graceful figure drawn up to its full tired and worn out. There is no doubt but that he has been ill. Father says ed goddess, then turns his dark eyes to Philippa, with a glance of inquiry ripples away from his forchead gives which says as plainly as if he had him rather a Spanish-

"Have I offended your sister, or is

nearly dinner time," and with this lame excuse she makes good her es-

Come in," says Carrie, and Philip-"Come in," says Carrie, and Philippa, entering somewhat timidly, finds her pacing up and down the room, her cheeks flushed, her lovely hair tangled, my dear child." cheeks flushed, her lovely hair tangled, her eyebrows well over her eyes, and

ever heard of, this is the most shame-ful!" she exclaims, almost before Phil-

"My dear Carrie-"

ion," says Carrie, sharply.

"Thanks, sherry," says Lord Neville, "No," responds Philippa quietly. "I denote the first and betterns his attention to his soupdon't think it is impudence. No one don't think it is impudence. No one could be more plate as coolly as if he had been dinstruction.

"Thanks, sherry," says Lord Neville, cipal meal late, when my day's labor and strength, restores lost color and develops a surplus of energy and nerve guished as rich and socially elect. Force that defies sickness of any kind.

By the time the young man young to the first and socially elect.

By the time the young man young to the first and socially elect.

could be more polite. It is the 'grand ing there for manner,' I suppose.' 'A hateful manner, I call it!"

Philippa laughs grimly. "My first thought was of the tarts deckes I had made for him! Tarts deckes I suppose the many sight of and cakes I had made for him! Tarts suffering in and cakes! I suppose the mere sight of pelled from the system. them would make him shudder." would put all the cakes and tarts and jams in the house on the table, if I were you," says Carrie. "I'm sure I don't know what I shall month,

do," goes on Philippa, her mind on housekeeping carcs intent. "Of course, a boy is different to a man! I shall have to prepare a special menu. Dld ou notice how pale he was? He looks

"Yes, the beautiful pink-and-white mplexion which characterizes the ce of hairfressers' dummics," says rie, with the hair-brush.

remarks Philippa calmly. "It is quite white. There is something sad and troubled about his eyes, too. He looks that he is very much like the earl, but much handsomer. The way his hair A burst of sarcastic laughter inter-

rupted her.
"My dear Philippa, control your adr Philippa, whose complexion is ger. To go down at the first shot is of brickdust with confusion and that of brickdust with confusion and annoyance, stammers something almost inaudible and unintelligible.

"My sister was rather—surprised—and startled. She expected"—she could hardly say, "expected to see a boy, instead of a full-grown man," and so the best lessly.

"No, I don't want any dinner. I've a

heeks flushed, her lovely hair tangled, ler eyebrows well over her eyes, and hose eyes glowing irefully.

"Of all the shameful transactions I wer heard of, this is the most shamefor temilie."

"Flippa, don't be vulgar."

"Not want any dinner! You mean that you are ashamed to meet him, after calling him 'a child' and 'an enforce temilie."

ippa has closed the door. "I am not'- Philippa-you are brutal," turning a means, in the form of large landed with vivid irony—'of a curious temperament, but I should, I should like to know what this means! Is 't, may I ask, an elaborate practical joke? Beask, an elaborate practical cause, if it is, I consider it a weak and known each other some years, you fall landscape gardener, carpenter, brick-miserable one."

"If it is meant as a joke, I must say ment of the irony of the sweet round admits that her attempts at dress at the "Book of the Dead," and was that I consider it rather as an insult!" voice.

"How can you be so ridiculous?" in the garment—"because I wish to mark my independence. It shall never be said that I put on war-paint for Lord own hands.

"We were led to expect a boy — a Cool Nevillet (me at least of the Har-

ions to him—still burns and rankles in chair, making a vain attempt to look her heart. "And father, what does he say?" standing by the fireplace, trying to ap-

with a grim smile.

"And Lord Neville got out and held out his hand, father just stared at him and gaped with astonishment. I think Lord Neville thought he was a little mad. I suppose, after your reception of him, following upon father's, he is quite convinced he is located with a family of imbeciles," she adds, with a dry laugh.

Neville, does she deign to glance at men who stayed nearly fell off the scaffold when they saw me at work; but we got the job through, and it was done properly too."

"You advocate the simple life—woman's rights—and all that sort of thing?"

"You advocate the simple life—woman's rights—and all that sort of thing?"

"Well, yes," said Mrs. Dickson, taking up a spade and beginning to load a wheelbarrow with some quicklime. "I

her.
"I am glad he said that," remarked "Oh, says, Mr. Harrington, busy with to done. In the morning a light break- is required.

