THE AUDIEVS REPORTER SEPT. 4 1905

## THE ATHENS REPORTER, SEPT. 4, 1907.



a water the service states that is the

Several days passed before Carrington had another opportunity of being alone with Mrs. Fane. His bete noir, Mrs. Bay-lay, was now permitted to move into the drawing room, where she lay upon the sofa, while Miss Onslow and young Ken-neth Morton usually spent their evenings there. Still Carrington always came, and he always asked Mrs. Fane to sing, which she rarely refused. He seemed to enjoy listening, as he sat silent and immovable, his tall, digriffed figure reclining in the state of the seemed to enjoy listening as the seemed to enjoy lay, was now permitted to move into the drawing room, where she lay upon the sofa, while Miss Onslow and young Ken-neth Morton usually spent their evenings there. Still Carrington always came, and he always asked Mrs. Fane to sing, which she rarely refused. He seemed to enjoy listening, as he sat silent and immovable, his tall, dignified figure reelining in an easy-chair. He and Mrs. Bayley were quite alarmingly civil to each other, as Mrs. Fane observed with some amuse-ment; but the latter never failed to dart some stinging queries as to his family

She was soon aware of rapid steps following her, and almost immedi-

steps following her, and almost immedi-ately a now well-known voice said: "If I am intruding, pray send me away, Mrs. Fane. I saw you leave the hotel and followed. I have some news you may care to hear. May I come with "And you hold me responsible?" asked "Yes, I am curious to hear what you

have "It seems a year since our talk last

"It seems a year since our talk last week," began Carrington, abruptly. "I sometimes fear I may have spoken too freely. But I am bound to plead for my friend; I know he would be glad to be forgiven and I ought to mention that his poverty and your wealth have been obstacles to his seeking a reconciliation." "I don't see how that affects the ques-

Well, I think I can."

"But your news, Colonel Carrington," "Fane is in England, and most anxi-ous for an interview with you. Nay, hear me out." for her check flushed, and her lips parted as if to speak. "His great desire is to meet your wishes—to carry out your views. He knows that I have met you. He is anxious to atone for the past. If a final separation is essential to your happiness he is pre-pared to assist you in obtaining it. If -but it is absurd to suppose you would contemplate reunion with him."

"It is," said Mrs. Fane, gently, but firmly. firmly. "With our memories, our long estrangement, how could we make each other happy? I am not bitter or unfor-giving, yet I would rather not see Colonel Fane again."

be true to my friend," remust turned Carrington, with some agitation. "Knowing you as I now do, seeing that you are the most delightful companion man could have, I must make some effort to rouse your interest and compas Do sit down here, and listen to

"Here" was a seat placed by a pater-"Here's was a seat placed by a pater-nal Town Council at the beginning of a little wood, on a rising ground com-manding a pretty view of the links and the bay. Mrs. Fane replied by sitting down in one corner of it, and taking Midge into her lap. "I will listen, and then you must,".

said Carrington looked at her for a mo-

ment; but the latter never failed to dart some stinging queries as to his family connections and experiences, whenever he left the smallest opening. She was growing intensely anxious for Morton's return. His enforced absence at such a juncture was most unfortun-

Morton's return. His enforced absence at such a juncture was most unfortun-ate. That wretch Mosenthal only passed through town, and promised to be back in a week, so poor Sir Fred was detained day after day. The weather had been bad and vari-able, and Mrs. Fane was not able to take much exercise; but about a week after this conversation with Carrington, having left Violet Onslow in attendance on Mrs. Bayley, she called Midge and set out for a solitary ramble through the same woods where Carrington had walked and the hotel. "You are going to Lon-don, are you not? You must some and don, are you not? You must some and see me there—and I will try and make

opened." "And you hold me responsible?" asked Carrington. "No, I do not think you can help

ourself. "You are right," he exclaimed, em-

think.

"You are right," he exclaimed, em-phatically "My destiny is no longer in my own hands." As they approached the hotel Mrs.. Fane noticed the bustle of an arrival which was more of an event than it had been a month before. "I will go in by the side entrance," she

said. "I do not want to speak to any one want to sit down in my own room and time.

