Right at Last

said the lady, who was dressed in deep moorging and wore a veil.

"Yes, ma'am—miss," said the servant, uncertain of the lady's spinsterhood, "Yes miss—ma'am; the suits above on gand wore a veil.
cs, ma'am—miss," said the servant,
tain of the lady's spinsterhood.
miss—ma'am; the suits above on "I should like to look at them," said

servant asked her to step in, and

nt and fetched the landlady.
"I wish to see the rooms, please," said

There were three rooms, two hedrooms and a siring-room, and the lady

have just come from the continent." explained to Mrs. Robson, the landv. "My name is Browne, with the e." ise, and I am a widow," and she

mured Mrs. Robson, sympathetically. Mrs. Browne sighed and cast up her

dear, no," said the landlady; "certainly not. There is a gentleman on the floor below, but he is as quiet as can be; there never was a quieter gen-"I am glad to hear it." said Mrse

Browne, "And what is his name?"
"Royce, ma'am. Mr. Mordaumt Royce," said the landlady. Royce? Never heard it before, How-

ever. I am glad to hear that he is quiet. because I couldn't where any noise. Yes, [1] engage the rooms" Then she paid a month's rent in advance, and the maid and the boxes were brought unstnirs

it happened that when Mordaunt lights?" Royce entered the house, after gaining Jean's consent to their marriage taking place in a fortnight, Mrs. Browne was getting comfortably settled.

might have been curiosity on her the female breast, but it happened that as Mordaunt Royce came up the stairs. Mrs. Browne softly opened the door of her room, and, leaning over the balus-trade, watched him with pale face and glittering eyes.

onet Theatre.
CHAPTER XXXV.

Of all the lodgers that ever existed, Mrs. Browne, who had taken the apartments above Mordaunt Royce's rooms in Mount street, was quietest and gave the least trouble.

than a human being, Mrs. Robson, the landlady, declared, and seareely ventured to ring a bell. If she went out she always waited at the top of her landing to see that there was no one in the half below, and always sore the thick black

The maid was as quiet and discreet as zurka heard him say:

her mistress, and presented a perfectly "About the money you're won, my dry well which yielded nothing whatever how; you must be a rich man! What To Mrs. Robson's pumping. Hereinist ess have you done with it?" was a widow and rich, and was fould of travelling. That was all the maid could laughed. or would say, and the landlady could "Given it to the Chinea Missionary get nothing more out of aer.

The state of the s "I think you have some rooms to let," | sweetheart, if Ida Trevelyan should in-

> If she learnt nothing that night she would wait for another.
>
> Nothing in this world can match the patience of a woman on such a quest as

hers.

About 10 o'clock she heard the door of Mordaunt Royce's room open, and knew by his step that he had come in. He rang the bell, and she heard him tell Mrs. Robson that he expected a gentleman on business, and if anyone else came she was to say that he was

not at home.

Half an hour clapsed and the door onened again, and Miss Mazurka heard an old man's voice, cracked and shrill, greeting Mordaunt Royce.

With a flush of excitement and curier to the hole she had made in the floor-"I think the rooms will lo." she sail ears, though she had no occasion to do after discussing the terms. "I suppose the house is a quiet one, that there are no maisy lodgers."

"Oh door "" "Lock the door," said Royce, and old

ed Royce.
"Because it wasn't safe for you to

come to me. Royce," replied the old sticks to me. Don't be afraid, you shall man. "People are getting curious. You have the Dewsbury estates." see you are such a noticeable man-he! he! Besides I wanted to see you in your own den, my boy! Comfortin your own den, my boy! Comfortable, ch?" he grinned, looking around; 'quite the fine gentleman, books, and bictures, and statoos! Lor, who'd think that I picked you out of the gutter when you were running about bare-footed in the mud and selling eigar "Who indeed?" said Royce, with

touch of impatience in his voice. "But never mind that. What do you want?" "Just a little talk about business, my dear boy! He! he! Quite right, Royce; part to see what her fellow-lodger was like, or some other motive peculiar to the female breast, but it hamened that but I taught you, I taught you!"
"Well, well," said Royce impatiently.

"what is it you want me to do now?"
"I want you to drive him a little further into the net, my dear boy. I've ittering eyes.

And it was certainly a singular fact but I want a hold upon Dewsbury itthat the face was remarkably like that of Miss Mazurka, late of the Royal Coronet Theatre.

One Theatre, VVVV.

