

Mrs. Leary—I see that she is advertising in the Guardian for a nursery governess for her children. I think she will give me the place. It isn't much of a position, but it is a step above that of a household drudge, and something higher may come of it. Then if I leave you, Aunts, you will be forced to get a hired girl, which will be a better thing, as you are getting too old for hard work."

"And what do you suppose your aunts will say to this?" inquired the cow.

There was another long silence, broken finally by the girl: "Daffy, I leave that to your imagination."

Consternation reigned in the hay-mow, and when self-possession came, the girl was declaiming mournfully, "Oh, the abomination of desolation of two old women living alone and hating company! Were they ever young, Daffy? Did they ever jump and run about, or were they born stone images?"

"Come, come!" It was Daffy's turn to speak. "You are too hard on them. My mother, who was family cow before me, said she remembered when the Graybetter mansion was the liveliest place in town. There were six children growing up, and the Judge and Mrs. Graybetter kept open house. Your Aunt Melinda was always a serious girl, and fond of the housekeeping, but your Aunt Purpose was the gayest of the gay, and a beauty, too."

At this point Aunt Purpose, on the haymow above, blushed, bridled and nervously clasped her hands.

Daffy went on: "The young men used to hover round her just to hear her talk and watch her shake her golden curls."

"Golden curls, Daffy!" said the girl, incredulously. "That iron-gray hair?"

"The hair-dresser, Time, will finger your yellow locks, my dear," said the cow, severely.

"Then let me pass a caressing hand over my aunts' gray heads," said the girl, brightly. "But if only they would change, if only they would become model old women!"

"What is a model old woman?" asked the cow.

"A model old woman is one who wears a simple, pretty gown, and sits by the fire or the window, and knits and reads, and encourages the young people to come about her. She doesn't wash dishes and sweep floors and do all kinds of housework if there is no need for her to do so, and that only exhaust what little strength she has."

"It takes money to have a pleasant time."

"But we have plenty, Daffy, plenty. People think we are poor because we lost half our fortune. There is enough left to keep us in mild luxury."

"But your poor aunts got a fright."

"Yes, because we lost a part they thought the whole would go. But our money is safe, safe as a bank. I've heard old Mr. Dilkington, the lawyer, telling them again and again. They could relax this frightful grind whenever they liked. Oh, how I should like to make them over and have a lovely home here!"

"Now, what would you do," said the cow, kindly, "if you had your own way? Just make believe for a minute."

"Oh," cried the girl, in an ecstasy of imagination, "what wouldn't I do? First of all, I'd throw open the doors and windows and say to every fly in Grovetown, 'Com in, innoculate us with some of the spirit of the outside world, soar into these old-fashioned corners, and bring some life into our lives!'"

"H'm!" said the cow, dryly. "You'll never do that while your aunts live."

"Then I'll never do it after they are dead!" said the girl, vehemently. "Never, never will I do anything after their death that they would not have approved of in life! I'd shut up this house and move away. I'll never, never have any pleasure here!"

Fortunately the girl could not look into the haymow. Aunt Melinda had become rigid, and a menacing crease was forming itself about her lips. Aunt Purpose, seized by a sudden fit of trembling, gasped miserably, "Sell the house—the old Graybetter mansion?"

Drusilla was going on with her imaginary changes.

"After the flies got in, and I had become tired of watching them have a good time, I'd go downtown. I'd buy hammocks and red garden-chairs to put under our lovely old elms, and I'd get hanging-plants and bird-cages for the veranda, and little tables, with all the latest books and magazines; and I'd keep two maids to do the work in this enormous house, and I'd take music lessons and study some more; and I'd have all the young people running out and in, and once in a while I'd give a party; and I'd go to the different ministers in Grovetown and say quietly, 'If you know any lonely and homesick young people in this town, just give me their addresses and I'll invite them to my house.'"

"And I'd buy handsome black silk dresses for Aunt Melinda and Aunt Purpose, and have a horse for them to drive, and I'd try to get them to make a little fuss over me, and not act as if I didn't belong to them, and—"

"Drusilla Mary Graybetter!" exclaimed a terrible voice.

The girl sprang out to the floor of the barn.

Her Aunt Melinda, in cap and glasses, was on her hands and knees in the hay, peering down at her like some gigantic, unfriendly spider calling a halt to a timid fly below.

"Drusilla Mary Graybetter," she said again, "have you sent that letter?"

"No, Aunt Melinda," murmured the frightened girl.

"Go destroy it!"

The girl hesitated.

