POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N B., MAY 6, 1908.

WANTED.

gents—Our Popular Book

JANTED—A number of young men to learn the machinist trade and moulding de; must come well recommended, with ompson Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Grand 49, Kings county, N. B. Apply to Thompon Machine Co., St. John. 8-18-42-w

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on city, town, village or country property, in amounts to suit at low rates of interest. H. H. Pickett, so-licitor, 50 Princess street, St. John. 2-12-dw

REEHOLD PROPERTY

To Thosessesses

An admirable food with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. Sold in \$10 tins, labeled JAS. EPPS & Co., td., Homosopathic Chemists, London, England

GIVING STRENGTH & VIGOUR

SEEDS.

And other seeds of every description.

JAMES COLLINS, 208 and 210 Union Street,



Nos. 1 and 2 are sold in St. John by all sponsible drugglass.

MARRIAGES.

McCAW-HUGHES—April 29, at the bride's home, by Rev. L. J. Wason. Harold McCaw, of Waterborough, to Nellie, daughter of Thomas Hughes, of Young's Cove Road, both of Queens county, N. B. COPELAND-CLAY—At the parsonage of the First Baptist church, Lynn (Mass.), on April 29, by Rev. James S. Braker, Ralph Copeland, of Lynn (Mass.) and Miss Jenny M. Clay, of Boston (Mass.)

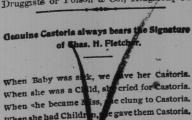
DEATHS.

PATTERSON—At Shanklin, St. John county. May 2, Samuel Patterson, in the 67th year of his age.

PURCHASE—On May 3, at his late residence, 33 Exmouth street, William Purchase, aged 78 years.

WARD—In this city, May 4, Julia E., widow of Charles C. Ward, and daughter of the late A. J. Wetmore, of St. George (N. B.)

But if followed



AROUND THE

laudations of his house. It exactly sinted him and his family, and he proposed to spend his remaining years in it. A few months later, he confided to me that the house was all right but the plumbing wasn't what it ought to be, and he intended having the landlord put in a new draiage system. A little later there was a further complaint of the size of the back no longer a question of the inconvenience of storing the fuel, but the more important matter of keeping his family from freezing, as he bitterly assured me his house was as

positively angry at me.

Finally he brightened up and informed
me that by good luck he had secured just
the house he desired. It was modern, in good repair, warm, in a desirable locality and the plumbing a model of sanitation. Then came the terrors of packing up, the discomforts of campetless rooms, curtainless windows, and the general disorganization which precedes the moving day. These he bore with fortitude, buoyed up with the artistications of the content o ith the anticipations of years of com-rt in his new abode. When he bruised is fingers with the tack lifter, ruined his is fingers with the tack inter, runned mis-lothes with the stove pipe cleaning, caught old from the absence of heat in his hall tove, he comforted himself with the hought that he would never need to move again. Even when moving day came with its labors and sorrows he was reasonably placid. He worked like a dock laborer, perspiration covered and weary. Dismayed as he watched the teamsters scatter his hard earned furnishings over the street, he cheered himself with the belief thathis trouble was almost over and that he would

trouble was almost over and that he would never need to move again.

I was down to see him yesterday to congratulate him on the ending of his sorrows. But he refused to be comforted. Im sepulchral tones he told me between tacks—for his mouth was full of them—as he tacked down the bedroom carpet, that the new house was all right, but the dhimneys wouldn't draw and that a musical family next door had kept him awake half the night before.

night before. He has already decided to move again next year if he cannot sooner get rid of

Have you ever tried to hire a man to work for you? No! Then you know little of the labor problem from the standpoint of the employer. A friend of mine asked me the other morning to send him up a man to help him pack and move his household belongings. He wanted a good stout lumper and was willing to pay good wages for the day's work. In my ignorance I undertook the commission On Water street I met a lot of laboring men who seemed to be taking a day off and I appropached a group who were discussing the coached a group who were discussing the pies of the day. I picked out the like-ast looking of the lot and beckoned him

"Are you working today," I queried

"Would you like a day's work?" It al Understanding him to mean that it all depended on the class of work, I assured him it was moving and packing furniture. "What'll you give," he asked without committing himself to any more definite reply. I told him \$2 for the day. He shook his head mournfully and retired to the seclusion of the group he had recent-

the section of the group he had recently quitted.

