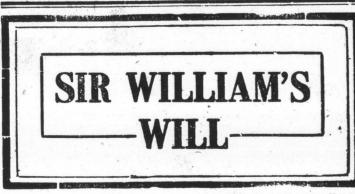


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CHAPTER XXIV.

Jack reached London in a condi-tion of mind, to use the well-worn phrase, more easily to be imagined than described. He was still like a man walking in a dream, like a ves-sel drifting without a chart on an un known sea; but he refused to make any attempt to solve the problem; he had given his promise to refrain from asking Clytie for her reasons. and he would not ask them of himself.

When one comes to think of his when one comes to think of any position, his resolution will not ap-pear strange; for most assuredly the man who is dying of thirst in the des-ert does not criticise the cup in which the water is offered him, and does not, before drinking the precious life-sav-ing fluid, demand to know where and how it was come by. It is sufficient for him that the water is there and that his panting soul is satisfied. Men only half as much in love as Jack was have walked eagerly through darker and more crocked way sto gain the wo-men they loves than this Clytie had set for him. It is scarcely necessary to say that

he did not sleep that night, or that he was out the first thing in the morning to obtain particulars of the steps by which he could make Clytle own at the earliest moment.

When one considers how easy it is to get married, one cannot help feeling surprised that people are given to

ing surprised that people are given to making so much fues about it. Jack found no difficulty in obtain-ing the special license, and his con-science was quite easy over the ex-traordinary and somewhat mendaciwas compelled to

Jack did not go after him: all his heart and mind were fixed on that little cottage nestling amid the pine trees, and he started for it presently. Clytie and Molile were walking in the garden when he came from among the trees; and Mollie, with a whispered, "Here he is!" pressed Clytie's arm encouragingly and sympathetically, and ran indoors. Clytie stood waiting for him, her heart beating fast, a faint color in her face. She had spent the day thinking of him and the momentous step she had taken; and now that the weakness, the strange feeling of faintness which always ac-comparing the strange one of which companied the attacks, one of which had assailed her last night, had passed away, she almost regretted what she had done, though she knew that the attack might return at any moment, and was convinced that her heart was affected and that she would die.

arrected and that she would die. It was an extraordinary conviction for a girl of so healthy a mind and body as Clytie's to entertain; but the conviction was there, and it became fixed after each mysterious at-In the morbid and absolutely tack. unnatural condition of her mind, she was conscious of only one desire-to restore Wilfred Carton to his own; and her mental action was as strange as her physical condition; she felt as if she stood aloof from the world, as If she stood about from the world, as if she had become impersonal, a mere instrument for attaining a certain end. This feeling was not so strong upon her to-night as it had been last night. Then she was so absorbed in her pur-pose as to be scarcely touched by Jack's words of love, his tender, pas-tionate clanges, but tought she was

sionate glances; but to-night she was better, and her heart throbbed with a

"And I love by," he ented. "She is the brightees, the sweeters, the best little girl in all the workd-bar coal." He took her hand; but Chyle with drew it as she had done isst night, and turned toward the house. Mollie came toward them, at first with a de-mure step and face; ther suddenly she ran forward and flung her arms round Jack's neck and kissed him. It struck him at the moment that Chylie had not yet kissed him, had shrunk from any kind of endeatment on his part. from part.

"I'om any kind of endearment on his part. "I am eo glad, Jack!" whispered Mollie, giving him a little final hux. "You see, Clytie has told me all about it, And that the marriage is to be secret. Oh, yes; I know all!" He glanced from her to Clytie quickly; did Mollie know all, or was she partly in ignorance, as he was? "I mean that I know there is some reason for the secrecy. And I think it's delightful. It's like a scene in a novel or a play. But don't you think it's setting me a bad example?" They turned back into the wood

They turned back into the wood again; and Jack gave them some de-tails of his plans for the morrow. Clytic listened in silence, her face averted; but Mollie broke in every now and again with little exclama-tiong of admiration of his cleverness and resource.

and resource. "It is all delightfully easy," she said. "Grie and I go up to Lodno to-mor-row, to do a day's shopping—what more natural? We meet you at St. Luke's at twelve o'clock; there will be a nice clergyman, a short but signifi-cant service, and then—and then we come home to the cottage to a wed-ding-breakfast of—mutton cutlets and mashed potatoes. Oh, it is better than any play I ever saw! Have you had any dinner, Jack? Never mind if you have, I'm going to get you some supany dinner, Jack? Never mind it. up-have, I'm going to get you some sup-per. Don't be long." She ran in and left them alone; but She ran in and left them alone; but

though they were alone, Jack feit no nearer to Clytie. She seemed lost in thought, and so aloof from him that he could make none of the lover's ap-'s ap-Mollie proaches; but presently, as Mollie called them from the veranda, Clytle

called them from the veranda, Clytle raised her eyes to his. "I want to say how much I feel your goodness to me," she said painfully. "You have kept your promise; you will still keep it. I know how settange, how—how unreasonable what I' am doing must seem to you, but you will be patient, will wait—will forgive?" "That is right," he said. "I will be patient, I will wait; and, as I said, there is no question of forgiveness. My feeling in the matter is all sum-med up in this—I love you; and my only wonder is that you should deign to give yourself to me, to make me so happy."

