

LOVE FINDS A WAY.
Continued from 3rd page.

that he should travel and intimate that half a dozen would settle his mind permanently. No power on earth could make him put the sea between her and him if she would bid him stay. Instead she had wrangled her pretty brows sagely and said: "Yes; papa and I talked all that over before you came home, Tom, dear. It is really the right thing for you to do. A man is so crude, so incomplete, you know, until he has seen something of the world, until he has measured himself by other standards. Now, there is Mr. Westover."

"Tom stared at the map of Europe with hot cheeks. Reason convicted him of having acted very like a fool at that juncture."

"Father or son?" he asked blithely. "Son, of course," Ollie had answered sweetly. "He is only three years older than you, Tom, dear, but he is so polished, so cultivated, so broad, entirely owing to travel, you see."

"I admit his perfections," Tom had snapped with the rudeness of an untraveled donkey.

"I like him immensely," Ollie had retorted, with arched eyebrows and frosty emphasis, which had made Tom rejoice in the summons to the dining room. He had followed his lofty young hostess in meek silence.

He wondered if she would pin a napkin about his neck and cut up his food for him. She was assuming such vast superiority airs he was prepared for anything, everything. He was ready to snarl at everybody. His lovely vision was fading behind a bank of dark leaden clouds.

Olivia looked at him furtively once or twice during the rather constrained meal. She wished her father had not thought it necessary to warn her against Tom's "boyish foolishness." It had made everything so difficult, so awkward, and it was "spoil the poor dear's holiday." But "papa had said" he would be seriously annoyed if she allowed Tom to pay her any sort of love-like attentions.

And so the awkward dinner had dragged its slow length from soup to coffee, and Ollie had not followed the men into the library, as Tom had fondly hoped she would.

He could never clearly recall all his guardian had said to him during that prolix introductory talk about his own affairs. He knew it had contained hints about financial losses, investments that had not turned out as they should, depreciation in real estate, failure of railroad stocks to pay dividends, with a lot more of dry business talk which had nothing in the wide world to do with Ollie. At that juncture there was no other subject under the sun that held any interest for him.

But his conscience smote him with ingratitude to his guardian, who had spent weeks mapping out a pleasant foreign trip for him, and so he closed his heart and opened his mouth with a valiant show of interest.

"And so from Berlin, you think, I had best go on to Vienna, sir?"

Mr. Matthews rubbed his chin reflectively, with eyes on the map. In the pause that followed Tom's question a great clatter of hoofs filled the air. Tom sat facing the yard gate. His elbows shook, and he sat up very stiffly in his chair.

Three horses had stopped in front of the gate. Clarence Westover was on one, and the Westover coachman was



Ollie sailed into the room, buttoned to the chin in a pretty dark green habit. On another, leading a third on which was a lady's sidesaddle. Westover alone dismounted and strode briskly up the walk. Five minutes later Ollie sailed into the room buttoned to the

Nervous and Debilitated.

Almost a Victim of Nervous Prostration—Was Restored to Health and Strength by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. D. W. Crossberry, 163 Richmond street west, Toronto, Ont., states: "My daughter, who sews in a white goods manufactory, got completely run down by the steady confinement and close attention required at her work. Her nerves were so exhausted, and she was so weak and debilitated, that she had to give up work entirely, and was almost a victim of nervous prostration."

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, she began to use it, and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

As a blood builder and nerve restorative, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value. It makes the blood red, the nerves strong, and the whole system healthy and vigorous. It is a best at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

him in a pretty dark green habit. She sailed into the room, buttoned to the chin. "I'm so sorry, I am, dear, that papa appointed today for you to spend with us. He didn't know then that Jeanne Westover had asked me to try a riding horse for her. She is awfully afraid of horses, but said if I liked this one she would keep it. Her brother says it is a darling."

Mr. Matthews got up from the table and walked out of the room by her side. Tom retained his seat and a sulky silence. All of a sudden the map of Europe developed an immense fascination for him. He glued his gaze to it to the exclusion of all the world besides. He could hear his guardian outside discussing the horse with Westover.

"You say it is a new horse, Westover, one you know nothing about?"