That rather phazed me, but I couldn't give it up so easy. If it had been my own work, I would have done it rather than bother to force it on unwilling shoulders. bother to force it on unwilling shoulders. I tried one or two others, but got the same cheerless reception. Finally I asked the last man I had approached if there was a prejudice against honest labor among idle men. He didn't understand a question of that ethical nature, but assured me I couldn't get a man for less than 40 cents an hour. That seemed a pretty high rate, especially when it was hedged in with all sorts of conditions as to the length of a day's work, etc. But there was nothing else to do but give up

Why that boy sleeps so sound that nothing short of an earthquake would disturb him. This is the latest one his wife tells on him. He is on a seek nature's sweet restorer than the weeks ma hours of the morning and from then until noon of each day the world is dead to him. The other morning about 10 o'clock a German band started in full blast under his bedroom window. His wife tried to bribe them to move on, but the leader

and master cross at having his slumbers so rudely disturbed. On lentering his room she remarked: "So the brass band woke you?" The reply came, but in sleepy tones "Yes, its very nice. I heard it yes tones "Yes, its very nice. I heard it yesterday and I sent away for one for you."
Then she noticed he was still asleep, all but his sub-consciousness, and she wondered how much he could understand in his sleep. "Did you buy a whole band," she queried. "Yes." "Then," she continued, "How many instruments." Nothing daunted he sleepingly replied: "As many as you like." When he awoke he refused absolutely to carry out his promise, remarking that the only time a newspaper man feels rich is when he is dreaming and that he must not be he'd to promises he makes in his sleep for he then owns all the world can give him—perfect rest.

I have before me a letter from a lady residing on Brussels street asking Chat-terer to sound a note of warning against ransaction in which the picture man not only took her in but actually ill-treated appears like highway robbery and a breach of the peace all in one, and as I have an appears like highway robbery and a breach of the peace all in one, and as I have an old score to settle with another gentleman of the same profession, I gladly utter the note of warning. How the general public can have such sublime faith in strangers as to give them such orders, I never have understood, although I paid \$15 on one occasion to one of the fakirs as the result of my best girl being beguiled into giving an order of the kind. As my best girl is also my wife I couldn't very well repudiate the bargain, but when the agent attempted to sell me a \$2 frame for \$6, I besought him to depart ere I should take the price of the whole transaction out of his hide. To be defrauded and be perfectly aware of the fact was hard enough to bear without seeking revenge, but that picture frame was like the last drop in the bucket and my wrath nearly overflowed. Chatterer's advice coincides with that of the Brussels street lady. When you are thinking madam—for a woman is always the victim—of giving an order to a travelling vendor, especially of enlarged photos, remember Punch's advice to the man who was going to be married: "Don't." said Punch. Its safe advice in this case if it wasn't in the other. Don't buy from travelling vendors. You can get pictures enlarged by respectable business concerns in this city. And another safe rule for women to follow—and men too for that matter—never give an order without consulting your life partner. It was done to me once as a surpirse and It was done to me once as a surpirse and can certify that it was a surprise a

IS YOUR BACK LAME? Does it hurt you to stoop or bend? Have you a heavy dull pain at the base of the spine? If so, the best remedy is Nerviline; it will invigorate the tired, sore muscles, make them supple and strong. Nerviline will drive out the pain and make you well in no time. Nothing so good as Nerviline for Lumbago, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Buy a 25c. bottle of Polson's Nerviline today, and try it.

and try it.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

Friday, May 1.

Coastwise—Schs Hazel Gien, 95, Anderson from Annapolis; Yarmouth Packet, 76, Shaw from Yarmouth; Fraulien, 124, Weldon, from River Hebert; Trilby, 31, McDonald, from Westport; Ernest Fisher, 30, Dougherty, from Quaco; Myrtle B, 90, Gale, from Quaco; Ocean Bird, 44, Ray, from Margaretville; Trilby, 9, Johnson, from Campobello; Mester Harbinger, 46, Powell, from Westport; Messenger, 49, Penny, from Yarmouth, both cleared.

Saturday, May 2.

Str St Croix, Pike, from Boston.

Sch Maggie Miller, 92, McLean, from Hughan, J W McAlary Co, bal.

Coastwise—Schs Joliette, 25, Gordon, from Alma; Miranda B, 79, Tufts, from Alma.

At Partridge Island, beetn Hattie G Dickson, Shanks, from Philadelphia for Windsor.

Cruiser Curlew, from cruise.

Monday, May 4.

Schr Frank and Ira, 97, Barton, from Scituate, N C Scott, bal.