Distribution of Miss Mazurka, late of the Royal Coronet Theatre.

One Theatre, VVVV. grew so hard and grating, so cruel and merciless, that Miss Mazurka, listening, shuddered and elenched her teeth.

"I understand," said Royce, after moment. "But don't be in too great hurry. I have won large sums from him cannot always force him to play. Do you want to kill the goose with the golden eggs?" "Not till it's got no more eggs to lay,

my dear boy," chuckled the old man. "But I'm impatient, Royce," he whined. ures. No letters over earns for her and no visitors called upon her.

Mrs. Robson, who was as carious as most people of her class, 'ried to find out something about her from the mail.

Royce flushed for a moment, then he

get nothing more out of her.

Mis. Browne's from was exactly over the sitting-room of Mordiumi Royce, and she could here, him moving about beneath, and kness when he came in and went out.

He, too, was any quies, and Mrs. Browne found that what Mrs. Raboon, the landlady, had said was fiftee processingly. It don't interfere with your but I hope you're not wasting it, my bey. I heard "Well, what do you hear?" demanded the was about seized her.

Well, what do you hear?" demanded the was about soized her. She took a bradawl and carefully, fearfully, pierced a hole in the ceiling which, though too small to be detected in the room beneath, was large enough for let it to the Clark Missionary what I is another to you wast. It is the sat motionless and listened; and presently she heard Mordour Royce pacing up and down. After a while his quick, nervous step grew silent, and a great longing to see what he was about seized her. She took a bradawl and carefully, fearfully, pierced a hole in the ceiling which, though too small to be detected in the room beneath, was large enough for let. Hear that you are daugling after one of those advices women. Now, my

the landlady, had said was quite Arae, and that he did not in the least disturb her.

On the first evening of her demander, her, one of those actigs weren. Now, my hor, that's foolishness! They'll bleed you to death! They'll take all the money you have worked so hard for, and, taking some tools from a bag, matty removed resulted of feet of the floor boarding beying nothing between her and the room beneath but but the thin substance of ceiling.

Having down that, Mrs. Browne, otherwise Miss Mazurka, made herself a cup of tea and quietly sat herself down to death the took worked so hard for, and have cears.

"That's true in this case, Mr, Mordand Royce, anguly, "Walls have cears."

That's true in this case, Mr, Mordand Royce, anguly is the same of ceiling.

Old Graddock laughed.

"The door's locked. There's no one Suddenly Royce folded the document to the floor of the floor of the paper. It looked to her like a legal document and as she knelt at the spyloic she tried to determine what it was.

Suddenly Royce folded the document

She had left him at Monte Carlo, recovered from the illness through which she had nursed him, still persuaded that his Joan was dead.

She had left him there almost without a word, telling him nothing of her intentions or her destination, and she countess, Joan Ormsby's grandmother.

The stupidity of that girl going on and Joan Ormsby was the heiress of the Arrowfield estate by the will which Mordaunt Royce had said could not be broke in Mordaunt Royce, impatiently. "You know that as well as I do, or you felt convinced she had seen him reading after old Graddock left.

Joan Ormsby was the heiress of the Arrowfield estate by the will which Mordaunt Royce had said could not be counted by the will which Mordaunt Royc

and gave me a ten-pound note, which I'll give you, Royce."

Royce laughed. "It was fifty, not ten," he said. "Your memory is going."
"Yes, yes, it is," said the old man, huskily. "It's wonderful how bad it gets. I—I can't hemember half what I

used, Royee, It's sad, isn't it?"
"Very." said Royee, dryly. "But as
I said, that affair of Stuart Villiars is I said, that affair of Stuart Villiars is past and gone. There is no hope of making a grand coup in that direction. Joan Ormsby is dead, and with her died our little game. But I don't think we should have made anything out of it without the will in her favor, and we should never have found it. I daresay Lord Arrowfield changed his mind and destroyed it."

destroyed it."
"Perhaps," said old Craddock, with

"Perhaps," said old Craddock, with a groan. "But it is dreadful to think that Stuart Villiars is squandering the money that ought to be ours, Royce, don't you think so?"

"Dreadful," assented Royce.
"Never mind, my boy," went on old Craddock; "we'll pluck this Dewsbury pretty clean between us. Play with him, Royce, play with him as often as you can. Why shouldn't a young man in the pride of his youth have his little in the pride of his youth have his little amusements? I don't play cards myself, but I don't see any harm in 'em.' Royce laughed.