Tan days and three most of the time is nature's warning that more nerve-force what appeared to them to be the mat-

[To be Continued.]

WOMAN DIGS JOY OUT OF THE SOIL

"There is no pink in his face at all," Finds Secret of Happiness G. Washington and M. Auin Man's Work.

Is Own Architect, Carpenter, Bricklayer, Dressmaker.

Dickson, of Yorkshire, for she seems charms?"

Lord Neville looks at her thoughtfully, with a suggestion of a smile on his pale and somewhat mournful face.

"I don't quite understand," he says:
"Nor I," says poor Punippa. "I—I think I will go to my sister. It must be nearly dinner time," and with this pearly dinner time," and with this nearly dinner time," and with this nearly dinner time, and smile seems to have discovered the secret of twentieth century happiness. It isn't automobiling, or horse racing, or balls, or parties, or dresses; or anything staring.

"Not—come—down—to dinner!" re"Not-come—down—to dinner!" re"Not—come—down—to dinner!" re"Not-come—down—to dinner!" re"Not sine seems to have discovered the secret of twentieth century happiness. It isn't automobiling, or horse racing, or balls, or parties, or dresses; or anything in fact, which the strictly modern woman is supposed to crave. re- modern woman is supposed to crave. fully developed mediums. One cannot read her straightforward story-told practically in her own words-without feeling that Mrs. Dickson is at least not a fanatic, although she puts her own theories into practice to an extreme degree. She boasts the glorious privilege of living her own life in her own way. Though possessed of considerable layer, glazier, baker, painter, plumber, their mission. Nebsini, who composed Philippa laughs, with hidden enjoy- tinsmith, and even dressmaker. She the "Book of the Dead," and was making would suit no one else but

self privileged to insult such people as ourselves—"

"Yes, that old black thing, as you ten to me—if you would let me get in one word—instead of raving at me in this way."

"What good can you do by talking?"

"What good can you do by talking?"

"All the talking in the word would not after the fact that we, world would not after the fact that we, fools of, unless, as I say, it is a practural joke played for my special behoof."

"How can you be so ridiculous?" in—"

"How can you be so ridiculous?" in—"

"What good can you do by talking?"

"But, my dear Carrie! Why, you deven the eyening for months, and it is quite shabby."

In the little village of Sleights, near Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in from the sea, in flow the view been taken in from time to time. Marcus Aurelius, George Washmove will be. The power of her pertiest parts of Yorkshire, months, and it is quite shabby."

In the little village of Sleights, near Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in flow the sea, in from the sea, in flow the sea, in the society has been going on ever since on the other side of the river. Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in flow the sea, in the society has been going on ever since on the other side of the river. Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in from the sea, in flow the sea, the prettiest parts of Yorkshire, months, and it is quite shabby."

In the little village of Sleights, near Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in flow the sea, the prettiest parts of Yorkshire, months, and it is quite shabby."

In the little village of Sleights, near Whitby, a few miles from the sea, in flow the sea, in flow the sea, the prettiest parts of Yorkshire, months, and it is give heads the prettiest parts of Yorkshire, which which, a few miles from the sea, in the society has been going on ever whith which which where the society has been going on ever whith the society has been going on ever which the society has been going on ever whith which which which where the society has been going on ever which the society has been going on ever

"We were led to expect a bay school boy; instead of which here is a man—a man! I thought when I saw his face like the figure in a hair-diresser's window—"

"Carrie! Be just! It's the handsomest face I ever saw!"

"Yes, so is the barber's!" retorts the uppacified Carrie. "But I don't care-whether it is handsome or ugly. I say whether it is handsome or ugly. I say whether it is handsome or ugly. I say twite! And then to be tool that it was the Lord Neville! And then to be tool that it was the Variet! And the figure of the order was founded at once As time went on Marceus there is one particular flagstone that the Iron Mask was, and

"Of course he had!" retorted 1 me pay, roused at last, "They didn't say he was deaf, whatever his age, and you shouted loud enough to be heard—"
"What business had he in that part of the garden? You said he was to keep his own part of the place."
"I had asked him to come and see the hyacinths. I would have told you keep apart or there will be war to the was close at hand, but you didn't give me time!"
"Be quick. I can hear father grumhing meland fidgeting even up here," and should be ware to the was close at hand, but you didn't give me time!"
"Be quick. I can hear father grumhing meland in the period of the war and fidgeting even up here," and should have told you was the would have made a splendid man. Her face is broad, the forehead high, and the chin particularly firm. The head is massive, and her silvery white head is ma

overstudying at school, you said, the you not?" stretching out both hands with indigrant appeal.

