

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XIII. "I don't know," she said, quit frankly. "The face in the portrait is so-careless and light-hearted; vor are graver now and more thoughtful. should "Ah. ves." he said: "I was just young man-about-town when that was painted; and a happy-go-lucky begga with nothing to worry me but debts

and duns: it didn't matter what be came of me, and I knew it and didn't care: but that beast of horse killed Harold and changed all things for me. While he was alive it wasn't of any consequence what I did or where I went or what became o me; but now-"

A huge deer-hound, who had hear his master's voice, came into the hall and bounded up to him with a mixtur of doggish delight and aristocratic organ. dignity.

"Down Graf!" said Heroncourt "You are not afraid of dogs? He i quite quiet-at least, generally." "Afraid!" echoed Maida, turning

her eves upon him with surprise "What a lovely creature!" she knel beside the dog and put her whit arms round his neck, and turned his face toward hers. The noble beast reluctantly allowed his head to b moved, but his eves still clung to his

master's face for a moment or two then he looked into the beautiful fac so near his own, and, after a momen

of solemn regard, he put his nos "Good heavens, why should it?" h against her cheek. She took th

said. "Pray try it. If you knew how passionately fond I am of music by the conspicuous position in which -though of course that is her own great musical gift and Herreason



Grocers keep

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it sells so freely

H.P. on the

Made in England every ent on reluctantly, for she made at drop, and enjoyed all over the world. One Quality site picture than he possessed. **One Size** she said **One Price**

"Oh, he'll come fast enough," an swered Heroncourt; "he walks all house as if it belonged to him. Mind he does not tear your lace." for the dog had put up one paw in a caressing fashion.

"Oh, I don't care," she said, with note of girlish gladness, "He is welcome to tear every bit of it for being

so good and sweet to me." Heroncourt looked down at the

> enviously: then, fearful lest h his hand, and she indeed tear the beautifu thing of Grieg's. Neither of then frock, motioned him away with was conscious that the others had slight movement of his hand which left the drawing-room, drawn by the Graf instantly obeyed, but with an exquisite music, and that some were apologetic glance of his great, soft coming softly up the stairs, while the eyes at Maida

Heroncourt led the way up the ing up in rapt silence and admira broad stairs with their massive balus tion. trade and carved side-panelling

which were pictures-every last note died away, and he came ou one a gem, some priceless-to where of the shadow and looked at her with Leighton's picture took up a large his heart in his eyes and his lips set portion of the wall of the gallery tightly, with his brows drawn in the

Beside it stood a magnificent organ and, after glancing at the picture Maida's eyes went wistfully to the

"Why, it's large enough for with a little, startled air. church." she said. "We have one a the Towers-a gaudy thing with no music in its soul."

"This is all right, I think," he said Will you try it?" He turned on the electricity which

it the lamps at the keyboard an worked the bellows: but Maida shool her head timidly. "The others-it will disturb them,"

she said. He had forgotten the others, had

forgotten everything excepting the girl beside him

Lady Glassbury saw Maida's con splendid head between her soft palms and kissed him on the forehead, and Graf slowly wagged his tail but look



had met at the Court for a long time;

and Maida, coming with her father t

tern Cuts. These will be found very Why, we are just beginning the useful to refer to from time to time. evening!" "Must we really go? Oh, I. have enjoyed myself so much! And what

lovely game pool is!" "Billiards is better," he said. "You

ust let me give you some lessons. "Yes, you'll make a splendid play Miss Carrie," said Lord Walming-"You must be so good as t

ome over and play with us." "Don't you: you stick to this ta le!" cried Lord Glassbury. "It's far etter than Lord Walmington's." Heroncourt took Carrie-not Maida -to their carriage; but as he closed

the door he looked at her rather in glided into tently. "Thank you," he said. "You have een very kind to us to-night. Miss

Carrington, Good-night, Miss Carries you won't forget that stroke I showed VOI1 ?"

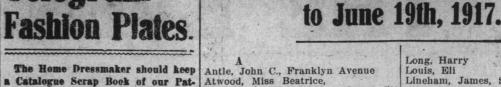
"Oh, no; I shall dream of it-dream of everything!" she responded, eager

