



ber in it.

There was a large yard in the rear ; self that she was not being observe of the house, and patients were some-times allowed to walk for a few minutes at a time in it and to visit the handsome conservatory which was one of the doctor's fada-There came a day when Monica was permitted this privilege - on

was permitted this privilegs — one that she had long and most carnest-ly desired, and she was so happy and grateful to Dr. Flint, that he fin-ally followed her to go out nearly every day, and to remain longer than the other patients. From the first she made friends with the cordenar for the dearly

with the gardener, for she dearly loved flowers, and thus easily won the man to talk about his work to ber; while, sometimes, she would ask to be allowed to help him in cutting and arranging flowers that Zere to be sent out. One Thursday—"rubbish day,"

called it-she arose with the determination to make a desperate effort for freedom. An hour or so after she had had

her breakfast, and while she was boying listlessly with some em-broldery, Dr. Flint walked in upon a little visit. She led him on to talk about flowers, and then she suggested that he should take

the to see the greenhouse. The doctor assented, hesitatingly. Reaching the conservatory, they were joined by the gardener, who be-

gan to inquire about the re-pot-ting of some plants. "May I go to look at the roses, Mr. Tucker, while you are talking?" inquired Monica.

"Yes; run along, miss, and see the Marcelal Niels; there are some beau-ties out to-day," the man returned, and Monica turned away.

"Are the rear doors locked, Tuck-?" queried Dr. Flint, in a low, The man turned and glanced behind

him. "Yes-there's the key on the peg where it belongs," the gardener answered.

Monica was just passing into the roseleouse as Dr. Flint spoke, and her keen ears caught what he said.

She did not hear Tucker's response. but she saw him turn, to assure him-self that the key was in its place, and her quick wit told her his oblect, and what she had never known

ject, and what she had never known before—that the key to the rear door of each house was kept upon a convenient pog at 'the entrance. She walked slowly on between the rows of fragrant vines and bushes, until she saw the doctor and his companion enter another division of when, stooping conservatory,

Mail THENS REPORTED NO. STREET

THE ALHEN- REPORTER NOV. 9 190 1

"Te gods, what have we have?" he observed, curiously. Moulea was di covered. "Oh, shy" de curiously. "Oh, shy" de curied fitting her white, beautiful face to h.m. and re olving to throw herself upon hi protect.or. "I have just e e p d fr m the power of a wretch-he was al-most upon me bat the log and this carriage hid me. He called to your driver to k ow if he had seen me pass, and described me to him. The man turned to enswer him-telling pass, and described me to him. The iman furned, to an aver it metelline him he had seen me-and I spinng in here to hide. I beg, sir, that you will allow me to ride with you away from this locality—then I will get out and try to find a place or re-fuge." The stranger had leaned toward her intently studying have face while

The stranger had leaned toward her, intently studying hir face while she was specking, and he realized at once, both from her language and appearance, that she was a lady. "My child," he said, with grave kindness, "pray rise and be com-fortably seated—then tell me all your story, and you may be very sure that I shell not let you get out until I can find a place of safety for you."

your story, and you may be yeary sure that I shell not let you get out until I can find a place of safety for you." As he spoke he lifted her by the hand to the seat beside him, and the act of kichness, together with his gentle tones, were too much for Monica's long-tried nerves, and she broke into almost hysterical weep-ing, sob after sob escaping her col-orless lips, while she trembled in every limb from excitement. Her companion considerately al-lowed her emotion to have its way for a time, and thus left to herself, the girl maraged to r cover her com-posure much coorer than she other-wise would have done. "Pray, excuse me," she said, when she could control herself; "your kindness, when I was almost past the point of looking for kindness from anyone, caused such emotion that I could not help breaking down." She then gave him a brief account of her illness and imprisonment in Dr. Flint's sanitarium, and de-scribed how, for long weeks, she had been planning some way to escape, but only that day had been able to effect it. The man listened attentively to her, his stern face but feebly ex-pressing the indignation he experi-

self that she was not being obsorv-ed, lifted te latch of the conserva-tory door and passed out, carefully closing it after her. A couple of bounds brought her to the door in the wall, With trembling, but strongly nerv-ed hands she turned the key, pushed her way out, shut the door after her her and in another moment was in the street-free!

