## Justin McCarthy

"Look here, Horace," said his martone was decidedly peremptory - "I to Mrs, Leven. can't have any more of this. I can't All this took place on the lawn of see you aimlessly drifting about in this sort of way."

mile to the eager young woman.

said. "It is loafing, and nothing else. that."

"But what do you want me do?" "Why, of course, I want you to wook out for a wife, and get married, He was a rich man, knew a little of as all nice people do."

"But I'm not a nice people." wery nice person,"

and I don't know anyone to marry." "That's nonsense. Any man "But I don't want to marry some

wirl. I want to marry the girl. There's where the trouble comes in." ril, you must only do as other peo-"The wrong girl?"

"Nonsense, you don's know any wrong girls. Some girl would do very micely, you would find. You and she would soon settle down, and be as Rappy as-most of the rest of us." "As happy as you and Vaughan,

for instance 'Well, no. I don't go as far as that. But, you see, Vaughan and I putting it. are peculiar-he and I were made for each other-Vaughan is my destiny,' and she positively blushed.

your destiny?" "No, my destiny came and found and on your own account." ne out.

'But my destiny hasn'tcome and somewhat blankly. Lound me out.

you out, you must go and look for good deal of you in the coming few Your destiny. Or—look here, Horace— weeks, and then I am sure we shall be better acquainted, and I shall have of age.

Weeks, and then I am sure we shall be better acquainted, and I shall have of age.

Weeks, and then I am sure we shall be better acquainted, and I shall have of age. mly let me."

"The fact is, my dear," he said, you are responsible for my drifting, or loafing, or whatever it is. You threw me over.

"What nonsense! How could a girl alay I hardly know whether I am fond-of the self-conceit out of you. Oh, picture galleries in London, and to and the anger did not come. She

we were going to live together for other mission too—from your sister, of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her and in that way keep myself clear of house. The time glided quickly house. The time glided quickly house always together and what it is?"

When I always thought yes, I just remember that I have an of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her and in that way keep myself clear of that terrible disease."

Mrs. I always thought yes, I just remember that I have an of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her and in that way keep myself clear of the time glided quickly have been did not turn her that it is?"

Mrs. I always thought yes, I just remember that I have an of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her and in that way keep myself clear of the time glided quickly have been did not turn her that it is?"

Mrs. I always thought yes, I just remember that I have an of interest around Mr. Vaughan's then a light seemed to dawn upon her and in that way keep myself clear of the time glided quickly have a dead of the properties appy as the day was long. I'm "Yes, I suppose I can. ure we often said so to each other." story?"

"Yes, yes, I daresay we did, but that was before my destiny came and you ought to get married and settle travels and his doings generally, mind to some resolve, and he, with-disease comes from the Kidneys, and me out. Come—let us not talk down, and not be idly knocking about and showed the most genuine and out daring to look at her, kept wait"Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it." folly-you must get married."

"But I have never seen my ideal." "Do you think anybody else has?" "Well, I think every man ought to pave an ideal-a dream-heroine - to not. A man ought to be a man. start with, at all events. You must give me a little more time while I try to find my dream-heroine."

"But you'll always keep on saying sort of way."

You see, girls are all so commonplace and insipid. They know nothing that I really card about. I can't talk much on the woman you happened to bicycles, and balls, and theatres, and marry.' man with the charms of young girlhood-something might be done." "Do you think I was as silly as one

of the girls you talk about when my bushand fell in love with me?" Horace paused for a moment to bethink himself of a suitable reply.

"You see, Josephine, you had the Inestimable advantage of having been for so many years brought up in my now." companionship.

brothers, I suppose." "Yes, dear- rothers-but not such hard at work; 'heckled' killingly." a brother." He chuckled to himself.

"Stop," Mrs. Vaughan said, sud- him?" denly, "here comes my friend - my learest of all friends, Mrs. Leven!" "Years hence," said Horace, in elections." theatrical tones, "we shall resume this conversation."

kind. Hours hence, and not many of much in favor of it, either." them either. Stop-don't run away. talk to you!"

particular subject. Make it all your any opinion either way. Horace Gil- The days passed like a dream of de- haven't yet answered it. Will you

the steps and was crossing the grass like that of Mrs. Leven. in their direction—was young, and "When are you coming to us?" bad a graceful shape and, what always especially "fetched" him, a par- "Well, my visit to Lady Gerald how, he said no more on the subject -in the beginning." ticularly graceful movement. Then comes to an end on Friday, and then just then, and Myra and Horace went Josephine is good enough to urge me their way unwarned of anything. her visitor, and Horace Gilliatt more to come here at once - before going The visit was coming to an end, to your encouraging ignorance," Myra alowly followed. Even as he followed home—and I only wanted tp be per-a thrill of thankfulness came into his suaded." and Myra and Horace were walking said, smilingly. mind with the reflection that Mrs. "Your home is in Northampton-Vaughan could not possibly throw shire?" Horace struck in, wanting two.