"Do we part friends?" asked Carrington, earnestly looking down into her face, "Yes." she said, sadly. "You mean

kindly, I do not doubt; but-you do not -you cannot know." Carrington with some hesitation held out his hand, and held the one she gave perhaps a minute too long. She bent her ead silently, and went into the house.

"Is it possible," murmured Carrington, ns he turned away towards the sands. "is it possible I am my own rival? The situation is decidedly novel." Mrs. Fane sped swiftly to her own room and locked the doorf, then sat

down and took off her hat, and, in spite of her worldly experience, her social training, her self-control, burst into a fit of crying, stormy and uncontrollable. "Have I lost my senses?" she murmur ed, "after all I have seen and all I have passed through unscathed, to break down because this cold, stern stranger

wants to hand me over to my husband? What spell has he cast over me?" "Dearest Mrs. Fane! May I come in?" "Dearest Mrs. Fane! May I come in?" and Miss Onslow, outside. "Sir Frederic bas arrived!" as arrived!"

## CHAPTER IV.

Bayley, when Sir Frederic Morton was ushered into the room where she was es-tablished on a sofa, with a plaid laid carefully over her feet. "I am afraid luck is against us. Was there ever any-carefully compared to the soft of the soft of the soft of the soft of the luck is against us. Was there ever any-goes to make up what is termed brilliant the soft of the luck is against us. Was there ever any-goes to make up what is termed brilliant the soft of the luck is against us. Was there ever any-

The next week seemed to Mrs. Fane the very longest she had ever spent. The weather was unsettled. She missed Violet Onslow; she missed Carrington infinitely more. Morton's incessant ef-forts to amuse and please her in no way atoned for the loss. She was puzzled and vexed with herself; and, as was often the case with her, self-dissatisfac-tion made her seek relief by interesting herself in the troubles of others. She listened kindly to Morton's rose-colored account of his difficulties and depres-sion. He fancied he was making way some time ago, but has been staying with a sister somewhere in the south. I fancy his approach will frighten his wife into some decided step." "Take care. Better wait till we are in London. We might then contrive some compromising situation. Mrs. Fane is desperately proud, and infinitely careful of her reputation. She might agree to much if she could save a scandal and follow her complication of the second ollow her own inclination at the same time, for I do not believe she is indiffer-ent to you-she has let no one else hang about her so much!" sion. He fancied he was making way with her; still some subtle consciousness

about her so much!" "True! Well, I'll not lose my chance for want of daring; but-ah"--interrupt-ing himself-"here is Miss Onslow, bright and graceful as a May morning. with her; still some subtle consciousness that matters were not ripe enough to hazard a second declaration, held him back. He was surprised to find she was not overwhelmed by the news of Col-How and where is Mrs. Fane?" "She has been out, but felt a bad head onel Fane's return. Yet, on the whole, he and Mrs. Bayley were satisfied with

"Why?"

ache coming on, so she came back, and is lying down. I only stayed to tell her we is progress. "I think we shall do now," said Mrs. ere going away, as she wishes to be nuiet

quiet." "Oh, indeed! And pray where are you going?" asked Mrs. Bayley, quickly. "To Aunt Julia's—Lady Preston, you know. She has a large party at Blebo Castle, and they are getting up theatri-cals, so they want me for a super, I sup-pose. Uncle Methvin is coming, too. Now you are better, dear Mrs. Bayley, you will not want me, especially as you you will not want me, especially as you have Sir Frederic, who is a host in him-

"I shall miss you dreadfully, my dear, evertheless," cried Mrs. Bayley, beam-ag graciously upon her. "You have ing graciously upon her. "You have been a sweet little nurse; but I am glad

"Could you get me an invitation? ] would go a long way to see you act." "Ah, farceur!" returned Miss Onslow. "If indeed it were Mrs. Fane, you might take a journey. She acts, as she doe

everything, charmingly. Violet Onslow had one of those roman tic, adoring attachments which warmhearted girls sometimes conceive for women older and cleverer than themlves who condescend to notice them.

