White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. J. W. Brown.
1st Vice President—Mrs. (Rev.) Prestwood.
2nd Vicepresident—Mrs. (Rev.) Miller.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Irene Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Charlotte Murray.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. W. Vaughn.
Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. G. Fitch
Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. Prestwood.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) McKenna.
Juvenile Work—Mrs. B. O. Davison.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Aldershot Work—Mrs. L. Sleep.

The Hindered Christ.

(By Alice J. Nichols.)

The Lord Christ wanted a tongue one day
To speak a message of cheer
To a heart that was weary, worn and sad,
And weighed with doubt and fear.
He asked me for mine, but 'twas busy quite
With my own affairs from morn till night.

The Lord Christ wanted a hand one day
To do a loving deed;
He wanted two feet, on an errand for Him
To run with gladsome speed.
But I had need of my own that day;
To His gentle beseeching I answered 'Nay!'

So all that day I used my tongue,
My hands, and my feet as I choose
I said some hasty, bitter words
That hurt one heart, God knows
I busied my hands with worthless play,
And my wilful feet went a crooked way.

And the dear Lord Christ—was His work undone
For lack of a willing heart?
It is through men that He speaks to men,
His men must do their part.
He may have used another that day,
But I wish I had let Him have His way.

—The Missionary Review of the World

Liquor Arithmetic—Object Lesson.

'Boy at the head of the class, what are we paying for liquor as a nation?'

'$900,000,000 annually.'

'Step to the blackboard, my boy. First take a rule and measure this silver dollar. How thick is it?'

'Nearly an eighth of an inch.'

'Well, sir, how many of them can you put in an inch?'

'Between eight and nine.'

'Give the benefit of the doubt; call it nine. How many inches would it require to pile these $900,000,000 in?'

'100,000,000 inches.'

'How many feet would that be?'

'8,333 333 feet.'

'How many rods is that?'

'505,050 rods.'

'How many miles is that?'

'1,587 miles.'

'Miles of what?'

'1,587 miles of silver dollars, laid down, packed closely together, our national liquor bill would make. This is only one year's grog bill.'

Reader, if you need facts about this temperance question, nail that to a post and read it occasionally. It would take ten men with scoop shovels to throw the money away as fast as we are wasting it for grog.—Christian Observer.

Hold On, Boys.

Hold on to virtue, it is above all price to you in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal, or do any improper act.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well and do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is much more valuable to you than gold.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon.

Hold on to God. He is the best treasure of earth and Heaven.

Hold on to innocence with a tighter grip than you hold on to life.

—Selected.

Liquor and Labor.

Some object to curtailing or prohibiting the drink traffic, because, they say, liquor gives employment to labor and creates a demand for material. Prof. Barker says:—'Liquor purchases less material, employs fewer men, and pays a lower rate of wages, than any industry with which it may be equitably compared. It ranks lowest in the aggregate number of wage-earners in a list of 55 industries. It pays only 8 per cent. for labor while the general manufacturer pays 20 per cent. for labor.'

'The case at the bar is the seventy-sixth murder case I have tried, either as states' attorney or as a judge, during the past nineteen years. I have kept a careful record of each one, and I have to say that in seventy-five out of the seventy-six, liquor was the exciting cause.'—Judge Butler, of Cairo, Illinois, at the close of a murder trial.

Who Wants Him?

That was a piece of fine oratory recently when a lecturer, speaking of the drinking young man, said: 'The railroads don't want him, the ocean liners don't want him, the banks don't want him, the merchants don't want him.' Then referring to an advertisement of a saloon keeper for a bartender who does not drink, 'the saloon keeper does not want him.' Turning with his most winsome smile to the audience, he said: 'Now, girls, do you want him?'

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers.

Doing Her Best.

Annoyed by a continuous noise of small, shifting stones, Mrs. Ames stepped to the kitchen door and caught her three infants in the act of casting an assortment of pebbles on a heap of its brothers in the corner of the iron sink.