Then, as the carriage started, she leant forward and waved her hand to him, her face wreathed in smiles. "Oh, hasn't it been delightful, too challie and lawn. In wash silk, with delightful to be real!" she said, sink- a finish of smocking, it will be very ing back with a long sigh. "Isn't it a lovely, grand place, and aren't they delicious people? Maida, I know now why most persons are snobs. If to want to know people like that makes could be used for this model. one a snob, why, I'm one myself from o-night! Think of it! They are really grand folk, the swellest of the

swells, and yet they are so simple and natural-and-oh, I want a word in silver or stamps. o describe them! They're ever so such less stiff than middle-class peo

ple. Did vou see Lord Glassbury reach over the table and knock the things down, and not care a hit: and exquisite a picture, ,set in the soft Lord Walmington ate his apple with halo of the electric light, that her knife as if he didn't know any het. unsuspected audience almost gaped at

ter? And how they laughed and jok-



Barnes, H. PRETTY "PARTY" OR "BEST" Barnes, Wm., Long Pond Road Bailey, A., Convent Square Bartlett, Miss Jessie, New Gower S Bragg, James, Flower Hill Barnes, Miss N., LeMarchant Road arter, Miss D., York St. Bartlett, Miss Jessie, Gower St. Baggs, Joseph, card Berwick, Ralph, care Gen. Delivery Byrne, T. J., Nagle's Hill Journe, B. R., card Butler, A. S., Freshwater Road Butler, John T., New Gower St. Burke, Miss Sarah F., Charlton St. Butler, Miss A., Freshwater Road Bugden, Miss L., New Gower St. Butler, Ralph, Monroe St.

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Smith, Robert, Larkin's Square

Sparks, Miss L., Hamilton St. Sharpe, L. L. Grant, Mrs. Wm., card, Pennywell Rd Mrs. F. P. Starr. Grace, Mis Agatha, Bond St Saint, Miss H., card, Hayward Ave. George, Archibald, care G. P. O. Senior, Mrs. James, Convent Lane Steed, George, care G. P. O. Geary, George Grieve, Mrs. John Searle, Miss F., Spencer St

tion with the King at terday. It is reported 2.0

The officers of a E

which arrived to-day r

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magazine, causing an e

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THE AMERICAN

WASHINGT

ATHEN

Messages Recei

CANADIANS CAPTUR

Canadian Headquarter

via London, June 25 .---

advance towards Lens.

confused tangle of wr

partially destroyed mi

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able bit of enemy from

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Riamont, was captured

night by the Canadians

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the Canadians was the

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Reservoir Hill. An att

outpost evidently was

enemy abandoning the

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on a hill. This was fo

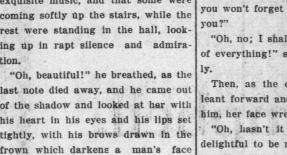
tillery fire which contin

Previous t

LINE TRENCI

night, and was severe of the Lens electric stat my's dugouts were found to be empty. Se night between Lens an showed the German tr held and little resistan ed to the raiders. In on the part taken by in the work preparato ture of Messines Rid should have been made the tunnelling compan Dominion. During months while the Ca ground in the Ypres sal fortitude the constant enemy's guns behind th dian miners far under driving mine shafts f destruction. **VENIZELOS TO FORM** M. Jonnart, Diplon tative of the Allies in Premier Zaimis, had a

resigned and that M. been asked to form a GERMAN SUB. REPOR AN ATLANTIC PO



frown which darkens a man's fac when he is deeply moved. She had lost herself and had forgotten his presence, and she raised her face

"Beautiful, indeed!" echoed Lord Walmington, from the stairs, and

there was a subdued chorus of gratitude from the others. Maida rose and turned quickly

with her hands resting on the edge of the key-board behind her, a sud den flush rising to her face, her eve shining with a startled look through the long, dark lashes. She made so

ed in the billiard-room just likefusion and that she was embarrassed just like a lot of city clerks enjoying themselves-only city clerks wouldn't think it proper to be noisy! And



DRESS.



why you should play," he added, wit ed up at his master apologetically a humility quite novel to him as if he were saying, "Sorry, sir, bu "Oh, but ves." she said, with you see it's a lady, and one has to let frankness and candour which helped them do as they like; besides, she' to make up her charm for him. "Yo the right sort."

put in your pocket."

fool of himself over the dog as I do:

but I had no place for him in Lon-

don, and, if I had had, he would have

have been unhappy and got into trou

ble, perhaps. We were very gald to

and I shall feel parting from him

again pretty badly when Lord Ray-

never forget."

mont returns."

forget that you've been taking so "I found him on a hill-side in Suth much trouble to interest and amuse erlandshire, one autumn night. I'd ne. I will play it, if you wish it." lost my way, fortunately for Graf She sat down and began, and Herfor he had been wounded by a stag acourt drew back in the shadow, so and was lying down as if he had that he might watch her face without thrown up the sponge. I managed to her knowing it. bind up his wound and got him home;

She played very softly, so that she it was rather a hig order, for he's could speak through the music. pretty heavy-too heavy, any way, to "I had some lessons from a man in