"When do you start?" asked Morton "The day after to-morrow, and I must un away now. I have a hundred and fifty things to do. But my uncle and I are coming back to dinner; and, Sir Frederic, Mrs. Fane desired me to ask

if you will join the party. She Lopes to be better in an hour or two. So goodmy loss. bye for the present. I will bring you some fresh flowers, Mrs. Bayley." Sir Frederic escorted her to the door.

"A very meritorious young person," he remarked, when he returned. "Takes herself out of the way in the nick of "It is the first turn in the tide we

have had since you went away," said Mrs. Bayley. "If Carrington would only be off, you'd have the field to yourself. She took walks with him, and will of course with you. Thus, will be recipied

course with you. There will be precious opportunities." The little dinner that evening very pleasant. Mrs. Fane, though look was

ing pale and somewhat weary, bright and successful in putting guests on their intellectual mettle. Frederick bloomed out into new life and spirits in the warmth shown him by his charming hostess, who had just heard In the town of St. Jerome, Que., there is an orphan asylum under the care of those zealous workers—the Grey Nuns. In this home Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an effective sketch from Mrs. Bayley of Morton's imprudent but generous sacri fices to assist a friend who was afflicted with a delicate wife and several children

The ex-professor told quaint. picturesqu stories connected with the old Tower and its history, and Mrs. Bayley and Violet formed an appreciative audience. It was altogether a day worthy to be narked with a white stone by Morton

and his fellow conspirator. While coffee was being cerved, Colonel

cheeks; their appetite improved; head-aches ceased, and soon good health took the place of despondency. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for these | his adieux, as he was obliged to see his CHAPTER IV. "So you have come at last!" cried Mrs. two orphans-Marie Lavoie and Dosina Brooks-they will do for others.

The secret of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in curing anaemia lies in their power to make new, rich, red blood. That is why A FINE FORCE.

A FINE FORCE. Per Picture of the Famous Irish Constabulary. Tomposed exclusively of Irishmen, and founded away back in 1823, by the great Sir Robert Peel, the force known as the forganization of the kind in the world it consists of some 12,000 men, and, while the minimum height is 6 feet 9, most of the men are 6 feet and over. They are recruited from all classes of the popular tion, and serving in the ranks are many men of birth and breeding, graduated the mineration of the kind in the world ton, and serving in the ranks are many men of birth and breeding, graduated the mineration of the tranks are many men of birth and breeding, graduated the men are 6 feet and over. They are to fince of the equerrise stamp to sort over the mend are so feet and over. They are to a birth and breeding, graduated the mend are so feet and over. They are to a birth and breeding, graduated the mend are so feet and over. They are to a birth and breeding, graduated the mend are so feet and over. They are to a birth and breeding, graduated the mend are so feet and over. They are to a birth and breeding, graduated the mend are solve to real to be worth the mend are solve to real to be worth the prince's stamp collection is the fin-tion the world and is said to be worth the prince solve to real and to be add to read the park the the prince solve to real to the park the the prince solve to real to the park the prince solve to real to the park the the park book to read the the park the prince solve to the solve to read the park the prince solve to the solve to read the park the par the men are 6 fest and over recruited from all classes of the popula-tion, and serving in the ranks are many men of birth and breeding, graduates of the universities, and quite recently a couple of baronets. The officers are drawn from the same class as the officers of the army, and are required to have I of the army, and are required to have reledge of law. Seventy per ledge of law. Seventy per