'Why, Bridget, what are you doing?' she cried.

'Did ye not give me orders to mind the baby, and shell the peas, and knife with a hand bleeding at every knuckle, an' tell me to prepare them for dinner?'

'Yes, but—'

'Faith, I'm doin' the best I can, an' they're naughty babies.'

She Gained 38 Pounds.

Mrs George Bradshaw, Harlowe, Ont., writes: 'I was troubled for many years with weak, watery blood and dropsy. I had nervous headaches, dizziness and sinking spells, and was in fact, a semi-invalid. Doctors told me my heart and kidneys were diseased and gave me up. By using 10 boxes of Dr Chase's Nerve Food I have been cured of many of my old complaints and gained 38 pounds in weight.'

A politician [illegible] a banquet given by professional men in connection with a medical conference. The toastmaster, [illegible] Mr. Justice Osler, proposed the health of The Legislature, another of 'The President,' and so on through a long list.

Finally, when the glasses had been filled and emptied a number of times the toastmaster grandly announced the health of 'Our genial friend, who has not yet been [illegible] Blank with us to-night.'

Whereupon the particular man smiled at the diners around him and proposed 'the health of the sick.'

ITCH

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve [illegible] Itching Piles. Sample box mailed free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp. [illegible]

An aged colored man was engaged in burning the grass off the lawn. A young broker when he left turned to his aunt, and in joking have some fun with the old man said:

'Sambo, if you burn that grass the entire lawn will be as black as your face.'

'Dat's all right, suh,' responded the negro. 'Some of dese days de grass grow up an' be as green as youah are.'

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

Have you been married Bridget?

Twicet mum.

And have you any children?

Yis mum—I have three. One by the third wife of me second husband and two by the second wife of me first.

CONSUMPTIVES READ THIS!

Dr. Morriscy's No. 10 May Save Your Life. It Has Made Many Remarkable Cures.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., July 25, 1911.

"In the Autumn of 1907 I found myself the victim of a very distressing cough, and in October, 1907, during a fit of coughing I had a dreadful hemorrhage, and great streams of blood issued from my mouth. We called in the family physician, who pronounced it Tuberculosis, and said it was a matter of but a very short time. We had heard a great deal of the wonderful Father Morriscy, and we wrote him to send us some of his No. 10 Lung Tonic, for I had heard what a fine remedy it was, and felt sure it would help me. The dear good man sent the cure, and I took it faithfully, but in the spring of 1908 the family called in a local physician, who said I had consumption, and there was no hope for me. This however, did not daunt me, for I knew that the cure was helping me, and I kept on taking it faithfully for over a year, and never missed, and to-day I am in splendid health. Every one in town has said it was the most wonderful and miraculous cure they had ever heard of. I can walk 8 to 10 miles a day—can eat anything I want, and look as though there never had been anything wrong with me. People look on sort of filled with awe, but still they have no idea how wonderful my recovery has been.

I could write quite a book on what your No. 10 Lung Tonic has done for me, and then feel that I had not done it justice. I took a full two years' treatment of your medicine and I am cured of consumption. I cannot possibly express my gratitude, because words fail me. We always recommend your No. 10, and I know it will cure other cases as bad as mine if they will only use it faithfully.

I will gladly answer any questions from anybody who wishes to know further particulars.

Harry Montgomery Byrne.

The above prescription is not a 'Cure-All' or so-called patent medicine. Dr. Morriscy prescribed it for 44 years, and it cured thousands after other doctors failed.

Price—Small Size, 35c.; Large Size, 50c. per bottle. Sold by your Druggist, or Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Limited, Montreal. 4o1

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindsay, Ont.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. FRANK EMSLEY, Lindsay, Ontario.

We cannot understand why women will take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, without first trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration.