"And I say play with him, Royce, Drive him still further into the net. He's young and simple."
"And puts the fullest trust in me,"

"Lock the door," said Royce, and old raddock, with a grin, turned the key. "Why have you come here?" demand d Royce.

"And you have to love me, haven't you, my boy? I picked you out of the gutter, Royce, didn't I?" "Yes," said Royce, sardonically; "and some of the mud has stuck and still

have the Dewsbury estates."
"And—and this actress— this what do they call her? Ida Trevelyan," con-tinued Craddock. "You'll give her up, won't you, Royce?"
"Oh, yes, if you like," said Royce,

"There was that Mazurka girl," said old Craddock. "You lost no eud of time and money over her! They don't pay, Royce, my boy. They're too expensive. That Mazurka was a fool, and I daresay this other one isn't any better Miss Mazurka smiled, and ground her

teeth as she listened.
"I daresay," assented Royce, cre "I daresay, assented novee, cre-lessly. "Is that all? It's getting late, and you had better go. Will you have a glass of wine?—vou don't smoke." "No, I don't smoke; but I'll have "No, I don't smoke; but I'll have a glass of wine," croaked old Craddock.I daresay you have no end of lords look

ing in and taking their glass of wine with you, eh, my boy? You as I picked out of the gutter."
"No," said Royce; "I don't think nyone quite knows where and how I live. Port or sherry?"

"Port; it's a lordly drink," said the old man, with a grin. "To think that you should be the swell you are, and only a few years ago you were selling matches in the city." Royce laughed.

Royce laughed.

"From small beginnings great things—and men—do grow," he said, careless-ly, "Well, good night."

"Good night!" said old Craddock.
"And mind, my boy, lead the young fool Dewsbury on to play. I must have that estate of his every acre of it.
You shall share with me, Royce, I'll deal fair with me."

deal fair with me."

"Of course," said Royce, "Honor am-

"Of course," said Royce. "Honor am "What's that?" exclaimed old Craddock, "What's that about thieves? Royce, my boy, I am a hamed of you." I beg your pardon!" said Royce, aughing. "I meant honor amongst gen-

tlemen! Good night!"
Miss Mazurka heard the old man door open and shut, and then all was

silence.
But still she sat motionless and lis-

WELL AND **STRONG**

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto.—I gladly give you my testimonial in favor of your wonderful medicines. Last October I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and nain in the



I also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my baby was born, and I recommend it highly to all pregnant women.—Mrs. E. to all pregnant women.—Mrs. E. WANDEY, 92 Logan Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Another Woman Cured

Maple Creek, Sask.—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and Blood Purifier, and I am now in perfect health. I was troubled with pains every month. I know other women who suffer as I did and I will gladly recommend your medicine to them. You may publish this if you think it will help others.—Mrs. F. E.

COOK, Maple Creek, Sask.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Com-pound, made from roots and herbs.

ignorance until he married her and had become the master of the estates.

The revelation—for it amounted to no ess-was so astounding that Miss Mazurka felt as if her breath had been

zurka feit as if her breath had been taken away by it. No wonder Mordaunt Royce had jilt-ed her for the new popular idol; no won-der he was anxious to marry her! "Oh, you are clever, Mr. Royce!" she muttered, shaking her fist toward the room beneath; "you are clever—but we shall see, we shall see! You thought I was such a fool that you could turn your back on me without a word, did you? What if the fool should prove too share for several successions."

harp for you, clever as you are:" Smiling and trembling with excite-ment, she carefully replaced the floor board in its place in the cupboard and then wrote a note to Lord Stuart Vil-liars. It was only a tew lines:

"Please let me know your address if you leave Monaco. I hope you are still improving and will soon be quite well."

Miss Mazurka was not great for spelling but her leave training. ing, but her heart was in the right place, and that is something in these degenerate days.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"If I had my way," said Emily, "I'd have the grandest wedding that could be managed. I don't believe in quiet weddings. Why, if a girl can't make a fuss when she's married, when is she to, Tshould like to know?"

Tshould like to know?"

Joan and she were sitting at work together in the parlor at Vernon Crescent, a litter of feminine millinery strewing the room and filling up the chairs. It wanted a week only to the date fixed for Joan's wedding, and she and Emily were busy at the trousseau.

Joan had stipulated that she would be married in the quietest fashion, and Mordaunt Royce, though assuming a resatisfaction. (To be Continued.)