"I think we shall do now," said Mrs. Bayley, one morning, after the doctor left her, when she found hercelf alone with Morton. "That old humbug sees I am determined to go, so he has given me leave to travel this day week. It's frightful to think of all he will charge the what I could have done as well we The constable represents not this or that chief secretary, nor a Tory or a Liberal Government, not a Nationalist for what I could have done as well my-

self." "I don't suppose you will pay him?" "I? Certainly not; I was distinctly on service when I hurt myself, and am entitled to surgical aid." Morton stood before the fire for a moment or two in silence, and then said: "I must go to Edinburgh to-morrow." or Orange faction, but merely law and order. If he went, everything would go, and accordingly he is not disliked. His duty is solely and simply to protect the civil authorities—the sheriff and his ascivil authorities—the sheriff and his as-sistants—in enforcing law and generally to prevent rows. And when there is a row it is curious how every class turn to him instinctively for protection. Whether it is sheriffs or evicted tenants, "Because I have come to the end of

my cash, and I know a rich old fellow who used to manage my affairs when I was a youngster, who has lent me a hundred now and again, which I have al-ways been careful to repay. He is a sure

Whether it is sheriffs or evicted tenants, Orangemen or Catholics, or any of the rival factions of the Nationalist party, who are pining to break one another's heads, each faction looks to the constabu-lary to prevent their own heads from being broken. A district inspector may have to take his men to an eviction on Monday, and be cursed and pelted with all the wealth of Irish phraseology and Irish missiles. On Tuesday he will meet the same peo-ple, whom he knows individually as well as he knows their landlords, and they will greet him with smiles and be per-fectly friendly. And it is the same with the rank and file. They are generally on card." "It is very awkward having to leave "A personal interview is more effec-tive; besides, I shall have to sign papers, etc." "I am afraid you are a very bad manager. I don't at all like your going." "Will you lend me fifty, yourself?" with a laugh. "No, my dear young friend, it would have an ugly appearance when the in-evitable revelation of all things takes

the rank and file. They are generally on as good terms with those whom they pro-tect as with those against whom they place. So look up your sure card, and don't waste time." "It may do Mrs. Fane no harm to feel The constable is a trained soldier and The constable is a trained solater and carries a small rifle and bayonet, with his cartridge box filled, half with ball and half with buckshot cartridges. The duties which he is called upon to perduties which he is called upon to per-form are of the most extensive descrip-tion, demanding a considerable amount of intelligence and education. Thus he has to collect all the returns of the Dr. Williams Pink Pills Bring Back has to collect all the returns of the census, agriculture, fishery, and licensing within his district, to test weights and measures, to attend to the execution of the provisions of the food and drug laws, to distribute relief, etc., in addition to

To bud into perfect womanhood, the all ordinary police work. One or more growing girl must carefully guard her health. Unless the blood is kept rich and pure, headaches, backaches and fre-quent dizzy spells will trouble her. She of them may be seen at every railroad station in Ireland when the train stops, and if any passenger alights who may happen to be "wanted" or who requires watching he may be tolerably certain that the constable will have his picture and his record in his pocketbook. The headquarters of the R. I. C.—that is to say of the Royal Irish Constabuwill always be ailing, and may slip into a deadly decline. Dr. Williams' Pink a deadly decline. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a never failing remedy in building up the blood. Just a short time ago the reported of L'Avenir du Nord had the

is to say, of the Royal Irish Constabu lary-are in Dublin Castle, facing the Chaple Royal, in the lower castle yard, and its commanding officer is Col. Sir Neville Chamberlain, a battle-scarred vet eran of several Indian, Afghan and South African campaigns, and formerly the most trusted members of the staff of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who, in-

on this noise Dr. Williams Fink Plus are constantly used. For some months two of the young girls in the home were afflicted with anaemia. The symptoms in both cases were very much alike. They were both pale, lost all energy, and were while the head and a different Do eed, nominated him as the one man o all others best qualified for the office of inspector-general of the Irish constabu Williams' Pink Pills were taken and soon lary.

AN EASY TIME. OUIET LIFE OF THE PRINCE OF

WALES.

Heir to Great Britain's Throne Reads, Studies and Pastes Stamps in Album.