In Mexico [illegible] water department for the past year has had a profit of over $21,000, after paying interest on bonds and providing sinking fund. It is proposed to apply this profit from the water department to the reduction of taxation which is now over [illegible] per cent.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Teacher—'How many zones has the earth?'

[illegible]

Teacher—'Correct. Name them.'

Pupil—'Torrid, temperate, frigid and torrid.'

[illegible] six thousand one hundred and twenty-three barrels of potatoes have been shipped from the Canadian Valley to Cuba during present season.

Wife—'Why, John, how dare you [illegible] pardon, my [illegible] I knew you wanted to [illegible]'

[illegible] I've told you over and over [illegible] is to have cleanliness; yet why [illegible] finding cobwebs on [illegible] morning?' 'I think [illegible] spiders, miss.'

A loan compromise is better than a [illegible] lawsuit.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother, or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead of pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. COREY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

P S Unauthorised publications of this advertisement will not be paid for. Dec. 29 tf

H. LEOPOLD,

(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)

Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished.

Teams meet all trains and boats.

All kinds of trucking and expressing attended to promptly.

Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel,) WOLFVILLE.

Fred H. Christie

PAINTER

....AND....

PAPER HANGER.

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.

Orders left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

The Care of the Teeth.

Proper care of the teeth is probably one of the most important duties of the girl to herself in the morning. One of the surest ways to keep the teeth free from decay and consequent trouble is conscientious cleansing every single day, even twice or three times, if necessary; but disregard of the teeth will soon bring its own consequences. And indeed good teeth are one of the most valuable possessions of the girl who desires to be as pretty as possible. And that is usually the ambition of nearly every girl. Another important precaution is to be careful of the teeth by avoiding any hard substances or too great an indulgence in candy and sweetmeats.

When buying a cough medicine for children bear in mind that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is most effectual for colds, croup and whooping cough and that it contains no harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

A kindly newspaper man stopped a well-dressed stranger on the street in London (G. B.) the other day, and, begging his pardon, called the man's attention to the fact that his derby was dented. The stranger thanked him and asked for his card. The next day he received a postal note for £1. The man said he was a commercial traveller and would have lost a large order if he had called on a certain firm with his hat dented.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Two ladies who had just been introduced to each other at the reception had exchanged a few conventional remarks. Then the younger one remarked; 'I can't imagine what upset that tall blonde man over there. He was so attentive to me a little while ago, and now he won't look at me.'

'Perhaps he saw me come in,' answered the other woman. 'I'm his

Try the flour that holds the confidence of thousands of home-cooks

THE present huge demand for PURITY FLOUR shows the confidence in which it is held by thousands of home-cooks.

Those who have used PURITY FLOUR have come to believe in it. They look on PURITY as a friend. They feel they can trust it implicitly, because each and every lot of PURITY FLOUR has always been uniform—always up to the high standard of quality that has made it famous.

Wouldn't you, too, like to use a flour you could always rely on? Wouldn't you like to feel certain that your bread, cakes, and pies were going to turn out exactly right? That's just how you'll feel when you become a user of PURITY FLOUR—the confidence-creating flour.

PURITY FLOUR gives high-class results, because it *consists exclusively* of the *high-grade portions* of the best Western hard wheat.

On account of the *extra* strength of PURITY FLOUR please remember, when making pastry, to add *more* shortening than an ordinary flour requires.

And when making bread add *more* water, and PURITY FLOUR will expand into more loaves than the same weight of ordinary flour can produce, thus making "*more bread and better bread.*"

PURITY FLOUR

"More bread and better bread"

Make your next flour order spell P-U-R-I-T-Y-F-L-O-U-R. It costs slightly more, but it's worth the difference. Add PURITY FLOUR to grocery list right now.