the street-free! She was thankful that the fog was still dense, although it seemed to be lifting a little, for she know, it would be very difficult to trace here in t

her in it. With the speed of a fawn she crossed the alley, and, glancing back, breaked a sigh of relief to find that she could scarcely distinher, his stern face but feebly ex-pressing the indignation he experi-enced in view of so much wrong and persecution.

enced in view of so much wrong and persecution. "I have heard something about this Dr. Flint before," he remarked, when at length she paused, "but I never paid much attention to the reports—I thought they might be merely the mailcious slander of some disgruntled patient; but, my dear young lafty, I assure you, that after listening to your story, I will make it my builness to see that his character and methods are investi-gated, just as soon as I can find time to attend to it. I am a lawyer— Archibald Sidnev is my name. And, now, will you kindly tell me yours?" he concluded, with a fatherly smile. "My real name is Monica King," "he unhesitatingly replied, "but un-til I can put myself under the pro-tection of someone who will help me to prosecute those who have wronged me ro, I think I would like to be known by some other. My mid-dle name is Helen, and my mother's maiden name was Foster—I wonder if I might call myself Helen Fos-ter?" Build that she courd scattery distin-guish the door through which she had just escaped. Oh! it was goorious to be liberty lonce more i It seemed as if a lead-en weight had been suddenly lifted from both heart and brain, and she she dared. She kept steadily on, and soon

Since kept steading on, and soon turned another corner, and then the next, although she had not the slightest idea where she was. It was beginning to rain again, and she crossed to the opposite side of the street, thinking she would be

of the street, thinking she would be more sheltered, as the storm seem-ed too blow from that direction.. Presently she rassed a coupe, al-though she did not see it until she was almost up with it. It was stand-bas before a beaus and the still

ing before a house, and the driver was engaged in fixing the bridle of one of his horses, and just glanced up at her as she passed. Sho walked on a few paces; then it occurred to her to turn back and ask the main to direct her to the

nearest street where she could get a tramear that would take her to St

ames' square. She had determined to go straight to her old lodgings, and if they were there, confront Carl King and daughter, denounce them and de-mand her rights. Sho had almost reached the coupe

vhen she heard a door violently thrown open on the opposite side of the street.

the street. The next moment she heard a man's voice call out excitedly: "Ho, there! Is that a public car-riage? Driver, come here a moment, will you?" At the sound of that voice Mon-ica's heart sprang into her throat, for by it she instantly recognized Dr. Fint.

which you have just escaped. May

which you have just escaped. May I take you to my own home and to my wife, until I can sift your his-tory a little more thoroughly in order to ascertain what can be done for you? You will be very comfort-able for we are both fond of young In her ignorance of locality, and blinded by the fog, she had inadver-tantly travelled in a circle, and come out upon the very street on which tanty travelies in a circle, and come out upon the very street on which his residence (ronted; and now some-thing in his tone told her that her flight had been discovered, and he was looking for her there, while doubties the redeness were each doubtless the gardeners were search-ing the grounds and alley for her. What should she do? She had leap-ed forward at the first word the ed forward at the first word the man uttered, and was now close un-der the shadow of the coupe. But for it and the friendly fog, which, however, was growing less dense, ev-ery moment—she must have been dis-

man could get down from the box to hold the door for his master, as was his custom. Mr. Adney leaned out of the waldow and called to

him. This obliged the man to lean over on that suce and thus Monica, was enabled to stear forth from the op-posite door, which she did so quiet-ly and nimbly that he had not a ensy-cion that the carriage had con-tained any passenger save his man-ter.

moment later she had crossed the strict and entered the book-store, as Mr. Sidney had directed her to do. When that gentleman was assur-

When that gentleman was assur-ed that she was out of sight, he leisurely alghted, paused to give one more order which he appeared to have forgotten, then entered the building in which his office was lo-cated, while William drove away, on an important errand (?) which would require a couple of hours to excente, thus giving Mr. Sidney and his fair protegee an opportunity to reach his residence without fear of encounter-ing him.

ing him. As soon as the coupe was out of sight hte lawyer hastened to re-join Monica, whom he found serenely; looking over a popular magazine which she had just purchased. She greeted him with a confiding smile, and he felt his heart throb afresh with indignation as he looked into her pure, beautiful face and thought of the terrible fate to which her heartless relatives would have doomed her.

which her heartless relatives would have doomed her. He led her to the nearest cab-stand, assisted her into a carriage, and a moment later they were be-ing rapidly whirled toward Upper Grosvenor street, (1) (To be continued.)