After breakfast there are charity letters

and to get a service

couple go to the theatre dinner is set for seven, but as they do not often go to the theatre the evening is spent quietly at home, the Prince reading a book and the Princess doing some useful fancy work with the needle. Bed at half-past ten o'clock p.

this not truly a picture of beautiful do-mestic bliss? Nevertheless I am quite certain that when the Prince of Wales cortain that when the Frince of Wales comes into his own he will surprise the British people by his mental grasp of af-fairs, his wide sympathy with all classes of the people and his inherited capacity for governing.

**COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS** 

Dominion Department of Agriculture Branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

Records to haud from the Pacific Coast show the average yield of 232 cows in the Chilliwack, B. C., cow testing as sociation for June to be 800 lb. milk, 3. 6 test, 29.1 lb. fat. There are several

Sheffield, Ont., July 17, 184 cows, aver

age 735 lbs. milk, 266 lbs. fat. Bagetville, Que., July 19, 148 cows, av-erage 810 lbs. milk, 3.6 test, 29.7 lb. fat, The total yield from these 148 cows was 4,406 lbs. fat, but 174 cows at St. Armand, Que., gave 485 lbs. of fat more. Worth Oxford, Ont., July 21, 133 cows, average 930 lbs. milk, 3.3 test, 31.0 lbs. fat, a total yield of 4.128 pounds of fat. Coaticook, Que., July 24, 106 cows av-rage 701 lbs. milk, 3.7 test, 25.8 lb. fat. Shearer, Ont., July 24, 114 cows av-rage 777 lb. milk, 3.2 test, 25.6 lbs. fat. St. Prosper, Que., July 25, 133 cows av-

erage 829 lbs. milk, 3.5 test, 5... or a total yield of 4,241 lbs fat. C. F. W. erage 829 lbs. milk, 3.8 test, 31.1 lb. fat

THE STORM.

Graphic Description of Its Coming by One Who Lived to Tell the Tale. "The weather conditions,' he said, "had

been precisely those to make the experienced navigator cautious. "The morning was sultry. There was not a breath of air stirring. When the sun was half way up to the zenith it showed as a dull copper disk. A faintly buich here meted upon the heating

bluish haze rested upon the horizon. "When the tide began to make an almost imperceptible breeze came up from the sou west-just enough to make the flags tail off at intervals and then set-tle down and flap feebly against the

ing expression that affected her strange-, and then began in a low tone, while he beat the ground softly with his walking stick.

"I grant that Fane mistook and undervalued you; but you, with the candor, the justice which seems natural to you, admit that evil influences made you impatient with him, that he was not altogether without provocation. Just think of his lonely and disappointed life -a proud, ambitious man, reduced to poverty and insignificance, by his own fault, I grant, friendless, and left to his rugged and somewhat implacable na-Is it to be wondered at that he did not keep as straight as he might have done, or that he shrank from seeking the rich wife from whom, if they now he is wealthy, free, anxthing? to be to make up for past neglect either by personal devotion or self-abnegation, do not refuse to see him; let him see pause what he has lost, and hear the voice that might have comforted him in sick-ness and sorrow! Give him at least a memory to hold for ever of what might have been his."

ardor of his petition, Carrington caught, and imprisoned her hand in both of his own, and his wice trembled ith passionate feeling. Mrs. Fane was touched almost beyond

her self-control, and yet wounded that he should be so anxious to restore her to another. "Surely no mon ever had so warm an advocate," she faltered, her ng with tears. "If you think so highly of me, why are you so anxious to hand me over to a husband who for

Rickets.

"Hand you over to any one!" inter-rupted Carrington, pressing her hand tightly. "You don't know, you can't un-derstand." Then, as she tried to draw ity that Fane is in England—arrived

are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's

Call Call

entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.