London via Haiifax, wm Indinson a cosgeneral.

Schr Henry Swan, Cook, from North Sydney, F & L Tutts, coal.

Coastwise-Sohrs Bessie B, 8i, Shields, from
Point Wolfe; stmr Flushing, Farris, with
barge No 2, from Parrsboro; schre Temple
Bar, 44, Gesner, from Bridgetown; R P S,
74, Hatfield, from Five Islands; Kedron, 21,
Relding, from Musquash; Minnie C, 12, McKay, from Tiverton; Hustler, 44, Thompson,
from Musquash; Jessie D, 86, George, from
Parrsboro; Temperance Bell, 76, Wilcox,
from Alma; Mabel, 38, Cole, from Sackville.

Cleared.

Friday, May 1.

SS Loyalist, Phillips, for London via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.

Coastwise—Schs Oronhyatekha, for Back Bay; Effort, Milner, for Annapolis; Trilby, McDormand, for Westport; Ernest Fisher, Loughery, for Quaco; Ocean Bird, Ray, for Margaretville; Wood Bros, Golding, for Quaco; Hattie Mokay, Card, for Parrsboro.

Saturday, May 2.

Sch Abana, McDonough, for Eastport, Paterson, Downing & Co.

Coastwise—Schs Garfield White, Tufts, for Advocate; James Barbor, Elis, for Alma; Advocate; James Barbor, Elis, for Alma; Anderson, for Liverpool; Jollette, Gordon, for Point Wolfe; C J Colwell, Alexander, for Point Wolfe.

Menday, May 4.

Semr Pharmalia, Foots, for Parrsboro, Wm

Point Wolfs.

Stmr Pharsalia, Foote, for Parraboro, Wm
Thomson & Co.
Coastwise—Schrs On Time, Guthrie, for
Sandy Cove; Hattie, Parks, for Port George;
Temple Bar, Gesner, for Bridgelown; Hustler, Thompson, for Musquash; Kedron, Belding, for Musquash; Minnie C McKay, for
River Hebert; barge No 2, Salter, for Parrsboro.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, May 1—Ard, strs Siberian from Liverpool via St John's (Nfid), and cleared for Philadelphia.

Cld—Bqe Elma (Nor), for Swansea.

Halifax, May 3—Ard, strs Virginia Lake, from St John's (Nfid); Bawtry, from New York; Halifax, from Boston; bqe Poseidon (Nor), from Kragero.

Sld—Strs Peruvian, Harrison, for Liverpool via St John's (Nfid); Gulf of Venice, Cook, for St John's (Nfid); Gulf of Venice, delphia; bqe Elma (Nor), Andersen, for Swansea, Wales.

London, May 4—Ard, simr Evangeline, from St John and Halifax.

Liverpool, May 3—Ard, simr Lake Simcoe, from St John.

Queenstown, May 1—Sld, str New England, from Liverpool for Boston. Southampton, May 1—Sld, str Furst Bismarck, from Hamburg for New York.

Brow Head, May 1—Passed, str Canadian, from New York for Liverpool.

Liverpool, April 30—Ard, str Germanic, from New York.

Shields, April 29—Sld, strs Brantingham,

Southampton, any 2-3d, sor Inhampton, and yellow plas, for New York via Chesbourg (passed Hurst Castle 1.25 p. m.)
Liverpool, May 1—Ard, strs Lake Manitoba, from St John; 2nd, Canadian, from New York.
Queenstown, May 2—Ard, strs Cedric, from New York for Liverpool; Etruria, from New York for Liverpool (and proceeded.)
Halifax, May 4—Ard, bqe Glendorey, from New York; schrs Lillie, from Philadelphia; D J Melanson, from New York; Maxine Elliott, from Gloucester via Banks, to land a sick man, and cld for anks; Puritan, from Gloucester for Banks, for shelter, and cld; Hida C, from Barbados.
Cld—Schr Virginia, for Oporto.
Sld—Stmrs Oruro, Seeley, for Bermuda, West Indies and Demerara; Virginia Lake, for St John's (Nid); Loyalist, Phillips, for London; Halifax, Pye, for Hawkesbury and Charlottetown.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Boston, May 1—Ard, strs Saxonia, from Liverpool; Halifax, from Halitax; byeth Rachel Emery, from Phisadelphia; schs V 1 H, from Bear River; Marguerite, from Newport News; Helen W Martin, from Newport News; Frances M Hagen, from Baltimore; Annie R Lewis, from Norfolk; Fred B Balano, from Norfolk.