Aunt Melinda's cap-strings trembled. "Are you going?"

"I don't know, aunt."

Something choked in Aunt Melinda's throat. This rebellion had come to a head. "Keep your letter then, for a few days," she said, firmly. "Do not send it."

"Very well, aunt," said the girl, and she went slowly toward the house.

"Oh, Melinda," said Aunt Purpose, hysterically, "what are you going to do? What does this mean?"

Aunt Melinda groaned. She knew better than her sister what it meant. It meant ruin—ruin to her family pride. It had never occurred to her that her young niece, apparently so meek under her iron rule, would, at the first opportunity, break away and go to live among strangers.

A long and painful silence fell between the two sisters. "She wants to go," said Aunt Purpose, at last, "and we are old and set in our ways. I suppose it's dull for a young person. I've said nothing, but I've often felt dull myself."

"She shan't go!" said Aunt Melinda, sternly. "Not if we have to make ourselves over to keep her."

"How will you keep her?" said Aunt Purpose, mildly. "She's too old to whip or put in a closet."

"You'll see!" replied her sister, harshly. "Here, let me go down that ladder first. You might slip."

Aunt Purpose looked over her shoulder. "I haven't been up here for years," she said, softly. "It takes me back to the time when we were children. Do you remember our nests of apples in the hay, Melinda?"

Aunt Melinda grunted some inaudible reply.

"We always had a good time when we were young," continued Aunt Purpose. "Mother was very kind about letting us have our friends visit us."

"Make haste!" said Aunt Melinda, shortly; but she did not lift her head, for her grim old eyes were full of tears.

The two old ladies strolled slowly to the house, through barnyard, henyard and chipyard. Aunt Purpose sat down in the first chair she came to, and clasping her aching head with her hands, murmured, "I feel as if I had been out in a thunder storm."

Aunt Melinda strode through to the wainscotted front hall, where she threw open the big oaken door. "There!" she said to a swarm of amazed Grovetown flies playing without. "Come in and see what the old family portraits look like. I guess you've never seen them before."

The swarm needed no second invitation. Headed by one swarthy veteran, they came sailing in over their hostess' head. Aunt Melinda groaned again as she watched them, but she was not one to put her

If you think of buying a Typewriter don't forget



Patronize  
Home  
Manufactures

# The OLIVER,

OLIVER  
OLIVER  
OLIVER

It writes  
in  
Sight

**Cameron, Gordon & Co.,** Winnipeg Theatre Block.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS, MANITOBA

### EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS, JUNE 30TH, 1903

For candidates for second and third class certificates the above examination will be held at the following places, commencing June 30th, at 9 a.m.:—Winnipeg, Portage la Prairie, MacGregor, Carberry, Brandon, Alexander, Griswold, Virden, Elkhorn, Neepawa, Minnedosa, Shoal Lake, Birtle, Russell, Dauphin, Rapid City, Hamiota, Gretna, Morden, Manitow, Pilot Mound, Clearwater, Killarney, Boissevain, Deloraine, Roland, Miami, Baldur, Wawanesa, Headingly, Carman, Treherne, Cypress River, Glenboro, Souris, Hartney, Melita, St. Norbert, Emerson, Ste. Anne, Stonewall, Selkirk.

For first class certificates (non-professional): Winnipeg, Brandon, and Portage la Prairie, at the same time.

Each intending candidate is required to notify the Department before June 5th, enclosing the requisite certificate of character of recent date, stating the class in which he desires to be examined and the place at which he will attend.

A fee of five dollars (\$5.00) will be charged all candidates writing for first, second or third class certificates at the examination in June, 1903. Those candidates writing on Part I of the third class examination will be charged three dollars (\$3.00), and those writing on Part II, third class examination, will be charged two dollars (\$2.00). This fee must be paid to the presiding examiner before the candidate will be allowed to write on the examination.

All persons engaged in teaching before the examination will, upon becoming candidates, have their licenses extended to the date of the publication of the results.

#### NORMAL SCHOOL SESSION.

The next session of the Provincial Normal School for teachers holding first and second class certificates will be held in Winnipeg, commencing on Tuesday, August 18th, 1903.

Persons who have taught successfully one year since attending a local Normal School session for teachers holding third class certificates and who have passed the non-professional examination for first and second class certificates, are eligible for admission, and should apply to the Department of Education for the necessary card before August 1st, 1903.

**COLIN H. CAMPBELL,**  
For the Department of Education.

### Delivering the Goods

Includes delivering the style, fit and quality. All three here. Better clothes for man or boy are not to be had outside our store. Pleasing patterns in striped or check tweeds and worsteds, or plain serges, if you prefer them.