Sir Frederic. sulkily. Sir Frederic, sulkily. "I can tell you you want all my zeal. Things have not been going on as we could wish. That Carrington turns out ed the piano.

could wish. In at Carington turns out to be a spy of Colonel Fane's — con-fessed it himself; any yet that silly woman has not sent him about his business, as she knows well how to do. "You will let me see you in London, he said, low and earnestly. "I might be a less adamantine negotiator between you and Fane than a firm of solicitors. It

I suspect he is perpetually urging her to make friends with that reproduce of a husband, and she with not listen to me when I want to tell her the facts my "I shall not want your services in that capacity," she returned, looking down. nephew, Dr. Bayley, is ready to prove." "I cannot make out who this Carring "There can be no repairing of our brok-en fetters. Why do you trouble yourself about so hopeless a prospect?"

ton is; no one seems to know him. Had he not been introduced as an old friend by that tower of respectability, Dalrym-ple, I'd suspect him of being a detective "I must be true to my word, cost what it may; nor is it easy to count the cost," he added, almost in a whisper. "When are you likely to be in town, and where?" or an adventurer," said Morton, after a "I should think within the next ten

"What have you been doing with yourself?" asked Mrs. Bayley. "You look awfully thin and worn." days certainly. I always stay at a pri-vate hotel in Half Moon Street." "Thank you. This summons to Dal-"Fighting wild beasts at Ephesus; on

ymple is unexpected and unwelcome, worse, trying to melt that unscrupu-lous old flint, Mosenthal, my dear ally. I am working with a rope round my neck. He seems to know all about my "No, Colonel Carrington, in my own

hands, and none other," with hauteur. "Can they take a firm grip, though they look so white and soft? I believe doings for the last eighteen months and is good enough to consider that have a fair chance of success; but if I they can. Do you forgive me for urging cannot bring him a promise in writing from Mrs. Fane, within a month from the present date, he will commence prothe cause of my unfortunate friend too warmly?" "No!" she returned, raising her eyes ceedings immediately. It's a desperate to his with a smile. "It is an unpardon able offence." "Perhaps." he said, still in the same

position." "What do you propose to do?"



vin on some Venetian reminiscences, under cover of which Carrington approachbox or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

dition.

EDWARD'S THREE SISTERS.

(To be continued.)

ANAEMIA CURED.

the Glow of Health by Making

New Blood.

following cases brought to his notice:

subject to headache and dizziness. Dr.

there was an improvement in their con-

they strike straight at the root of all

The color returned to

their

Interesting Trio of Feminine Royalties in Great Britain.

Of the three sisters of the King of England, Princess Christian is the King's oldest liv-

Of the three sisters of the King of England, Princess Christian is the King's oldest liv-ing sister, the Empress Frederick of Ger-many having been dead some years. She was born May 25, 1846, and called Helena. On July 5, 1866, she was married to Prince Christian, of Schleswig-Holistein. She was passed much of her time in England and is devoted to charity. Her daughter, it will be remembered, married Prince Aribert of Anhalt and divorced him. Though seeming of a very much later date, Princess Louise is in reality but two years younger, having been born March 18, 1848. So was very talented, the statue of her mother, the late Queen, in Kensington Gardens, being her work. She was of a lively character and had some differences with her husband when he was the Mar-quis of Lorne. He is now the Duke of Argyli. The older generation remembers when he was Canada's Governor-General. They had no children. An amusing awalk in the country, accompanied by a servant, and, being thirsty, she want to a cabin and asked for a drink of water of the colored occupant, who was ironing. ""Ded I won't stop to gt you no watah," and differed to iron while her hostess got the water. As she took it, she said: It's funct on her percession to see the Queen's a daughter, an' dis shirt's got to be done for him to wear." The Princess said she was very thirsty, and offered to iron while her hostess got the queen's daughter that has helped with your ironing." Imagine the consternation and yo of the colored woman. Louis is the only one of the Queen's daughters that has visited the Unite States. Princes Beatrice is the youngest of Vio-toria's children. She was born April 14, ISS7, and July 23, 1885, she was married to Prince Henry of Battenburg. Living with the inte Queen, and influencing her to a daugnter's marriage to King Alphonse of Spain. She is now the mother of a king-to-be. Lots of people who feel that nothing is too good for them aren't. satified.

me plenary absolution?" "That is not at all probable," said Mrs. Fane, rising from the piano with a strange—to her, very strange—sense of

Carrington stayed only a few minutes longer, and Mrs. Fane strove hard to be as animated as before; but in spite of