London, but I could not afford to go "You carried him?" said Maida. on with them, and I could not prac-"No wonder that he loves you. Dogs ise because we were too poor to buy

anything better than a cheap "Oh, he's all right," 'said Heron monium with mock stops; and that court "We are quite nals It hurt would have been too hateful. It is me to leave him with Lord Raymont. beautiful organ." although he makes almost as big

She was playing Chopin's "Funera out she says it is ever so much hard March." the march which has in it er to play to a few, especially when so much of the subtle joy of life as you know them."

well as the subtle peace of death; and He nodded. Heroncourt, to whom music was a "I think I understand," he said. passion, thrilled and began actually vas very kind of your sister to con to tremble. Divine music and divine ent: but I worried her into it" girlhood; a double feast-think of "Did you?" said Carrie, smiling. 'How little you know Maida! Why, wild horses wouldn't worry her into

anything."

Carrie?"

tairs to her

im with

hat she used to be a professional

ush! I mustn't let father hear!-

"Then it's all the kinder of he

and I'm all the more grateful," he

said. "Do you play billiards. Mis

When she had finished, he said, al-"Poor dog!" said Maida. "You are most harshly: not going to remain at the Court. "Go on, please." then, Lord Heroncourt?" "Oh. must I?" she murmured "No; I wish I were," replied Her-'The others-" oncourt, with a shrug of his shoul-

ders. "Can't afford it: too poor: He made a little, impatient gesture

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Heroncourt-oh. Lord oncourt's attentions had placed her in love with him!" and with infinite tact ran up th

"How nice for Lord Heroncourt! aid Mr. Spinner, with a grin. "Don't go yet!" she said in a cas "Yes, I'm sped, as Mercutio-was

al way. "Please play something Mercutio?-says. I shall be like else for us," and she glanced at Her Elaine-pine away and die. He's too phonurt, who went down the stair oble and great and sweet for words. nd joined Carrie and her father, th there would be any atter standing looking as if he. did me if I were five year not know whether to be pleased and older, Maida? Oh, and I was so glad flattered or not by the sensation his of being a kid, until to-night! No lder daughter had caused; but there

wonder they are all so fond and vas no uncertainty about Carrie. proud of him. Did you see how Lady "Doesn't she play superbly?" she Glassbury looked at him from time aid, taking Heroncourt's arm wit o time, and how she turned to him cirlish enthusiasm and looking up her greenish-grev eve the rest asked his opinion and seeme markling "But I can't think how to treat him as if he were a kind o on managed to get her to play. sh chief?'

> (To be Continued.) \$50.00 in Cash Prizes

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Theatre Hill.

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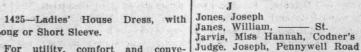
"Now, how should I?" she respond and 44 inches bust measure. It red. "Did there seem room for a bil These prizes will be drawn by two quires 6¼ yards of 36-inch material iard-table at Coleridge Street? Is prominent business men on the above for a 36-inch size. nentioned date. here one here-but of course there

tores.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON. "We will make up a pool. Come STAFFORD'S PHARMACY. long! I'll give you your first lesson," he said in quite a new tone, an Stafford's 3 Specialties: almost boyish one: and, tucking her STAFFORD'S LINIMENT. arm in his, he led the way to the STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION "A". STAFFORD'S PHORATONE COUGH billiard-room, calling out over his CURE. shoulder: "Who's for pool?"

For the rest of the evening he al-Geraniums should not be watered most devoted himself to Carrie, who, too often. Give them a soaking and then allow the soil to dry out comunder his skilful tuition, soon picked pletely. up the way of holding her cue, and to When furnishing the summer porch her great delight and pride presently succeeded in potting a ball. It was furniture than with that which match-L quite a merry party, the merriest that es.

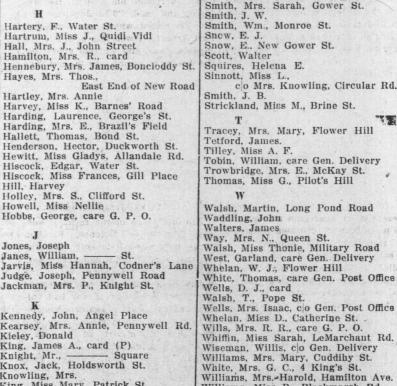




Jackman, Mrs. P., Knight St. Kearsey, Mrs. Annie, Pennywell Rd Kieley, Donald King, James A., card (P)

King, Miss Mary, Patrick St. be finished with a facing and under- Lewis, W. J., Pennywell Road lap for buttons and buttonholes or Long, Mrs. M. E. Lodge, Heber

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