"Nothing but what his previous owner tells me. He vouches for the beast's goodness of disposition. William, there, has tried him with a riding skirt, and I have been riding him for a week. Oh, I guess he's gentle and all that! But Jeanne wanted Miss Matthews' opinion of his gait. She says a man can't judge of what is pleasant riding for a woman."

"She is quite right," said Ollie, with decision. "He cannot." Then she tipped to kiss her father. "Now, don't go and spoil my lovely ride, papa, by conjuring up all sorts of imaginary dangers. You know I can manage a horse, if there is any one thing on earth, I can manage, and Mr. Westover says he is perfectly gentle."

"Oh, yes, to be sure! A sheep is fiery by comparison, 'pon honor, sir. My sister Jeanne is a notorious coward. You don't think I would let Miss Matthews run any risk?" This with an ardent look at Olivia.

The three walked down the steps together, Westover cutting at the shrubbery with his whip. Ollie holding her pretty head well up under the little early-planned riding hat, Mr. Matthews with his bare head gleaming white and venerable in the bright sunshine. Tom took it all in gloomily without once losing his interest in the map of Europe. There was certainly nothing about the new horse's appearance to inspire apprehension. He stood with his head hung dejectedly, as if he knew and resented the fact of having been recently and somewhat unfavorably criticised.

"Now, papa, does he look dangerous?" Ollie cried, laughing triumphantly as she ran lightly forward to mount the horse block.

"I can't say that he does. In fact, I think I may say positively that he does not. But be careful, my darling. Westover, don't let her be reckless. She loses her head when she mounts a horse. I think there must have been a jockey among her ancestors."

After watching the start the lawyer turned slowly back toward the house with his head bent and his hands folded behind his back. He was in no particular hurry to get back to the library. In spite of all that had been said, a lingering sense of uneasiness beset him. He was always uneasy when Olivia was out of his sight.

She was his idol, his all. What a clever little witch she was, too, older than her years by reason of her lifelong companionship with him! How adroitly she had managed to let Tom Broxton see that there must not be any love passages between them! And such a slight hint he had given her! No; for years yet he wanted no lovers about, but if they must come Tom Broxton perhaps should have his opportunity. Under some circumstances Clarence Westover would be as acceptable as another. The Westovers held a fine position in the world and had the money to maintain it. Olivia must have both. She was his idol, his all. For her sake he would—

He started and lifted his head. He was back in the library. Tom Broxton was looking at him with such keen directness that his own eyes fell before the boy's.

"I have been studying the map, sir, since you have been out of the room, and I am quite satisfied with the route as you have marked it out. And, Mr. Matthews—the map away with an irritated motion—"we need not discuss the matter any further. I am ready to start as soon as commencement is over, the sooner the better."

He was very pale, and his lips were set firmly at the corners. Yes, the day had been an utter failure, and he wanted to get back to Broxton before Ollie and Clarence Westover got back from their ride. He knew now why Ollie had no welcome to bestow on him.

"I suppose I will find my horse in the back lot," he ended abruptly.

"Yes, I presume so. But, Thomas, my dear boy, this is a very abrupt termination to our talk. I have much to say yet about your own affairs. There are many points we have not touched upon."

"I am sorry, sir, but I shall start back to college very soon in the morning. If there is anything of importance, I presume it can be communicated by letter. There are some things at the Hall I want to look into before leaving again." He held out his hand and looked down into his guardian's face from his superior height frankly and affectionately. "And rest assured, my dear guardian, that whether you write or don't write, I am content to leave my affairs in the hands of the man my dear father loved and trusted."

The lawyer's square set jaws quivered for a moment, but he wrung Tom's hand cordially. "Thank you, my boy, thank you. A guardian's position is not an enviable one at best. You have made mine much easier by your kind words."

As Tom rode away from the cottage, sore and disappointed about Olivia and smarting with a sense of defeat, it occurred to him that he was rather glad he had made that little speech to his guardian. It was like exorcising for-

He Walked The Floor

In Agony With Pains In The Back—Sleep Impossible—Medicine of no Avail—Until He Got Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Patrick J. McLaughlin, Beauharnois, Que., states:—"I was troubled with Kidney Disease and Dyspepsia for 20 years and have been so bad that I could not sleep at night on account of pains in the back, but would walk the floor all night and suffered terrible agony."