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COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, LA GRIPPE AND LUNG TROUBLE

OLIVEINE EMULSION

THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER

TAKE NOTICE, YE SICKE, DELICATE AND RUN DOWN PEOPLE": Are you dreading the cold winter weather with its sudden changes, which is so apt to bring back that distressing cough and those terrible chest, side and lung pains, consumption and tuberculosis? These dreaded diseases are no respecter of persons. The old and young, rich and poor, are subject to their ravages. **OLIVEINE EMULSION** will prevent or stop that cough, and so invigorate the system that the germs cannot secure a foothold. **OLIVEINE EMULSION** is easy to take, and is so prepared that the most delicate invalids and children of all ages can take it and retain it without any trouble. **OLIVEINE EMULSION** contains, among other ingredients, Extract of Malt, which is nourishing and strengthening, Extract Wild Cherry, which improves the appetite and strengthens the digestive organs, Hypophosphites, which is admitted by the medical profession unexcelled in all wasting diseases and in building up the system.

Experienced physicians prescribe lots of food in wasting or nervous diseases; **OLIVEINE EMULSION** produces an appetite, helps digestion, and enables you to receive the full benefit of all your food. Run down business men and women, overworked mothers, delicate boys or girls will show permanent improvement from the use of this preparation.

OLIVEINE EMULSION—Makes the weak strong.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is a flesh creator.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is a strength producer.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is a specific in throat and lung diseases.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is a prompt relief for debility at change of life.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is a blood purifier.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—A Tissue Builder.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It improves the appetite.
OLIVEINE EMULSION—It is an ideal [illegible] and nutrient.

It is unsurpassed as a Cough Preparation, it gives strength to the weak and delicate so that all phlegm or waste matter is brought up from the lungs and throat.

BEWARE OF IMITATION

Any product like **OLIVEINE EMULSION** which is widely employed, is apt to be imitated. Ask and insist on having **OLIVEINE EMULSION**, and we are the sole owners. Its value depends on our process, on the skill and knowledge employed in its compounding. Some features which cannot be imitated, and without them the vital elements are lacking. For your own sake when asking for **OLIVEINE EMULSION**, please be careful, protect yourself and take no other. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it in stock, send us the price and we will send express prepaid to any part of Canada, 3 bottles for $3.00.

FRASIER, THORNTON & CO., COOKSHIRE, QUEBEC, CANADA

WANTED!

A live representative for

WOLFVILLE

and surrounding district to sell Hardy Nursery Stock for

"Canada's Greatest Nurseries"

Splendid list of varieties grown specially for our Maritime Province trade.

Send for terms and circulars, showing what we have already done in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

Pay weekly. Free Outfit and Exclusive Territory.

STONE & WELLINGTON
Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE

Small Fruit and Dairy Farm

Pleasantly situated in Wolfville, near School and College, containing 26 acres, fine orchard yielding 500 bbls. apples with small fruit. 12 roomed house with barn and out buildings in perfect order.

Apply P. O. Box 285, Wolfville.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to

J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Manager.

Wolfville, April 27.

JUST RECEIVED

Dinner Sets. Tea Sets.

A new line, attractive decorations and prices exceedingly low. Your chance to select one of these latest designs and patterns from

$8.00 to $35.00.

Tea Sets containing 42 pieces from $3.00 to $15.00.

Our crockeryware department shows a beautiful assortment of fancy china and cut glass. We invite your inspection.

"WE'VE GOT 'EM ALL BEAT."

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

FORT WILLIAM, N. S.

Nursery Stock.

Before ordering trees, write us for our Catalogue and prices on the nearest agent. We are the largest growers of Trees in Canada. Full line of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry and Plum trees. Our trees are noted for fine root system and largest high growth. Our Nurseries are patrolled by the largest and most progressive fruit growers of Canada. Write for an Agency.

Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Ltd.
Brown's Nurseries, Welland Co., Ontario.

Wanted.

Old Church Communion tokens, old coins, old postage stamps used before 1870, old blue bed coverlets, all kinds Mahogany Furniture.

Highest Cash Prices Paid.

W. A. KAIN

116 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

THE STANDING ALIBI OF

H. STANLEIGH STORME

(Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd).