Mrs. Vaughan's house - a wonderful urday. place, only five miles from the Marble arch, and seeming as if it were em-"You may call it loafing," he re- bedded in the very heart of the plied, turning with a lazy, loving country. The house was old-fashioned, with a great hall from which the out-"Well, yes, I do call it loafing," she er doors opened, and only one flight pleasure." of stairs. Mr. Vaughan was very

proud of his family home. "I always at any more. So that's all about say to his friends, "although the something in the eyes and in the latter to my task. I did under- "But I only said it to explain my task."

That is all about to something in the eyes and in the latter to do my best to convert you to farewell for ever," said Horace. it sounds nicer to call it the family think she might turn out to be my home." Mr. Vaughan was a gentle, genial sort of humorist in his way. bition to be anything else. He and his the men about whom all his friends your memory only as a woman that "Oh, well-everybody says you are wife were absolutely devoted to each said, when he was still very young, worried." other. Mr. Vaughan came on the lawn that there was nothing he could not "And I don't want to get married; in the wake of Mrs. Leven. He began do if he only turned to—a foolish say-

> "I have heard a great deal of you and his achievement. But Horace you live in my memory only as a from your sister," Mrs. Leven said. was undoubtedly a clever fellow, who woman who worried." "What a devoted sister she is! She might at least have done something, "I don't understand; I can't make

you."
"I am afraid you must be tired of hearing about me." "No, indeed no," she answered, quite earnestly. "Nothing that in- fond of yachting, but he did not de- he rest of it-" to interest me."

Josephine." For he had not been quite delighted with her way of

She looked at him gravely. "Well, of course, I had never seen you-never saw you until this day-"You didn't have to wait long for and it would be hard to expect me to be interested in you personally "It would indeed," he answered,

"But," she hastened to add with "Then if your destiny won't find brightening looks, "I hope to see a some materials for making up my mind to a more decided opinion.

"I am rather afraid of the ordeal." horoughly spoilt you, and has taught ou to be terribly self-conceited.

"But I am not a woman." "No, but you might as well be one,

"How should I be any the better for getting married?" "Of course it would depend very

"But I don't want to be dependent At this moment up came Mr.

Vaughan. "How is Charlie?" he asked. ought to have inquired after him before."

"Charlie! The husband, of course," Horace told himself. "Charlie is quite well," she replied. 'He's not in Northamptonshire just had only a twin sister now-but no, young-more than five years ago.'

"Oh, well, but other girls have in Scotland, isn't he?" "Yes, he is canvassing in Scotland,

"Well, I don't think Charlie in favor of women canvassing at

"I thought he was more advanced than that." No, he isn't; and if it trangely, winningly sympathetic

I want to present you to Myra long as you are both of one mind up- took his soul captive. She seemed I have taken matters into my own Leven-I really think I'll get her to on the subject. I don't pledge myself without any effort at anything of the hands, Come, are we not rather to any opinion either way." Mr. kind, to draw out all that was best wandering from the subject? I put tributed among the charities by the ness by exclaiming: "Oh, please don't—at least, on that Vaughan seldom did pledge himself to in his intelligence and in his heart. you a Leap Year question, and you Secretary-Treasurer as follows: liatt in his heart agreed with pretty elight to him.

wer so long?" thought flashing through him that you ought to tell him?" Horace stayed; none the less if ever he should meet with his ideal "Tell him—and things g willingly, perhaps, because he saw r with his destiny, whatever it might delightfully as that! not likely, my for me." that the lady who was coming to e called, he hoped it might be cloth-wards them—she had just descended ed in a physical outside something ders."

each other? I have no theory on the to Horace they seemed fraught with "It wouldn't do much good to me! ences, and repetitions, and so forth. subject - but I know that women unfathomable depths of meaning. The I am sometimes almost in a temper Then the pair retraced their steps whom I have questioned about it all eyes spoke wonders. Then Mrs. Vaugh- to wish that I had never seen you." tell me that they do not. Still they an came up and said it was about "How very rude-how cruel of you they found Mr, and Mrs, Vaughan do it, and if nobody likes it, why time to be getting ready for lunch- to say so! What have I done to awaiting them.

should anybody do it? Then Horace con, and announced to her husband make you feel like that? I have "Josephine," Mrs. Leven exclaimed, dear Myra was coming to stay with you-" them for a few days, to begin on Sat-

> "You will stay, of course, Horace?" she said, turning to her brother. She asked, almost angrily. was a little astonished at the eagerness with which he said:

"Just like my luck!" Horace do?" thought to himself as they were go-

telling something to his wife, and ing, for if a man have it in him to that you ought to get married?" 'Oh, well, if you can't get the is never tired of telling me about if he would only turn to-might do you out at all to-day.' something even yet, if he would only erests Josephine could possibly fail ofe himself to yachting. He was

> "that's ever so kind of you to - to but he did not go in either for paint- you have to find with me. ing or collecting pictures. He had a "Well, if you must have it, very good income, and he did not can't guess, or won't guesswant any more. So he travelled "I can guess-I would guess if exploring would be far too much of begging for an explanation from back, followed by a very lethargic trouble. He had just come back you. from Ceylon, where he ment to study "Very well, then, I'll give you the the remains of the wonderful buried explanation right out. What have cities compared with which Pompeii you done? You have made it impossiand Herculaneum are but toys in a ble for me ever to marry! You have basket and he proposed to take made me in love with you! I hate and chambers in London and settle down detest the thought of any other wo-

The Saturday came, and the visit now denounce me as you like." of Mrs. Leven to the home of the He was expecting a burst of wrath. Vaughans began. Horace had a de- He was expecting that she would turn "Not you! I fancy your sister has lightful time of it. His sister ap- from him with an air of offended and parently made it over on him to nsulted wifehood-that she would take care of Mrs. Leven and find burst into tears, perhaps - that she Throw her brother over? Why, to this Now, if I have any mission at all amusement for her, and escort them would accuse him to his sister. He Yes, but then I always thought yes, I just remember that I have an- show her all the places and points looked into his face wonderingly, and The old Mrs. Leven had the most delightful head away. There was a dead silence here who have benefited from the u gift, an intelligent curiosity. She or a while, as they walked on side of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the gen-"I suppose so. The old story—that wanted to know all about. Horace's by side. She was making up her erally accepted conclusion is "If the life."

evident interest in everything he said ing for the outburst.

"But am not I settled down?"

"In chambers and a club, and doing ful to her because she entirely sparful to her because she entirely sparyou know what year this is?"

nothing? No, I should certainly say ed him on the great marriage ques- "What has that got to do with us?" tion-that is, on the question as to he asked, hotly. Was she only whether he ought not to look out for making a sport of him? a wife and get married. This rather "Perhaps it may have something er. The lady was asked to sing, and, if you are going to vegetate in that surprised him, because Josephine had to do with us," she said, quietly. seating herself at the piano, she be-Myra Leven at him. Sometimes he is Leap Year?" wondered that a clever and loving "Well, and what's that to you—and Mr. Whittier's pet dog came into the woman like his sister should think what's that to me?" room, and, seating himself by her she was promising her desire for him "A good deal to both of us, per- side. watched her as if fascinated, listo get married by throwing him so haps. Mr. Gilliatt, I assert my wo- tening with a delight unusual in an much in the way of a charming young man's right this day of this Leap animal. When she finished he came and one could get the intellect and the for the formation of my character on woman who was already married. Year, and I ask you to marry me!!!" put his paw very gravely into her knowledge of a gifted married wo- the woman I may happen to marry," "What can Josephine be thinking He staggered back as if something hand and licked her cheek. "Robin of?" he asked of himself again and had struck him. The solid turf seem- takes that as a tribute to himself, again. "What good could it do to ed to go up and down under his said Mr. Whittier. "He also is 'Robin anyone who was trying to convince feet. himself that he ought to get mar- "What do you mean?" he stammerried to be forced into the company of ed; "you are married."

such a woman as Mrs. Leven? Why, "I was married," she replied, for all the days of my life! If Myra husband died while I was still no, no!-it would never do-the twin "No, of course-he is canvassing sister would be sure to be quite un- call him?" like her in intellect, or temper, or the tone of her voice, or something. What His name is Charlie." "Why don't you go and canvass for last found my ideal, only to know who is he?" that she is already the legitimate le-

is galized ideal of another fellow." In truth, it had come to that already with poor distraught Horace filliatt. There was something you?" "Years hence? Nothing of the comes to that. I don't think I am about Mrs. Leven's nature, her tem- swered, not attaching any particular per, her intelligence, the look in her meaning to his words. "Oh, well, then that's all right, as eyes, the sound of her voice, that

"Why, of course vou must. Haven't I been promising myself the pleasure of presenting you to her this speakably restful to him. He felt the speakably restful to him. "Tell him-and things going on so

> The words were enigmatical, but let us hope that Mr. Vaughan was thing to guess about. If I had able to make something of them. Any- known, I might have been more shy

> There was a silence for a moment or much more delightful than it could

this young woman at his head, seeing to say something to her, so as to that she happened to be already marting the soft light of her eyes on him.