A Lighthouse Keeper's Story.

From the lighthouse at Lobster Cove Head, Bonne Bay, Newfoundland, Mrs. W. Young sends an experience of Zam-Buk, which should certainly act as a true beacon light, guiding all sufferers from skin disease to a safe harbor of refuge. Mrs. Young says: "I suffered with

That is substant of colling.

Having down that, Mr., Browne, otherwise Miss Marries and home of the service Miss Marries and home of the service Miss Marries and home of the control from the list of an appear of the and quietly sat herself down to listen.

If there is anything a woman loves as a pastime better (donn's locked. Foreis no one is a pastime better (donn's locked. Foreis no one is a pastime better (donn's locked. Foreis no one is the substituting a myster, and Miss Marries and whome of the properties of the substituting and we can seek out, you and lost of the substituting and we can seek out, you and lost of the substituting and we can seek out, you and lost of the substituting and we can seek out, you and lost of the substituting and we can seek out, you and lost of the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substituting and we can seek out, you have the substitution of the problem in an instance. While the substituting mare than her hate to prompt her.

She had barroed to love Staart Villars but the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that we have the substitution of the problem in an instant, that the substitution of the problem in an instant, that t sezema for seven years, and to my great

abscesses, varieose veins, bad leg, poisened wounds, cuts, cold sorce, chapped places, piles, ringworm, children's cruptions, burns, seaids, and all skin injuries and diseases, Zam-Buk will be found unMERIT POLITENESS AND YOU GET IT.



Paris.—When M. Francois do Tes-san declared that politeness is rap-idly dying out in France, he stirred up quite a row.
Mlle. Cecil Sorel, "the prettiest and

politest woman in all Europe," whose hand Lord Rosebery of England is hand Lord Rosebery of England is said to be striving for in vain, was asked what she thought of it, espe-cially as regards the courtesy of men towards women. Her answer was

towards women. Her answer was quite simple. She said:
"One always has the politeness displayed toward them that one merits."
For some reason the row over the politeness stopped as suddenly as it had begun. Mile. Sorel's reply ended it.

Nose Colds Cured Quickly.

Dear Sirs. I was a chronic suffere from continuous colds in the throat and from continuous colds in the throat and nose, and for many years have constant-ly had Catarrh! I was recommended to try Catarrhozoffe, and find that by using the Inhaler on the first touch of a cold or La Grippe I am able to stay in it a few hours. I have been able to breathe through my nose freely since using Cat-arrhozone; in fact I am completely cured. (Sigued) Elwood S. Lee, Sydenbam. Ont.

50c and \$1.00 sizes. Refuse a substitute

Narrow Stre.ts of Great Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth contains what is said to be the narowest street in the world known as Kitty Witches row, and its greatest width is fifty-six inches. Its entrance would seriously inconvenience a stout person trying to pass through it Twenty-nine inches from wall to wall is all the room that can be spared in this

taining many streets like Kitty Witches row. They are all called rows and are more picturesque than convenient. A hundred and forty-seven of these narrow treets of a length of over seven miles in all are to be found in the towg .-From the Dandee Advertiser.

Shiloh's Cure

QUITS SOCIETY, HER ROMANCE SHATTERED.



MISS JULIE APPLETON MEYER. Washington.—A great personal sor-row has caused Miss Julie Appleton Meyer, eldest daughter of the secre-tary of the navy, to retire from so-Years ago in mourning. Italy size met a dashing young noble-man. They fel idesperatiely in love, and were informally engaged, although no announcement was made, owing to their extreme youth. When they were ready to announce it, a year ago, it developed that the young noble was a victim of quick tuberculosis. His death was reported recently.

> PHYSICAL LIMITATIONS. (Metropolitan Magazine.)

There was a very stupid play present ed early in the New York season, an "adaptation," it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative furned to another and said: "If that jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it wasn't." "It really is a wonder," was that the out a word, telling him nothing of her intentions or her destination, and she had made a vow that she would never until she had balked Mordaunt rest until she had balked Mordaunt The best of her relationship to the Earl of Arrowfield and of the existence of the will, rowfield and of the existence of the will, rowfield and of the existence of the will, and Mordaunt Royce would keep her in substitutes and imitations.

after old Graddock left.

Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the state of the will, at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk er's response. If would like to have hims equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the state of the will, or workeld and of the existence of the will, at the same time."

The best of plans missoury," remarking the other of the will, or workeld and of the existence of the will, at the same time."