4-4-8 THE DAIRY COW.

Critical Period-Protection From Inclement Weather.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch

<section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text> If I might call myself Helen Fol-ter?" "Perhaps," said Mr. Skiney, thoughtfully: "we wi'l think about it, though. I confess, I have a pre-j dice against a sumed nam s Now, will you tell me a little more about this cousin, and how he happened to get such unlimited control of your affairs?" Monlea then told him comething of her life in Mexico, of her father's death, and how Carl King had man-aged to induce her to sign papers making him her guardian and giv-ing him power of attorney. "Miss King," cald Archibald Sid-ney, when she concluded, "I can see ney, when she concluded, "I can see that you need a stanch, reliable protector, or you may get into a worse situation than that from

A WISE PRECAUTION.

(London Punch.)

July 1

SCIATICA CURAL ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mr. Etsell, of Walkerton, Suffe Months and Got no Relief Until he Began the Use of These

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text>

The cure of Mr. Etsell proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get these pills from any medi-cine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Brock-ville, Ont. 'See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box.

TO FORM HIGHLAND KILTS.

Invitation to the British War Office do Away With the "Feilebeag.

The London Daily Mail of August 22m The London July and of August Land contains the following on a proposal by a Highlander to do away with the kilt suits worn by the Highland corps: "We commend to the notice of the Scot-tish Home Rule Association an 'article in the

August United Service Magazine on the uni-form of our Highland regiments. What will it say to a writer signing himself 'Albyan G it say to a writer signing himself 'Albynn Gu Bragh,' which seriously invites our War Of-fice to reform the dress of our kilted corps? "It must be said that ever since the close of the Boer war the effective activity of Pall Mall in the field of military reform has really been confined to its tailoring depart-ment in Pimlico. For the last two years the 'brain of our army has been mainly engross-ed in the devising of a new and univeryal undress cap, and now that it is in the proper mood, it may ge inclined to grapple with the proposals of 'Albynn Gu Bragh." "It must be owned that there is a cer-tan reasonableness in his suggestions, which are based on the fact that-

****** COWS THAT NOT PAY.

Mr. J. C. Chapais, Mr. J. C. Chapais, Assistant Dairy Commissioner, who is particularly well acquainted with agricultural conditions in Quebec, said in an address: From my experience, I am led to believe that the reason why the Babcock test is not more generally adopted as a basis for pay-ment for milk is lack of knowledge on the part of the farmers. They do not know anything about the true value of cows. When they are told that a cow that yields thirty pounds of milk is more valuable than one yielding forty pounds they do not understand it. I came across an instance of this kind when I was working with the inspectors in the Lake St. John district. One man said: "I have the best cow in the parish; she gives sixty pounds of milk. I went out to his place, having with me the figures as to the butter fat in his milk. I got from him the facts as to the cost of the priest's house I got the figures about 60 cents per hundred pounds. At the priest's house I got the figures about 00 yield be in that of the priest's cow it was 5.50. I was able to show him that, instead of having the best cow in the parish, he had the worst. The result was that, whereas this man generally sold a celf at \$15 at birth, the next

the parish, he had the worst. The result was that, whereas this man generally sold a calf at \$15 at birth, the next year, though the calf was a heifer, no-body would buy it. This shows that the farmers will understand this matter if we go them and explain it. Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

GOOD OLD TEDDY.