Sid—Strs Teutonia, for Rotterdam; Boston, for Yarmouth; Peter Jebsen, for Louisbourg; St Croix, for St John; boen Shawmut, for Sydney; schs Jennie S Hall, for Apalachicola; A P Emerson, for St John; F & E Givan, Maggle Miller, both for St John; Mary F Barrett, for Philadelphia.

City Island, May 1—Bound south schs Corinto, from Five Islands (N S); Seth M Todd, from Calais; Kennebec, from Calais; James Duffield, from Portland (Conn); Maud Malloch, from Calais for Rondout.

Calais, May 1—Sid, schs Freddie Eaton, for Boston; Georgie D Loud, for Providence. Eastport, May 1—Sid, sch Geo L Slipp, for Parrsboro.

for Wilmington; Arthur V S Woodruff, for Baracoa.

Portland, May 1—Ard, strs Bay State, from Boston; North Star, from New York; Mine-ola, from Rockland; Harrisburg, from Philadelphia (coal); tug Walter A Luckenbach, towing barge Coal King; schs Louisa Frances, from Sargentville; Edwin R Hunt, from Philadelphia (coal); Native American, from Boston; Florence A, from New York; Waldron Holmes, from Sedgewick; Sadle and Lillias, from Vinal Haven (stone for Portsmouth); Jas A Webster, from Deep; Kroka (light.)

Cld—Schs Seth Wyman, for Prospect Harbor; Eldoro, for Millbridge.

Sid—Sche Savannah and Mary Manning, to coal ports; tug Walter A Luckenbach, towing barge Independent; bge Bristol, for Buenos Ayres.

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Salem, April —Ard, schs Marie Palmer, from Philadelphia; Mentor, from Boston for Bath; Pandora, from Scituate for St John.

Sid-Sch Beaver, for New York.

Vineyard Haven, May 1—Ard and sld, sch Harry Messer, for Hillsboro.

Ard-Schs Jas B Hoyt, from Philadelphia for Boston; Elwood Burton from Philadelphia for Lynn; Oliver Ames, and Judge Lowe, from Philadelphia, for Portsmouth; Lawrence Haynes, from Port Johnson for Augusta; Mary Augusta, from Edgewater for Winter Harbor; Irene E Messervy, from South Amboy for Gardiner; Wellman Hall, from New York for St John; S A Fownes, from Weymouth for Providence.

Sid—Schs Jas L Maloy, from St George for Southwest Harbor; Sarah C Smith, from Perth Amboy for Bango; Ravola, from New York for Sackville; Cora May, from New York for Sackville; Cora May, from New York for Fredericton; O D Witherell, from Pittston for Washington; Abbie Keast, from Fredericton for City Island.

Passed—Schs Frank T Stinson, from New-port News for Portland; Henry W Cramp, for Bangor; J R Bodwell, from Port Johnson for Rockland; Mary B Wellington, from New York; Gr St Stephen; Katherine D Perry, bound east; Rewa, from St John for New York; G M Brainard, Webbs Cove for New York; G M Brainard, Webbs Cove for New York; Andrew Neblinger, from Rangor for New York; Stodel Post, Stode Scotia port for New York; Stode Scotia port for Reshington; Brigadier, from Red Beach for Baltimore.

Antwerp, May 1—Std, Jiamar, for St John's (Nidd.)

Bremen, May 2—Std, str. Friedrich der Control Responses for New York; Gresbourg.

oston. Sid-Sch Lizzie J Call, for New York.

healthy and natural

Panacea-The Mother

"Castoria is an excellent medic

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Ma

Manuel R Cuza, from Hanasport 1 o.

Passed—Sch Fortuna, from Hillsboro, bound
west.

Boothbay Harbor, May 4—Ard, schrs M J
Sewall, from Machias; Hattie Loring, from
Machias; Emma W Day, from Mt Desert;
Teresa D Baker, from Mt Desert;
Sid—Schrs ady Antrim, for Rockport; Bertha D Nickerson and Carleton Bell, for fishing grounds, Grand Banks.

Carthagena, April 23—Ard, brig Beatrice,
from St John's (Nfid).

Cape Henry, May 4—Passed in, schrs Young
Bros, from Kennebec for Washington; Henry
Messer, from Hillsboro for Baltimore.