"I was mistaken, I thought he was melt—only too charming. The sun after these fellows at every turn. I was a mistaken and not an unnatural one."

"Not unatural! Oh, not Quite so!"
"Not unatural! Oh, not Quite so!"
"Not at all," says Philippa, stoutly, "Remember, father bad seen and heart like most people, forget that time had been seed above the delicate now from the spirit world. The sun a laborate costume would have done, for it "hides but to indicate" the like, graceful flugger to which hands with the earl as it has with find! When the earl sait in his letter in which shows not jumped, but just as often clung.

"To sun mistaken, I thought he was find the set of watch these fellows at every turn. I want taking from the pints of all the draft of watch these fellows at every turn. I want take a mistaken and not an unnatural one."

"Not at all," says Philippa, stoutly, "light before I will pay, Some in the provided by sun a high the earl as it has with the earl as it has with the earl as it has with find! When the earl sait in his letter in which shows the first had been dictated by John Hopkins and all the state of the men, when they first come on the most people, forget that time had in an anateur ballone of which he divided beneath a derby hat and a pair of sun and young the length of the state of the men, when they first come on here, try to make trouble, but they soon find out that I mean business, som in easy of the men, when they first come on here, try to make trouble, but they soon find out that I mean business, som on the wind of the length of the length of the length of the state of the men, when the early said in his letter in which the earl said in his letter in which the earl speak to us."

"The wind down on the pints of the length of the watch these fellows and the did divested himself of the sun a pint, which he said. Thave to did

cepted the idea, that 'son' meant a boy! Why, didn't the earl speak to us as papa's 'little family'? Same thing, you see!"

Carrie dashes her hands into the water.

The mistake is becoming explicable, but mortification—the knowledge that but mortification—the knowledge that but mortification—the knowledge that be has heard her contemptuous allus—the has a building estate. When they realize this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation that I have put on war-paint in his down in this country district is employing men who belong to unions. I have men who come here to work for me, and they carry their work just so with his eyes closed and his hands twich—the hands into the dashes. When they realize this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation this, they stop trying to 'do' me; and they corner. The congregation this, they far, and then dare not touch it, because ing, and spoke in a heavy, sepulchral embarrassing spot. Neville," does she deign to glance at finished that wall. Some of the other beyond the veil."

dry laugh.
"I don't care what he thinks," says
Carrie, snatching the towel. "I don't
Carrie, snatching the towel. "I don't
dressed for dinner makes her all the
care what he thinks," says
dressed for dinner makes her all the
more implacable.

Knowledges it inwardly and rejuctantly—not only handsome, but distina wheelbarrow with some quicklime. "I
believe in living without luxury. I
believe in good, nourishing food; of the
believe in good, nourishing food; of the
care implacable. Carrie, snatching the towel.

Gressed for dinner makes her all the believe in good, nourisning food; of the more implacable.

"I beg your pardon—Miss Carrie—before," he says, calmly, and with a faint fruth. 'Good lord,' he said, 'I thought you were a youngster fresh from the were disinclined to do battle with her.

Gressed for dinner makes her all the believe in good, nourisning food; of the best quality, studied with a view to building up the frame, and making muscle—none of your delicacies.

"One good meal a day is, I think, there were disinclined to do battle with her. "I am glad he said that," remarked Carrie, viciously. "And what did 'my lerd' say to that"

"Oh, he was not at all embarrassed. "The soup, upon which Philippa's eyes are fixed anxiously, for has it not been added to the bill of fare at the last more. The said, quite coolly. I never saw or imagined any one more cool and self-possessed than he is."

"Oh, he was not at all embarrassed. The evening, when my day's work is done. In the morning a light break-fast of some good porridge, using the young man be is required. You must build up, nourish the nerves, get more bread, or white, made from the best flour, should be sufficient for any one. I bake all the bread, or white, made from the best flour, should be sufficient for any one. I bake all the bread I eat. A light building material in Ferrozone that ending the robing man alight break-fast of some good porridge, using the company told the young man atture's warning that more nerve-force is required. You must build up, nourish the is required. You must build up, nourish the diagnosis. He was induced to arise and don his clothes, the women at this point trolling on and the men remaining that more nerve-force is required.

"Oh, he was not at all embarrassed." The company told the young man building material in Ferrozone that more nerve-force is required.

"On must build up, nourish the nerves, get more flesh and blood.

It's the abundant nutriment and building material in Ferrozone that ending the robing man agreed with building material in Ferrozone that ending the robing man alight break. ssessed than he is."