Lots of people who feel that nothing is too good for them aren't satisfied when they get nothing. rmit him to persuade her to see

What a contrast between the King and the heir to his throne, the Prince of Wales! exclaims the London correspondand of Town and Country. The father 'weighted with the Crown" rushes up and down the land in motor cars and special trains,' attending christenings, race meetings, receptions, garden parties, emi-State and State functions, morning,

aoon and night. The son, whose only trouble seems to

be the riddle of killing time, sits in his room at Mardborough House pasting stamps into an album or reading a book. He does absolutely nothing and does it with such a masterly inactivity as to ouse one almost to enthusiasm at the

idea of how successfully this proud Prince manages to while away his golden

days. Frince Prosper in Fairyland hadn't a

more delightful cycle of years than His Koyal Highness the Prince of Wales. I will give you a brief, authentic sketch of the day's doings at Marlboroug House Those of you who hug the ancient idea that princes get up in the morning to the fantare of trumpets, deck themselves out in royal robes and pass down a gallery lined with howing and obsequious flunkeys will be disappointed at this recital of the humdrum evistence of an ap-

parently middle class suburban home. The Prince, the Princess and the rest of the family are up betimes, which means about eight o'clock in the morn-

ing. There is the ordinary breakfast of a well-to-do English family, and the head of it beguiles the intervals between bacon and eggs with the morning papers.

"Banks of clouds appeared and finally nassed themselves in the western sky I said to myself that it was no time to be at sea-that at high water there "Later the clouds began to draw wat-

er. The heavy bank seemed to part and one portion of it bore away to the south-'ard and the other to the nor'ard. A few big drops of rain fell, but that was all we got of it. In the course of the afteron I ventured out.

"Along toward low water the light breeze of wind failed. There was a dead calm. I had all sail set, but could not keep steerage way. She simply drifted with the tide. The surface of the sea was like glass, save for a long swell oming in. "Over in the no'theast the peak of a

cloud showed itself. It was fringed with light. It mounted rapidly. Other clouds seemed to be pushing it up. "The white fringe edged the portent-ous bank they were forming. Below this the color was dull leaden. "I know what they meant the meant

"I knew what that meant. I overhauled my ground tackle, keeping an eye all the time on the bank of cloud coming up against the direction from which the breeze had been blowing before the dead calm.

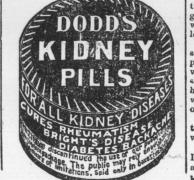
"Suddenly a ripple appeared on the water beneath the dark cloud with its fringe of white and sails of vessels up to windward dropped as if the halyards had been cut. Men scurried about the decks.

"A yellow ruffle appeared upon the water, advancing with inconceivable vel-ocity. Behind it was a wall of torrential rain, rent by blinding streaks of light-ning. Feal after peal of thunder came in ning. quick succession

"I vainly tried to head the craft so that she would take the onset of the gale head on. The dark ripple on the water, followed closely by the line of yel-low foam, was almost upon me. "What was T to do? I could let the sails co by the superior of the superior of

what was I to do? I could let the sails go by the run, drop the anchor, pay out all my line, and hang on. But what if the gale should be so stift that she couldn't lie to it? Then I would have to buoy my anchor lin with bare poles till the gale blew itself

"While these thoughts were flashing "While these thoughts were fasting through my mind it came to a point where something must be done quickly. "Without another instant's hesitation I got out, took my canoe under my arm and walked ashore, barely in keep from getting wet above my knees



her efforts, dulness fell upon the party, at least so it seemed to her, for Morton and Mrs. Bayley were particularly lively. At last she was free and alone-free to dream and to conjecture. What could Colonel Carrington mean? She had never been so puzzled before. He was contradictory, and more audacious; yet she was not as angry as she ought to be But, happen what might, she would

low tone, his eyes aglow, an air of youth and hope transforming his face. "Per-haps when we meet again you may give

nbarrassment.

Exactly what baby needs. ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00 never permit him to p Colonel Fane-never.