City Island, May 4—Bound south, schrs Lotus, from St John via Warren (R I); Alma,
from Calais (Me); Clara E Commee, from
Sheepscot (Me); Lizzie J Call, from Augusta;
Norombega, from Frankfort; Hattie A
Marsh, from Long Cove; Lavolta, from Sullivan; Myronus, from Blue Hill; Henrietta
Whitney, from Elisworth for Rondout.

Dutch Island Harbor, May 4—Ard, schrs
Effie May, from St John for Tiverton; E W
Ellis, from New York for Boston; Vineyard,
from Albany for Eastport; J Arthur Lord,
from Albany for Newcastle (Me); Ella May,
from Eastport for Fall River.

Sid—Schrs Effie May and Ella May.
Jacksonville, Fla, May 4—Ard, bqetn Hancock, from Boston.

Hamburg, May 2—Ard, stmr Auguste Victoria, from New York via Plymouth and
Cherbourg.

New Haven, May 4—Ard, schrs Tay,
Sprague, from St John.

Sid—Schr W H Waters, for St John.

Sprague, from St John.
Sld—Schr W H Waters, for St John.
New York, May 4—Arl, stmrs Kroonland,

Steamers.

Benedick, 1,758, St Michales, April 30.
Florence, 1,609, at London, April 12.
Gulf of Venice, 1,884, Hallfax, May 3.
London City, 1,543, at London, April 26.
Mantinea, 1,737, at Boston, April 26.
Mara Kolb, 1,719, at Liverpool, April 3.
Imperator Alexander II. 1,768, at Galway, April 6.

April 6. Barques.

Ansgar, 863, to load for Dingle.

Kremlin, 690, Savannah, April 25.

Fruen, from Youghal, May 1.

Barquentines.

Culdoon, 372, Scattery Roads, at

May 4.

What is

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a

harmless substitute for Castof Oil, Paregoric, Drops

and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium,

Morphine nor other Narcotic su stance. It is Pleasant.

Tess. Castoria destroys Worm and allays Feverishess. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cure Constipation and Fiatulency. Castoria assimilates in Food the Stomach and

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

use by Millions of

storia.

so well adapted to children end it as superior to any pre-

As It Was.

By Colea Doan.

Fate, tired of her tragic role, A jest will try—oh, dismal dole For hapless mortals, when she smiles The bitter smile of irony!

beginning to thin perceptibly.

Opposite, on the heights above the trees, the marble facades of the boulevard glewed the soft patter of horses' hoofs and the crunching of wheels on the graveled road-

On the grassy incline coming up from the dwindled to the merest trickle. The pink gate to the left of the road, a woman was glow of the western sky had paled to gray, sitting on a bench beneath a clump of pines. An empty carriage coming slowly from the voman rose. She stood a moment looking sun was slipping behind the horizon's pur-

close-fitting gown of dark blue, and the proud poise of the head under the shadow of the large plumed hat. His foot struck on the pebbled path and the woman turned.

The man stopped suddenly.

She held ont her hand with a smile.

'Mrs Romayne!' I am so glad to see you!' she said. 'You here! I did not know.' Only since yesterday, and perhaps not for ng. I'm thinking of going away-abroad,

erhaps.' She spoke a little hurriedly. You are looking wonderfully well, I think. 'Thanks. And you also,' he said. 'Am I? Well, I have a strong constitu-

tion, you know; and besides, there has been No, not ill, she said. But tell me about He sat motionless, his eyes wandering

everybody. I'm such a poor correspondent little Sara! She wrote to me the day she thought; 'I was too honest to assume a virsailed for Europe. That was a year ago, just when I-when we left for the West. Besides, widow's weeds, at this late day,

'Yes, she's returned,' he replied. 'Happy and heedless as ever, I suppose?' er example. The carriage drove slowly

oadway, just this side of the gate, I was outting forth my atmost strength to stop a distressed damsels; that is, of one woman is an old story—yes, I dare. I will speak. and a girl Neither of us was hurt, but Don't think, with those imperious eyes and Sara went off into violent hysteries, to your intense and utter disgust.' Sne laughed

me, I believe—three years ago, was it not? saw you, and you knew it, and—don't turn for I remember we were delayed by Sara's trouble in getting into a new and very stunning jacket. She always would wear her things so tight, though there was no occapatient of her 'nonsense,' plead as I might.
Your own cousin, too! Men are so inconstant-I mean intolerant-perhaps both. Why, there's the train now!' she broke off, as the whistle, and, immediately afterward,