(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne).

"Miss Dumont," said the maid.

The girl looked up. The maid handed her the card. She took it and read it with a little dry of delight.

Then she looked at her watch.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "I have been dreaming here for an hour."

Then, as any other woman would have done, she rose and surveyed herself in the glass.

And I look like a perfect fright," she continued, albeit with a considerable perversion of the truth.

She turned to the maid.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "run downstairs and tell Mr. Storme to remove his coat."

The maid smiled.

"He did so," she replied.

"Well, then tell him to walk into the library," went on the girl.

The maid smiled again.

"He is already there," she returned, and standing by the fire."

The maid spoke truth. The man, without hesitation and yet with a grace of embarrassment, had, upon his entrance, removed his coat and hung it up.

Then he sauntered slowly into the little room just off the hall. Late in the spring though it was, there was a fire burning, and it felt good to him after all the damp and cold outside.

"Jove, what a night!" he said to himself as he shivered and held his hands towards the fire, which blazed up at this juncture, as though in an effort to meet him half way, "a bad night to be outdoors—a good night to be in."

He glanced carelessly about him. On a table was an evening newspaper. It had not been read apparently. It lay unfolded, face uppermost, its black headlines blinking at him in the uncertain light. And this was what he read—what he could not help reading:

RICHARDS & RIPLE ROBBED.

Their Jewelry Store Cleaned Out. Fourth Burglary of the Series. The Gang Still Unapprehended

And as he read he smiled. "Those fellows seem to keep it up," he said to himself.

He took a step towards the paper and stretched forth his hand. And then he shook his head.

"I had better not, after all," he mused. "I shall stick to the enforced idle. And yet," he continued, "why not? Why not? That's the strangest part of all. Why not?"

His hand touched the paper, but he withdrew it and turned his back upon the sheet and his face towards the fire.

"It's better not," he said again, half shivering as he spoke. "Why not? Because warmth and food and raiment are far ahead of cold and rags and hunger. I've made my bed. It's a soft one—too comfortable, perhaps, from one point of view; and I prefer to lie upon it—except," he added, and a cloud rested upon his face, "except when I think of—Helen."

He rested one shoulder against the mantelpiece and nervously stroked a short Van Dyke beard.

"When I think of—Helen," he repeated. Then he laughed gently, but with a trace of bitterness—it was a laugh that did not ring altogether true. "When do I not think of her?"

He frowned and tugged at his moustache.

"This—this cannot go on as it is. I must tell her—something. I've got to tell her. Not everything, but part of it — enough to make her understand somehow, before I — before it goes too far. I must tell her—something."

He stood reflectively before the fire, with his head bent and his hands thrust deep into his pockets.

He was trying to find some way out of his difficulty, whatever it might have been. He was disappointed.

"By Jove," exclaimed, "it looks like No Thoroughfare, after all."

He did not hear the girl descend the stairs and step lightly into the room. She stood at the threshold for a moment and glanced at him with a smile upon her face.

"Stanleigh," she finally exclaimed.

The man turned like a shot.

"Helen," he returned, "it is you."

She was looking at his face.

"Stanleigh!" she exclaimed once more.

He slightly shook his head.

"Would you mind," he began, "would you mind calling me by my—my—first name?"

She laughed.

"Your first name," she returned, "your first name, Mr. Storme? And do I not?"

He handed her a card.

"Read it," he requested.

She did so, aloud.

"H. Stanleigh Storme" was what it said.

She look up at him inquiringly.

"My first name" he went on, "is—Henry, I—I—like it better."

She glanced at him in a puzzled way.

"But — but Stanleigh is so much prettier," she insisted with a pleasing blush, "I like it so much better."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Pneumonia from a Cold

PNEUMONIA is second only to consumption in the number of deaths which it causes, and like consumption always has its beginning with a cold.