Sherry, and I've got some decent midday repast, with some fruit and ables it to cure so many sick women. nuts, should suffice. I like my prin- It increases the appetite, adds weight

"As to work, I believe all woman should do manual work of some kind, Ferguson, jun., of Prescott, Ont. Read and should take an interest in social PALE, SICKLY CHILDREN should affairs. When I first came down here walked to the top of one of the hills about here. I began working about The early settlers are those who became splendid. If all women took the farm, and before long my health pay up promptly the first of each an interest in some sort of outdoor

> A curious memento of the whaling industry of Monterey in Mexico remains in the payement leading in t mains in the payement leading up from rozone did a world of good and made the street to the west door of the me well.

HERE'S NEW BAND OF SPIRIT SPOOKS

relius Members of It.

PERSONAL LABOR IS HER ART EARTHLY CHAPTER ORGANIZED

She Manages Large Estate Alone; But All Officers Dwell on the Other Shore-Great Secrets of History Are to Be Revealed.

London, Nov. 7.—All women New York, Nov. 7.—A crowd of should be interested in Mrs. Edith

Suddenly Mr. Plummer, who is a trance medium, began to go under control. At the same moment Mrs. Stegman, who is a clairvoyant and Suddenly Mr. Plummer, who is a control. At the same moment wits. Stegman, who is a clairvoyant and clairaudient medium, began to have impressions. It was an Egyptian large and some impressions. It was an Egyptian and a woman to the step of the same and a woman to the same moment with the same edward Harrison. That it—Edward Harrison He has grown in the spirit world. He has grown in the spirit world. He has fis grandmother with him. Doe anyone know Edward Harrison?" 10,000 years, who had control of Mr. gether. Plummer. The spirits which flitted into the clairvoyant vision of Mrs.

Before the evening was over Nebsini and his comrades had revealed that I consider it rather as an incompose an earl consideration in the consideration i

"And father, what does he say?"

Philippa laughs ruefully.

"I think father was more astonished than I was," she says. "When Giles than I was," she says than I was, was she w "Dear friends, I bring the greeting. I than I was," she says. "When Glies draw with the old pony and the basket chaise—"

"There must have scarcely been room for his long legs," interpolates Carrie, Neville," does she deign to glance at long legs, she says. "When Glies and the basket chaise—"

Looking straight before her. Looking straight before her, where required, in my own garden, I father says, "My youngest daughter, Neville," does she deign to glance at linished that wall. Some of the other long legs, when Glies and, as I had laid the bricks on my lockoning hand to which thy souls must own hearth, and built up small walls where required, in my own garden, I father says, "My youngest daughter, Neville," does she deign to glance at linished that wall. Some of the other long legs, she says. "When Glies are the locking hand to which thy souls must own hearth, and built up small walls of the spirits of your fathers and my fathers to assure thee of the glorious life voice." finished that wall. Some of the other men who stayed nearly fell off the scaffold when they saw me at work; but we got the job through, and it was but we got the job through, and it was

vous, Used up Condition. "With women, in-nearth is usually "Wha sh traceable to nerve exhaustion. Feeling aged to say.

her statement: "A year ago my health failed. I grew thin and exceedingly pale. At times I was prostrated with nervous and sick headache. All day I was tired. sleep. My appetite was variable and indigestion bothered me consider-ably. I became morose and suffered The young man ste an interest in some sort of outdoor from heart palpitation. You could work they would never think of doctors scarcely believe the benefit I derived in one week from Ferrozone. Color

founder of that grand institution of learning which beareth his name."

Marcus Aurelius was also introduced, with a glowing tribute to his character and genius. After a short struggle he threw and genius. After a short struggie he threw Nebsini out and said a few well-chosen words. The voice of Marcus Aurelius, speaking through the vocal cords of Mr. Plummer, died down. The medium staggered back, the baritone caught him and let him down in his chair. Three members of the circle caught Mr. Plummer's head and hands, bathed his brow and chafted his wrists, and presently he relaxed and sat up, blinking.

"What did he reveal to you?" asked Mr. Plummer, blinking.

"Wonders!" said Mr. Stegman.