"I tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to be driven out of my system."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have an enormous sale and owe their popularity to the fact that they can be absolutely relied upon to cure all ailments of the kidneys, liver, and stomach. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and effective in action, and cure permanently. One pill cures, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

ever any feeling of distrust that might have been aroused by that crazy nonsense of "Mother" Spillman's, which, in spite of him, had obtruded itself once or twice during the day.

Yes, he would go back to college early in the morning. He would not even wait to see Ollie again. He would start on his foreign tour straight from college. He would measure himself by broader standards before he should see her again. He must be without flaw in her eyes when he should finally ask her to be his wife.

Not for a moment did he relinquish that cherished purpose. And so he rode along under the sweet smelling locusts on the shady roadside revising his beautiful vision, but never once doubting the final outcome.

How silly he had been to flare up in that style at sight of Clarence Westover! It had all been so simple when explained. He hoped the dear little thing was having a real jolly ride. He pronounced himself a silly doer. Inherently sunny natured and generous,



He swung rapidly through the door and up the stairway.

Tom could never attain to a fully developed case of the sulks. He rode forward whistling softly. He had all the quiet roadside to himself.

He would spend this his last evening in the old Hall writing a long letter to Ollie. He composed it as he rode slowly through the weedy bridle paths on the outskirts of his own lands switching at the tall intrusive heads of sunnys and sassafras bushes that brushed against his stirrups. He would tell Ollie how impossible it was for him to go so far away as Europe without letting her know of his love and asking her to wait awhile until he should come back less crude and incomplete, better proportioned for having measured himself by other standards. What a churl he had been for getting so vexed with her that morning! Everything she said showed her interest in him, and if she did prick him with her little patronizing airs it was the result of her being the sole companion of the man who had to look after him and his interests and who doubtless had often consulted her.

By the time he reached the outer gate to his own parklike inclosure Olivia stood absolved in his loyal heart. She was altogether lovely and trustworthy. He, Tom Broxton, was an ill-mannered cub, not worthy to button her pretty boots. Sun never shone upon sweeter maiden. It was meet and proper he should go through some sort of probationary toil to render him less unworthy of her. He never could be quite worthy of her—oh, no, never! But she would be his.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth. The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effective. Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in my own family and it has never yet failed."

after a little while, all his. His pulses bounded joyously. Life was assuming rosier tints with the passing of each moment. It made him glad to think it would be in his power to gratify her every wish, let her wish for never so costly or unattainable a thing.

For your sake, my sweet, I am glad of all the wealth that is mine, glad of the store of gems hidden away somewhere, all for you, Ollie—all for you, my beloved! The breath of wild clematis filled his nostrils; birds piped musically in the larch branches over his head; splashes of sunshine decked the brown earth of the narrow bridle path. He whistled aloud in the fullness of his boyish content. At a rapid canter he swung into the open before the Hall door.

A strange group clustered about his front doorsteps sent him forward with a bound. Jessy was there leaning over something that lay prone on the veranda floor. Martin, his own yard man, was flinging his legs over, the horse Clarence Westover had ridden away from the Matthews gate an hour before. Westover was walking up and down, with bared head and blanched cheeks, wringing his hands and giving wildly impossible orders to everybody at once. Still, white and motionless, Olivia, his Ollie, lay the central figure of this excited group.

Tom's tall form was soon added to it. He pushed Westover away without apology. His griefed young face was terrible in its stern wrath.

"You have killed her. How dared you mount her on an untried horse?"

Westover was too utterly miserable to resent this masterful arraignment. "An idiot fired a gun behind the hedge. Both horses bolted. Broxton, if she dies I'll blow my brains out."

"You have none to blow out," said Tom, with brutal candor. Then, stooping and lifting the unconscious girl in his arms, he swung rapidly through the door and up the stairway, followed by a wailing and useless group.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT IS DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD? In appearance Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an oval chocolate coated pill. In its condensed form it contains all of nature's most strengthening and invigorating tonics and restoratives and for this reason, it is unsurpassed as a blood builder and nerve restorative. It cures all diseases caused by thin blood and exhausted nerves and makes pale, weak nervous men, women and children strong and healthy. 25 cents a box.