the roar, of an approaching train was heard She lifted her head to listen, turning slightly away, and he noted the beauty of her profile, with the spirited curve of the the full, rounded chin. Yes, she was handome-handsomer even than he had thought especially with the rich color in her cheeks, which he remembered always rather pale. The train roared into view, flashed a brief noment round the curve, and vanished city-

ward with a long-drawn out, wailing shriek. She turned back to him. A smile lit up the depths of the dark eyes as they met his. 'Coincidences are queer Do they mean anything, I wonder—good or bad, lucky or He dropped his gaze, watching the move-ments of the red lips as they gently parted

and closed over the even, white teeth, a faint, answering smile playing over his face. Then his brow contracted suddenly, his jaw grew rigid and he straightened himself, equaring his broad shoulders. 'But you haven't told me any news about

anybody-who's dead, married or going to be,' she went on. 'Sara's returned, you say. Then she must have shortened her stay

She looked at him. He returned her look. 'Was there any special reason for it?' she

'What was the matter? Was she ill?

Was there sickness in the family-or any 'Oh, no, I think not!' and he smiled. 'What was it, then? Oh, I know! She's

ngaged to be married!' 'Who is the happy man? Do I know him?' 'You do-you see him before you!' 'You

will congratulate me, I hope?' A long pause. Then, 'l congratulate you, of course-with all my heart-both of you Why should I not?' Her voice steadied as

'Myself. Pray spare my modesty. 'You should have allowed me to finish. But, as you please. The happy day—when is it to be? Soon, I hope.' She broke off

deed, three at least out of the "lour Be"-

said, looking hard in her face. Did she care? By heaven, to be assured of that would be more to him than any happiness

to meet her: but now he was giad-glad. That is not a direct answer. I accept it

In the roadway the moving stream had dwindled to the merest trickle. The pink

You are not going—abroad, that is, you said? I hope I shall see you again at any

'Oh, yes. But now I must ask for cen gratulations on my own behalf. I meant to have told you at first, only you for

'Just now you asked for, and received my give me yours on my having gotten out o two opposites should call for mutual grainlation and congratulation? It's the point of band and I-when-the insanity, which I had thought was only wickedness, developrelease and my own.'

'No,' she said, answering his suppo tue, if grief be a virtue, when I had it not:

ore yeu came up. Right out there in that tive bliss of the four "B's," but there are runaway horse. Sara was with me, clutching frantically my left arm. Poor Selim! It fairly young—not old, that is; fairly richman was his first trip to the park, and his first I've enough, at any rate. And free! Forwas doing his best to hurl two souls to de- age to attain it. To be mistress of yourself, truction, or at least to a couple of broken to govern your own life, to own your own

'To trample on another's,' he said, 'and smile and smile at its torture. Oh, you oned hero of romance—to the rescue of two didn't wait for your freedom for that. That that cold smile, you are going to stop now. You are free, as you say, and you shall hear me. No more mysteries between us. I loved you the first moment I ever away your eyes. Are you afraid they will

betray you?'
His words gushed forth in a torrent, impetuous, overwhelming. All the self-restraint of years, the barriers of long control, broken down, overthrown at the electric impact of one word, one thought—the woman he loved was free! 'For you did care. I know it new, though

I did not then. Hise why was I there beaide you, always, but never alone? You might try, but you could not hide the dear secret. You could not hide your joy at my success, nor your fear when I was hurt that day on the river-ah, my beloved, how pale mad to speak so. Forgive mo! I have no right to claim your love-you, who never could help. Look at me, won't you? Tell me that you knew I loved, reverenced you

that I would have died before-'Yes, I knew,' she said, in a low voice. 'Look at me!' He tried to take her hand. 'Oh, surely, you will grant me that much after all these years of waiting!' 'Waiting?' she said.

'Waiting-what else? Aching, yearning, eating my heart out, madly, senselessly, carelessly, for you.'

'Good-bye,' she said, rising. 'No, you shall not go!' He caught her hands and gripped them tight. 'Do you think, now that I have you, with nothing

'Honor? What has honor to do with it? Don't think to scare me with that phantem 'Good-bye,' she said again, and tried to

release her hands. 'Hear me, Violet-Mrs. Romayne! Listen -you must, you shall! Don't you know that I will never give you up, that I can't live without you? Oh, my love, that I have loved so long and hopelessly!' His voice broke, he bowed his face upon the hands he

clasped in his. A moment, they rested so; and then she

A moment after the roll of departing wheels and the tramp of retreating boots were heard on the darkening roadway.