How the King Lays Aside all His

How the King Lays Aside all His Carea. "Good Old Teddy" was the cry raised by thousands of his loyal subjects, says the cabled description of the departure of King Edward VII. on Tuesday from a London railway station for Newmar-ket races. This was the King's first appearance in public after the slaughter of the North Sea fishermen, and the de-monstration was a personal as well as a patriotic outhburst, the very familiar and democratic manner in which the King was referred to being the distinctive personal feature. It is at Newmarket, the racing headquarters, that the Hang of England so fully exemplifies the max-im of the equality and democracy of the turf in the manner related in a late London journal. A real type of the "fine old English gentleman," dressed in quiet tweed mounted on a sturdy bay horse, and chatting quietly but very cheerily with a younger man in farm cloth and brown gaiters, cantered easily over the spring? turf on Newmarket Heath. At length he paused, and drew in a big breath of the glorious English air that comen straight to this fine Cambridgeshire up-land from the clean North Sea. The early morning air, cool and invigorat-ing, had just a touch of autumn in it. This distinguished gentleman, taking his health-giving morning spin across Newmarket Heath, was the King' of England, and be was up and about while many of his subjects lay lazily in bed. While at Newmarket King Edward neither "shuns sights" nor "lives laborious days," but he takes himself at fas as he possibly can to Cares.

fas as he possibly can from the King and comes as near as he possibly can te the country gentleman and patron of

the turf. His day at Newmarket is the day of the simple life. The Jockey Club house is plain and unassuming egough, but his suite of rooms forms the plainest and most unassuming portion of the build-ing. The Duke of Devonshhire's house errors the streat is not striking build ing. The Duke of Devonshhire's house across the street is not striking, but the King's how the newly acquired place that is to be occupied by His Ma-iesty when the observed by His Ma-

(K)

the turf.

10 darted back to that preclous key. She espied it almost immediately upon reaching the door. With a gasp of joy she seized it from

its peg and then sped, with nimble toward the outlet at the rear. Monica opened the door at the end of the rose garden, then she flow back and restored the key to its place. She had barely got inside the rose-house again when she heard the doctor and Tucker return to the outer room, and she was very thankful that she had acted as she had.

Doth men came into the house where she was, and looked about for while, but did not pay much at- lessly listened. tertion to her, as she appeared to be absorbed in picking off dead leaves here and there, as the garden-er had taught and allowed her to do she came there. vhenever i

At length Dr. Flint observed that It was time to go in.

Monica's heart sank within her at this command; but, without allowing a sign of her emotion to become vis-Ible, she looked up at him with gentle appeal and said :

"Please let me stay a little long-er-the roses are so lovely." "Well, if Tucker doesn't mind," he

"No, sir, I do not mind-she is com-pany for me, and I'll bring her in

pany for me, and fill bring her in afore hunch time," said the man. "All right," the physician return-ed, and then hastened to his office, where he was expecting a patient. The gardener stood talking with Monica for a moment or two, broke off a few, flowers for her, then, re-marking that he was going to fill some rosts to take some ross-dins. some pots to take some rose-slips, out would be back presently, left her

y herself again. The moment he was out of sight the girl literally flew to the rear door again, and a low cry of loy escaped her as she saw the under gardener just in the act of wheeling a bar-rowful of rubbish through the door in the wall.

Monica could just discern him shov-eling the debris into barrels that were standing there, after which he returned to the inclosure and debris and the horses Abonte to the line barrels that eling the debris into barrels that were standing there, after which he southing the door, turned the southing the door, turned the proderous key in the lock but in smooth, pleasant tones. did not remove it, and then he went his way for another load. Monica waited until he disappear-house, where the fog swallowed thim from sight, then, with a curve the souther in the uttered an the sector the state that the sector the state of the sector the sector the sector the state of the sector the state of the sector the sector the state of the sector the sector the state of the sector t

from sight then, with a mich the next instant he utter ganes behavi her to assure her exclamation e, astoni-hment

covered ere this. She dared not stir now, lest she attract the attention of both the driver and the doctor, and so she stood still and breath-

"No, sir; this be a private car-riage, an' twon't do to leave the 'osses, sir," she heard the coachman respond, and knew by the sound of his volce that his back was toward her, while a sigh of relief escaped her on learning that the course was

a private equipage. With the boidness of desperation

With the booms of desperation she tiptoed to the door of the car-rage, which, fortunate for her pur-pose, was ajar, opened it, crept in-side, and crouched upon the floor just as Dr. Frint called out again: "Have you seen a young girl, dress-ed in a brown suit, pass along this street within a few minutes?"