In the meantime the planist was playing more "Storm in the Alps," and Johns Hopkins was controlling Mrs. Stegman. With her it was a comparatively painless process. She rose, smiling, and said cheerfully.

ess. She rose, smiling, and said cheer-

"I haven't done this for a year, and there are so many spirits here tonight that I hardly know where to begin." Marcus Aurelius had said that his as-sociate, Johns Hopkins, would demonstrate immortality and speak wonderful things through Mrs. Stegman. The audi-ence walted with a wrap on its breath to spiritualists were sitting about a fire-spiritualists were sitting about a fire-see what mystery of history would be re-vealed first. Would it be why Queen see what mystery or the why Queen vealed first. Would it be why Queen Elizabeth never married, or the man who Sunday evening last spring talking over the great mysteries of the world, and especially the mysteries of ancient Egypt. Four or five of them were merely believers, but George Plummerely Believers, mer and Mrs. Florence Stegman were heaviness on my chest."

"I do!" spoke up a woman in the back

me know Edward Harrison: do!'' cried a man and a woman to-THINKS FLAGSTONE IS HIS COUCH

Pyramid, had founded while on earth Chicago Society Youth Found Asleep Minus His Outer

terrupts Philippa.

"We were led to expect a boy — a school boy; instead of which here is a ringtons declines to bend the knee to the proud patrician—

"The war hands in the proud patrician—

"The writer has just made the 250
mile journey from London in order to call on Mrs. Dickson. She was not at the Iron Mask was, and where Murtier is one particular flagstone that is whiter than all the rest.

"Of course he had!" retorted Philippa, on those top buttons for pa, roused at last. "They didn't say he was deaf, whatever his age, and you shouted loud enough to be heard—"

There, button those top buttons for hands just as a man would do. Her hands had some clay on them. "It's lieve I hated him before he came, but I am certain that I do now. I never mud off.

There, button those top buttons for the pipes, and shook hands just as a man would do. Her hands had some clay on them. "It's George Washington were admired merely on the strength of sterling qualities of the is known method. Here hands just as a man would do. Here hands had some clay on them. "It's great hands had some clay on them to be even civil to him. I believe I hated him before he came, but I am certain that I do now. I never mud off.

"But maybe he's been robbed-maybe he's hurt-he looks like a good sort,' persisted one of the women. At this the physician stepped for-

yard and gently shook the young man by the arm. The sleeper stirred un-"s time, get up," came an unsteady But the young man did not open his "Can'tsh let fellow sleep little while onger?" he murmured. The doctor shook the form more vio-

ently and at last brought it sitting oright. The young man looked around "Why, 't aint morning ye—"
At sight of the group of people the young man stopped in the middle of a word. With opened mouth his eyes traveled from one face to another and then perplexedly down his own pink costumed figure. "Wha' sh matter?" he finally man-

The company told the young man name, which is that of a family resi-By the time the young man was There is living proof in Mrs. Daniel dressed a cab was waiting at the curb. "Have you any money?" asked the

The young man after a pocket to pocket search produced a bulky roll of bills. He started to get into the cab. and sick headache. All day I was tired. "One minute, please," said the doc-At night it was difficult to obtain restyou happened to choose this particu-

physician.

The young man steadied himself and gazed long and thoughtfully down at the glistening white flagstone.

the street to the west door of the Church of San Carlos de Borromeo, one of the churches founded by the Spanish missionary fathers, and is still in excellent repair. The round mushroom-like objects in the pavement are the vertebrae of whales,

me well."

Remember this: No alcoholic stiming woods" of Italy. Today denuded hillsides are the rule, and the strenuous efforts of the "Pro Montibus et Silvis" societies have not yet succeeded in arousing the Government to action the matter of reafforesting.

GIORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

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Wm. Wyatt & Son, London Ont.

the was close at hand, but you didn't knife—"

"Time!" unfastening the coil of hair and letting it stream over her white and letting it stream over her white heard or did not. What I care about he heard or did not. What I care about and father—told me that it was a boy: not have been treated. Why you both—worstudying at school, you said, Did you not?" stretching out both hands (2) strength and father—told me that it was a boy: not in the support of history revealed, that, as well as the commanding appearance. Her complexion is ruddy from any father—told me that it was a boy: not in the support of history revealed, that, as well as the commonstration of immortality, being the bidgeting even up here," and shoulders. "But I don't care whether a beginning and fidgeting even up here," and she goes down.

Is the contemptuous way in which we have been treated. Why you both—you not?" stretching out both hands (2) strength and father—told me that it was a boy: not in the coil of hair and letting it stream over her white and letting it stream over her stream over her white and letting it stream over her white and Recognizes the Ideas.

Griffiths' Monthol Liniment for croup. We have frequently given it to our children, even the baby, and it has neverfalled

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And you know why, too. It's those gray hairs! Don't you know that Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair? Well, it does. And it never falls, either. It stops falling hair also, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Do not gray old so fast! No need of it. To Aye Ch.