The best of plans missoury," remarking the other of the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the same time of the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the same time of the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the same time of the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the same time of the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the same time of the counters, Joan Ormsby was the other of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the equalled. All druggists and stores sell in the counters, Joan Ormsby was the other of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance.

The best of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ignorance.

The best of the will or the counters, Joan Ormsby was in utter ig

HERE IS A TALE WITH A MORAL

Little Edith Harris Cured of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Two Doctors Said She Would Die, But To-day She is a Healthy, Happy Girl-Healthy Kidneys in Children the Guarantee of a Happy, Useful

McTaggart, Sask., Feb. 27,—(Special).—That no child is too young to have Kidney Disease even in its worstform, and that Dodd's Kidiney Pills will cure it in any form has been abundantly proven in the case of little Edith Harris of this place.

Harris of this place. In May, 1903, this little girl then two years old, was so swollen with Dropsy that her waist measure was in creased from 18 to 34 inches. Two doctors said she must die. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her and to-day she is as merry and healthy a child as is to be ound in the neighborhood.

In a recent interview her father says: "Hat recent interview her father says:
"Edith is better than ever. She has
no return of dropsy since she was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, over seven
years ago. She goes to school and is
healthy. I always keep Dodd's Kidney
Pills in thehouse."

There's a moral for parents in this story. Many a child has grown up to a life of pain and suffering because neys are kept in order with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BY BRITISH SCHOOLBOYS.

Surprising Statements in Regard to History and Science.

To the long list of schoolboy "howlers compiled in England must be added the following collection published by the

the following collection published by the University Correspondent:
Magna Carta said that the King had no right to bring soldiers into a lady's house and tell her to mind them.
Henry VIII, married Katharine and she said it was Wolsey's fault.
Panama îs a town of Colombo, where they are trying to make an isthmus.
The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.

tains between France and Spain. Monsoons are fertile gorges between he Himalayas.

The Rump Parliament consisted en-tirely of Cromwell's stalactites.

When England was placed under an interdict the Pope stopped all marriages and deaths for a year. Son pere a le gout prononce pour le jardinage—His father has severe gout through gardening.

Sotto voce—In a drunken voice

De gustibus non disputandum -High winds and no mistake.

Ammonia is used as an epidemic. Isinglas is a whitish substance made com the bladders of surgeons. The line opposite the right angle in a right angled triangle is called the hippuopotamus. Liberty of conscience means doing groung and not worrying about it after-

The German Emperor is called the Gevsir. John Burns was one of the claimants to the throne of Scotland in the reign of Edward I. Mute inglorious Milton" was an epi-

taph used by a writer who was envious of Milton being Poet Orient. Tennyson wrote a poem called "Grave's Energy."

Queen Elizabeth rode a white horse from Kenilworth through Coventry with nothing on and Raleigh offered her his circle.

Ben Jonson is one of the three highest mountains in Scotland.

Comme tu te depeches—Come and fish. L'un etait dragon, l'autre mousque mosquito .

THE FOURTEEN ERRORS OF LIFE The fourteen mistakes of life Judge Rentoul told the Bartholomew Club are To attempt to set up our own stan-dard of right and wrong and expect everybody to conform to it. to measure the enjoyment of thers by our own.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world. To look for judgment and experience in youth. To endeavor to mould all dispositions

Not to yield in unimportant trifles. To look for perfection in our own ac-To worry ourselves and others about what cannot be remedied.

Not to alleviate if we can all that

Not to make allowances for the weakesses of others. To consider anything impossible that we cannot ourselves perform.

To believe only what our finite minds

ceds alleviation

in grasp.

ing Standard.

To live as if the moment, the time, the tay were so important that it would live To estimate people by some outside nality, for it is that within which makes the man .- From the London Even-

> THE RETORT. (Youth's Companion.)

Greatly to the pride and pleasure of his father, Lord Rosebery's second son, Neil Primrose, was recently elected to Parliament for a division in Cambridgeshire. During the contest, however, reference was constantly made to Lord Rosebery's opposition to the budger, the budget, which his son supported. On one scas-ion the candidate was asked whether this action on the part of his father did not amount to "hitting below the belt." "Exactly," said Mr. Primrose. "But when one's father does hit one it is generally below the belt."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops condus, cures colds, heals
the throat and lunds.

"The best of plans miscarry," remarked the Wise (inv. "Yes the business.")