"Yes, sir," responded the coach-aan, "she passed me right 'ere not man, three minutes back-she must 'ave turned the corner by this, but p'raps you'll hover'aul 'er if you're

spriy." With a muttered oath, Dr. Flint With a muttered oath, Dr. Flint banged his door and dashed down the steps and along the street as if his feet were shod with wings, while the driver turned back to its horses, never once suspecting the presence of the trembling passen-ger within the carriage. Almost at the sume moment the door of the house before which the course was standing was onen a d

er as she saw the under gardener ist in the act of wheeling a bar-owful of rubbish through the door a the wall. He did not close it after him, and the ist is the induse before which the coupe was standing was opened and the steps, while Monica with a gasp of fear huddled more closely into her corner.

stopped

6

Presently it drew up before a large

people, and we have none in the house, my children all being married and away from home." Monica lifted a face full of grat-"You are very, very good," she said, tremulously, "and I would so not lose money in the autumn. like to accept (your generous offer

but it does not seem quite right that I, a total stranger, should become such a responsibility to you." The gentleman smiled. He was strangely drawn thoward this much-

wronged child. "I am rather inclined to think that we should find you a very pleasant responsibility," he kaid, kindly; "but if you are going to experience an un-comfortable sense of obligation you shall—if I am successful in winning back your fortune for you-pay me my fee, the same as any client."

There was an amused twinkle in his eyes as he said this, which in-dicated that he had purposely re-frained from naming the amount of

his fee. "Ah! that I shall be so glad to do," said Monica, eagerly, "and I can-not tell you what a terrible burden has been lifted from my heart in so unexpectedly finding such a friend."

Then, with a sudden thought, she inquired :

inquired: "Is your driver perfectly" reliable, Mr. S.dney!? I know that Dr. Fint would give a large.reward to re-cover me, and if your man should see and recognize me, when I leave te carriage, he might be temp.ed to put the doctor on my track. I am A Farmer Witness' Happy Refort. A Farmer who was in court complaining

Ont.

sure ho did not see my face distinct-ly when I passed him, but he would certainly remember my dress." "I was asking myself that same "I was asking myself that same "William has appeared to be hon-est and faithful thus far, but he has "Do you know that these are your ducks?" asked the lawyer.
"Oh, yes, I should know them anywhere," and then the farmer went into detail describing the ducks and tellin, ist why he would know them.
"But these ducks are no different from any other ducks," said the lawyer.
Thave a good many in my yard at home is itset like them."

est and faithful thus far, but he has not been in my employ very long, so I think it may be wise to use caution and be on the safe side. We are now very near my office; when the carriage stops I will lean out of the window and attract his attention for a moment or two, while you quietly slip cut of the op-regive door prose the street to a

and a start of the second

posite door, cross the street to a bookstore, where you can easily make an errand, and where, as soon as I have sent William home, I will bin areu? Bound to Grumble Anyway. join you." He unfastened the door for her as Squire

he spoke, but requested Mon'ca to hold it closed until the carriage the weather this year: v u've had splendid crops. Farme

all right. stone building hut hif ere the coast

W. A. CLEMONS, Publication Clerk.

with the proposals of Albym Gu Bragh.
 "It must be owned that there is a certain the proposals of Albym Gu Bragh."
 "It must be owned that there is a certain some one of the suggestions, which are based on the fact that—
 "It mouth Africa the issue of clothing during the war, was, on the whole, simple, as a suggestions, which are interesting the same of the same

traditions should not enceavor to be equally To those who are sure to cry out on the score of sentiment at the proposal to intro-duce one uniform tartan for the field. "Abynn Gu Bragh" replies that our sen-ior kilted regiment, "the famous Forty-Twa,' had originally a different tartan for each company, and yet seems to have survir-ed the change." He does not propose to abolish the kilt-for that, indeed, would set the heather on fire-but only to reform it end otherwise simplify and systematize the dress of cur Highland corps.