The Canadian Order of Foresters.

This popular fraternal insurance society was organized in November, 1879, and is now 20 years old, and each succeeding year it has been growing stronger numerically and financially. The society has a membership of upwards of 33,000 in the Dominion of Canada, to which its operations are confined. On Nov. 1, 1899, it had \$814,826.08 on hand to pay death claims, which is invested as follows:

Dominion of Canada stock	\$100,000.00
Bonds with Gov. Prov. Quebec	5,000.00
Freehold L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000.00
Western Can. L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000.00
Central Can. L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000.00
Ontario L. & S. Co., London	20,000.00
Hamilton Prov. & L. S., Hamilton	20,000.00
British Mort. & L. Co., Stratford	20,000.00
Royal Loan & S. Co., Brantford	20,000.00
Toronto S. & L. Co., Peterboro	20,000.00
The Atlas L. & S. Co., St. Thomas	20,000.00
Imperial L. & S. Co., Toronto	20,000.00
Landed Backlog Co., Hamilton	20,000.00
Union Bank, Souris, Man.	20,000.00
Huron & Erie L. & S. Co., London	10,000.00
Long Loan Co. of Canada, London	10,000.00
Quebec Bank, Toronto	10,000.00
Merchants Bk of Halifax, Montr	10,000.00
Standard Bank, Brantford	10,000.00
Bank of N. S., Charlottown P. E. I.	10,000.00
Bank of Hamilton, Moncton, Man.	10,000.00
Bank of Hamilton, Manitoba, Man.	10,000.00
Bank of Hamilton, Winkler, Man.	10,000.00
Town of Paris, Debentures	22,122.15
Selkirk School Debentures	9,000.00
Town of Collingwood Debentures	8,281.88
Town of Clinton Debentures	25,000.00
Township of Hullett Debentures	7,469.67
Township of Winchester Debentures	2,642.69
Portage La Prairie School Deb.	8,829.05
Owen Sound Debentures	10,906.99
Strathroy Debentures	10,101.78
Geoffrey Debentures	10,287.18
Sesforth Debentures	6,718.75
Listowel Debentures	6,131.71
Ashburnham Debentures	5,039.05
Orillia Debentures	4,814.83
Ridgeway Debentures	3,812.74
City of St. Thomas Debentures	38,016.14
City of Winnipeg Debentures	21,925.26
Tilsonburg Debentures	9,614.64
Town of Truro Bonds	10,584.84
St. Catharines Debentures	16,347.19
Backingham Debentures	16,302.50
Chatham Debentures	27,480.25
Renfrew Debentures	20,477.90
Parkhill Debentures	9,231.48
Wingham Debentures	8,910.27
Tara Debentures	8,635.52
Standard Bk, Brantford (cur.ac)	15,581.33
Bk Hamilton, Winnipeg (cur.ac)	5,050.88
Total	\$814,826.08

Since its inception the order has paid to its members and their dependents upwards of two million dollars in insurance and sick and funeral benefits. The society issues policies for \$500, \$1000, \$1500 and \$2000, the latter sum being the limit of any life, and the premiums for the same are only 60 cents to \$1 per month per \$1000, according to the age of the applicant. The death rate in the society was only 4.56 per 1000 of the membership in 1898, and the average death rate since the organization of the society was 4.94.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch, though an optional feature, is very popular among the membership, upwards of 16,000 being enrolled in that department. The benefits are \$5 per week for the first two weeks of illness and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$80. The fees for same, payable monthly in advance, are from 25 cents to 45 cents, according to the age of the member when joining the branch. During the year 1898 over \$43,000 were paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$143,000 in insurance.

There are now about 700 subordinate branches, or courts as they are called, throughout Canada, and the order is now well established in all the provinces and territories of the Dominion.

All physically and morally qualified males, between the ages of 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debared on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address

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C. GATES, SON & CO.,
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DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly,
(Rev.) F. M. YOUNG,
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Newcastle, May 30.—3m.

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