**\$10.00**  
**\$12.50**  
**\$15.00**

This store for satisfaction.

### White & Manahan

500 Main St. 137 Albert St.

### J. Erzinger

TOBACCONIST  
Goods of Good Value.  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL

J. ERZINGER  
Opp. Merchants Bank McIntyre Block

hand to the plow and then turn back.

Her sister, startled by the flies, had come out of the kitchen and was staring at her as if she thought she had gone crazy. Then, with a troubled air, she followed her from one room to another. Shutters were thrown open, rusty hinges creaked, old mahogany furniture glistened and shone.

Finally Aunt Melinda sat down at the late Judge's seldom-used writing-desk. For a few minutes she wrote painfully; then she turned to her sister. "Listen, Purpose. (To be continued.)"

### The Mariaggi

European Plan Hotel

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining Rooms. Private Dining Rooms in Grotto. Meals a la carte at all hours. Rooms single or in suites, elegantly furnished. Baths and telephones in every room.

Rates from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a day

FOR ROOM ONLY  
Cor. McDermot, Arthur and Albert Sts.  
F. MARIAGGI, PROP.  
**WINNIPEG**

30 THOUSAND POUNDS  
IRON AND BRASS

## BEDS

Just in, all the newest patterns, all the newest finishes, Ivory, Nile Green, Myrtle Green, Robin-egg Blue, and White Enamels, beautifully trimmed with brass. Some of the swellest designs ever shown in Winnipeg.

\$5.00 buys a beauty, nice scroll patterns, pure white enamel, brass knobs, any size.

\$5.50—Two patterns at this price; elegant new designs with heavy brass knobs, good, strong, substantial beds, white enamel, any size. Other patterns at \$6.50, \$8.50, and up to \$125.

Cash or easy terms.

### Scott Furniture Co.

Largest Dealers in Western  
Canada

276 Main Street

### PROFESSIONAL.

#### J. P. RALEIGH, D.D.S.

DENTIST

TEL. 1074, 536½ MAIN STREET  
Christie Block. Cor. Main and James Sts.

#### Dr. J. McKenty,

OFFICE: BAKER BLOCK,  
RESIDENCE: 232 DONALD STREET,  
TELEPHONES  
OFFICE 541. RESIDENCE 1863

#### HERR KARL WOLFF,

Of Leipsic, Germany, Teacher of  
Piano, Harmony and Composi-  
tion, is prepared to receive Pupils  
Apply at  
212 Carlton Street,  
Winnipeg.

### The Best Bread

Is made by the latest improved machinery. The old idea of making bread by hand is forever dying out. The cleanest, purest system is what we use and Boyd's famous celebrated machine-made bread can be had at the same price as inferior grades. More customers can be added to our routes. 422 and 579 Main St., and Portage Avenue.

#### W. J. BOYD,

Retail Stores 422 and 579 Main Street.  
Wholesale Bakery and Office, Portage & S pence S  
Telephone 177, 412, 1030.

### Bromley & Co.,

Manufacturers of

## TENTS

Awning  
Camp Outfits,  
Wagon and Cart Covers  
Mattresses, Pillows,  
Flags, Etc.

Telephone 68, WINNIPEG, MAN.

### John Molloy & Sons

Provincial and Dominion

LAND SURVEYORS

All classes of Engineering, Land Surveying, Municipal Roads, Bridges, Drainage, Timber Limits, etc. promptly attended to. Plans and Specifications a specialty.

136 EDMONTON ST.  
WINNIPEG

#### "Flor De Albani" Cigar

New But True Ask your dealer  
for it.  
Western Cigar Factory, Thos. Lee, Prop.

### Pianos & Organs.

HEINTZMAN & Co., Pianos.  
Bell Organs and Pianos.  
New Williams Sewing Machines  
J. J. H. McLean & Co. Limited.  
530 Main Street, WINNIPEG.  
Largest Piano and Organ House in Western  
Canada.

### Invalid Port The Builder

Ask for it the best bracing tonic  
known.

THE

RICHARD BELIVEAU COY., LTD.,  
WINE MERCHANTS.

330 MAIN ST.

Next door to John Leslies Furniture  
Store,

#### MRS. MALLABAR,

Graduate New York School of Dermatology.  
Will remove Small Pox Pitts  
Freckles, Birth Marks, Wrinkles  
Spampering Scalp treatment for  
falling hair, dyeing and bleaching.  
18 Rialto Block.