and thoroughly advertised his product so that it should be known everywhere he could greatly reduce if not actually stop his advertising. "I have learned."

esty when the alterations are fin

-is even less noticeable. So thoroughly is the idea of the simple life carried out that there is no mobbing or crowding of the King when he is at Newmarket. The men with ne is at Newmarket. The men with the long strings of racehorses exercising on the heath know of the King's desire for peace and quiet, and they re-spect it. To such charming lengths does His Meiner exercise

Majesty sometimes carry his temporary aloofness from the trammels of court aloofness from the trainmels of couries life that on no occasion Newmarket has witnessed the spectacle of a polished gentleman from Scotland Yard going about full of suppressed anxiety, trying to find out whither the King had gonel King Edward had actually gone out without informing the detectives whe were charged with the special duty of protecting him. The afternoon, of course, is spent at the races. Sometimes using a pair of

The afternoon, of course, is spent at the races. Sometimes using a pair of powerful field glasses, at other time gazing down the course with his kees eyes, the King stands up in the royal box during each race, and follows the fortunes of the various horses with the zest of an experienced racegoer, Chat ting now with one or more of the peer or country gentlemen around him, now with groups of ladies in the most ex-clusive enclosure, now having a work with a fellow racehorse-owner or othe clusive enclosure, now having a word with a fellow racehorse-owner or othes friend or associate, the King thor oughly enjoys the best that can be found in England racing, and his knowl-edge of horses and his memory for events in the racing world are admir-ively commented upon hy many leader ingly commented upon by many leaders of the turf.

of the turi. The racing over, the King driver down to the town in the ruck of vehicler of all descriptions. He has instructed "About Gu Bragh" replies that our sen-tor kilted regiment. "the famous Forty-reach company, and yet seems to have surviv-ad the change." He does not propose to abolish the kilt-for that, indeed, would set the heather on fire-but only to reform it and otherwise simplify and systematize the motor care and hired vehicles of all sorts and conditions about the sam-time as the King without knowing of his presence, although he almost al ways uses an open carriage. Now ane the heat thoroughly advertised his product ac that it should be known everywhere the table at the same the same the same the same the same provide the idea that when he had thoroughly advertised his product ac that it should be known everywhere the same the used to have the idea that when he had thoroughly advertised his product

police in company with others when the regulation of the traffic becomes diffi cult.

stop his advertising. "I have learned." An outward and visible sign of the absence of ceremony at Newmarket is the areas of the King, and as a conso-tion to the public an which I decord. The hat a basing shade of medium Besides, to make any event reduction in advertisity induction considerable a sign of the absence of the sing, and as a conso-tion to the public an which I decord. The hat a pleasing shade of medium Besides, to make any event reduction in advertisity induction considerable a sign of the absence of ceremony at Newmarket is the dress of the sing, and as a conso-gence that of the other i.e... A hars the dress of the sing shade of medium brown, a Raglan or Chestornield coat, s-induction to be a sign of the the dress of the sing and a lating suit are induction to be a sign of the second sign of the absence of ceremony at Newmarket is the dress of the sing, and as a conso-tion to the public an which I decord. The second sign of the place of the sign of the second sign o An outward and visible sign of the

and a lother suit I ape overall, a

-Well, you can't complain of

"ust like them." "That's not unlikely," said the far-mer. "These are not the only ducks I have had stolen in the past few weeks."

No matter whether the baby is sick or well, Baby's Own Tablets should al-ways be in the house 'They not only cure infantile disorders, but they preways be in the house they not hey pre-cure infantile disorders, but they pre-vent them, and should be used whenever the little ones show the slightest signs of illness. No other medicine is so ca-thusiastically spoken of by mothers-no other medicine has done so much to make little ones healthy and good nat-ured. Mrs. Albert Luddington, St. ' Mary's River, N. S., says: "I do not be-lieve my baby would have been alive to-day had it not been for Baby's Own Tab-lets. Since using them he is growing fat." Good for the new born baby or growing child-and above all absolutely safe. You can get Baby's Own Tab-lets from your druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.