Cold in the head, fever and chills, a cough which gradually becomes dry and more painful in the chest, rapid, difficult breathing, feelings of exhaustion and depression—these are symtoms of pneumonia.

You can prevent and cure pneumonia by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, the greatest of all treatments for the throat and lungs.

The only safe way is to regard every cold as serious. By frequent doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine you can quickly break up the cold and guard against dangerous developments. 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

He smiled indulgently.

"I know," he returned, "but there is a reason in my suggestion. Does it signify, after all?"

She made a slight grimace. "No—Henry, it does not," she said with a laugh.

He bowed gravely.

"Thanks," he replied, "some time I will explain."

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "these robberies — they still go on. I read all this stuff through this morning. But isn't it awful? And they say that there is a lot that never got into the papers at all—the police are afraid of popular opinion and are trying to suppress the news."

The man looked at her. He seemed either deaf to her remarks or bored by them.

He had unconsciously returned to the line of thought that she had interrupted. She glanced at his face and started.

"What—what's the matter?" she inquired, gently laying her hand upon his arm.

He started in his turn.

"Helen," he replied, looking her full in the face, "there—there is something that I've got to tell you. I—I must tell you."

She looked up into his eyes. What she read there to her was well worth reading.

"You—you love me!" she murmured, lowering her glance.

He stretched forth his arms and then withdrew them. "Yes," he replied in a tense, strained voice, "I love you. You knew it, then?"

She nodded, still with downcast eyes. "I have known it all along," she said, "and I—"

"Helen!" exclaimed the man, in a voice full of agonized entreaty, "wait until you have heard—the rest."

She glanced at him in a startled sort of way. "The—the rest?" she inquired. 'Can there—can there be more to say?"

"Everything!" he responded, in a low voice.

She searched his face again.

"What else can signify?" she asked. 'Now that—"

Again he stretched forth his arms—and again withdrew them. "To me," he replied, "nothing, unless—it can to you."

She shook her head and laughed gaily.

"It cannot to me—of that I am sure."

She seated herself. He took a chair at her side.

"What is this—something that you have to tell me, then?" she asked. 'Is there—another girl? Somebody else, perhaps?"

Even as she said it she smiled again.

"No," returned he, nothing of the kind."

She picked up the paper. "You—you haven't been doing wrong, have you?" she asked again. Robbed jewellery stores or anything of that kind?"

She waved the sheet carelessly before him. He took it, rose to his feet and, without a word of explanation, dropped it gently in the fire.

It blazed up and made the room suddenly light. He watched the flame turn up and die away, and then he turned to her.

AN AMBIGUOUS EXPLANATION.

"Little girl," the caller resumed, and his face grew pale, "did you ever think—can you realize—just what it means to starve and freeze, to wander about the strets of a great city with no place to lay your head? To go without food for days, to shiver with the cold for weeks together? To seek for honest work day after day, without cleanliness and conscience, a tramp and a vagabond upon the face of the earth? Do you know what that means?"

She shook her head.

"Why do you ask?" she demanded.

"Because," he replied, with a ring of bitterness in his voice, "I know; I have realized it. I—I have been through it. It's a part, a gruesome part of my life's history."

She started up and looked at him in doubt.

"You!" she exclaimed, "You—H. Stanleigh Storme?"

He nodded.

"Yes—I," he replied, "of whom, when people see me on the street they say: 'There goes Storme—the man without a care, who only lives for life and pleasure. I have starved and frozen—well-nigh to death."

She gave a wild, inarticulate cry and hurried to his side. He noted her expression and was glad.

But he held out his hand.

"Not yet—not yet," he exclaimed. "I have but begun—wait until I finish."

"I know," he went on, "that all this does not signify. I know that if today, instead of living in luxury as I almost do, I were in rags, that it would not affect, by one jot or title, your feelings towards me, knowing me as you do."

She sank back into her chair with a sigh of relief. She knew now that she was understood.

He went on.

(Continued Next Week.)