"I wish you were not going away," commonplace about this. Any fool that she happened to be already marting the soft light of her eyes on him.

"I wish you were not going away," commonplace about this. Any fool that she happened to be already marting the soft light of her eyes on him. would be the good of your staying?" but one is blest of the gods indeed advanced fearlessly.

"Yes, my home is in NorthamptonThere was much affectionate kissing shire." Any other woman might have spoken the same words. They women do really like to kiss were very commonplace words. But kind light in her eyes.

"Yes, my home is in Northampton"It would be very pleasant to me, who inspires a woman to ask him to marry her."

There was much embracing, and the looked at him with a light in her eyes.

"Yes, my home is in Northamptonwho inspires a woman to ask him to marry her."

There was much embracing, and there were explanations, and reminis-

ried sister to him one day-and her Gilliatt advanced and was presented with an air of genuine delight that tried my very best to, be agreeable to with hurried breath and sparkling trouble comes in!"

"What teouble, Mr. Hilliatt?" she

"You have spoilt me for every other woman," he said, with some with her," Horace insisted, "before "Oh, yes, of course, I'l, stay with thing like passion in his voice. "What she spoke an encouraging word! did you promise Josephine to try and was the first to move-

And I won't be a guilty lookeron at call it the family home," he used to ing back into the house. "There is answered. "I know I have neglected husband all the time?" ideal — and—there—she, is married I have not taken any particular pains gerly interposed; "and you know, already!" Josephine, this is Leap Year, and so He was a rich man, knew a little of everything, and was a delightful ama-knocking about the world in a rather woman—I was afraid it would worry "God bless I teur who never had the slightest am- aimless sort of way. He was one of you, and I did not care to live in said, fervently.

"I wish to heaven you dia!" "Did what? Tried to persuade you can Horace was left, not unwillingly, to do anything he will most assuredly "No, I wish you had done that or walk up and down with Mrs. Leven. do it, come what may between him anything else that would have made

> "Can't you see? have you no turn to. But he did not turn to - he or senses? And people tell us that ery much rather turned from. He women are all so acute, and have had no very decided tastes. He was such instincts and perceptions and all

"Oh, please, please don't let fond of riding, but he did not go in come to discuss woman in the ab-"Thank you very much," he said; for the turf. He was fond of pictures, tract, but tell me plainly what fault

and he drifted-he neverexplored- could, and save myself the necessity

His sister reminded him now and man! Yes, I do! I never thought I blood. then that he was getting within could love a woman as I love you!

frankly told him that she would set "Do you know, Mr. Gilliatt, that this gan the beautiful ballad, "Robin

it can only put me against marriage lighted with his emotion; "but my "But Mr. Leven-Charlie, as you "Why shouldn't I call him Charlie?

an unlucky fellow I am! I have at "Oh, call him what you like-but

"My brother-in-law to be sure what else could he be?" "And Josephine never told me!" "Are you sorry she never told

"It seems so unfair to you," he an-

"Oh, please, never mind about me. marry me, Horace?" She held out House of Industry .....

"And you never guessed?" "No, I never knew, and never guessed, or thought there was any

"Perhaps your sister suspected something of the kind, and left you

"After all," he said, "the end is otherwise have been. There is no commonplace about this. Any fool all BRONCHIAL TROU-

towards the house. On the lawn

eyes, "I have fulfilled my mission and "Ah-there it is-there's where the my destiny! I have prevailed upon your brother to marry!'

"Not really-have you?" "Yes, dearest, to marry Me!" "Yes, but I told her I was in love

"Yes, and wasn't it very wicked of "Yes, you do touch me there," she him, for he thought I had a living

"God bless Leap Year," Horace And Josephine and her husband to gether added, "Amen!"

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The late John B. Felton, one of the Archbishop presiding, the following brainiest and wittiest lawyers Calinamed members of the Board were fornia ever has known, was once expresent: Messrs. Thos. Flynn, H. T. amining a witness-an illiterate man Kelly and M. O'Connor, Secretary- with a shock of red hair. He reiterat-Treasurer. After the disposal of the ed the expression "I done it" with For particulars write to general business it was determined to irritating frequency, Finally, Felton set aside the sum of \$700 to be dis- leaned forward and startled the wit-"Shake not thy gory locks at me;

Thou canst not say I did it." A Frenchman explained to an Englishman that he spoke French very "naughtily" and his friend must kindly correct him. At the end of the interview: "I am sorry," said the could have such happiness in store Orphanage, Sunnyside ..... 150 Frenchman, "that I have cockroached Mr. William Dineen was unanimous-ly elected a member of the Trust must not say cockroached," said the Englishman; "you must say hen-croached." "Ah!" said the Frenchman, "I always have so much trouble with zee gender of zee English words."

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