happy." He determined to throw off the con-He determined to throw off the con-straint that seemed to hold him in a kind of bondage, and he was bright and light-hearted at the little meal which Mollie had caused to be set for them; and, be sure, Mollie helped him. Her spirits seemed overrunning, and even Clytle could not refuse her tri-bute of amiles and gentle laughter to Mollie's characteristic sallies of wit. Clytle refused the prayer in his eyes Clytic refused the prayer in his eyes that she would come out to say good night; and he had to say it in the room. with Mollie looking on, for Clytic detained her under some pretense.

After he had gone, the two ghis sat up late talking. They slept together; that is Mollie slept until she was

that is Mollie slept until she was awakened by a sudden cry from Clytie. She was sitting up in bed, with her arms outstretched, as if to ward off some threatened perll, and her face was drawn by terror. Mollie scothed her, and at læst Clytie fell asleep. Long before tweive o'clock on the following day. Jack was pacing up and down outside St. Luke's. As he had said, the tiny church stood in a little street, comparatively unfrequented, like an island in the sea of the city. Even at that moment he did not realize that he was going to marry Clytie Bramley; and he was oppressed efty. Even at that moment is the data for realize that he was going to marry Clytie Bramley; and he was oppressed by a vague dread that at this, the eleventh hour, she would draw back; but even as his face blanched and he asked himself what he should do if his dread proved accurate, a fourwheeled cab drew up at the door, and Clytie and Mollie got out. He hurried

to them. Of the two, Mollie seemed the more excited and pervous; Clytie seem quite calm; face was pale, h quite calm; she met hi but steadily and did not

For Bronchitis And Weak Threat

Remarkable Gures in the Worst Cases Reported Daily

CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS. Doctors' now advocate an entirely new method for treating bronchins and and irritable throat. Stomach dasing is no longer necessary. The most approved treatment con-sists of a healing vapor resembling the pure air of the Adirondacks. This ecothing wapon is full of corm.

the pure air of the Adirondacks. This soothing vapor is full of germ-destroying substances, and at the same time is a powerful healing agent. It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skilfully devised in-haler, that can be carried in the vest pocket. Simplicity itself is the key-note of this splendid treatment. CATARRHOZONE is the name of this wonderful invention that is daily curing chronic cases of wear throat, bronchitis and catarrh. Every breath through the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that dethrough the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that de-stroy all diseased conditions in the breathing organs, it can't fail to cure because it goes where the trouble real-ly exists, and doesn't attempt to cure an illness in the head or throat by means of medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrhozone is a direct breathable scientific cure.

There is no sufferer from a grippy cold or any winter ill that won't find a cure in Catarrhozone, which is em-ployed by physicians, ministers, law-yers and public men throughout many toraign lands. foreign lands. Large size lasts two months and cost \$1 and is guaranteed; small size 50 cents, sample size 25c, all storeksepers and druggists, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Failures of Soldiers' Armor.

Many years ago several inventors developed bullet-proof clothes or breastplates, and in spite of much advertising their suggestions were never adopted, much to the surprise of civilians. The reason is very simple If the bullet is stopped its energy is transmitted to the shield, which in turn delivers a blow to the soldier' body. The severity of the blow de body. The severity of the blow de-pends upon the velocity of the bullet, and if the shield is very light the chest wall receives more or less injury. In order to be effective the shield must weigh at least ten pounds. It is a repetition of the old circus trick of striking with a sledgehammer an anvil on a man's chest. If in place of the anvil we substitute a thin metal plate the blow would be fatal, and the sledgehammer has about the same energy as a bullet at high velocity. If

the shield weighs but six or eight pounds the blow of the bullet almost knocks a man down. Soldiers are not to wear armor, but to get behind it, as in armored ships, forts and motor-cars.—London Tatler.

Relic of Long-Past Age.

While cutting peat in the Leithen leadwater area, the shepherds unearthed a horn, which may have be longed to Bos primi-genus or Bos longifrons, the wild exen that roamed over Britain from the glacial age to near historic times. It was found at a depth of four feet from the surface, and the shepherds also averred that there was a small patch of brown hair attached, which is quite probable, as the peat wold act as a preservative. --London til. longifrons, the wild exen that roamed

Spanking Doesn't Cure

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is con-stitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions... If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write use to day. My treatment highly recommended to adults troubled with write difficulties by day as nicht. Write for fore W by day

A Pair of Endnent Grave Diggers.

The profession have a saying that parts make actors. When the \$20,000 benefit to Lester Wallack was given

benefit to Lester with one of the historic "Hamlet" casts of the century, the public, of course, expected to see a performance that could never be for-gotten because of its all round great-ness. There τ is disappointment for

ness. There v's disappointment for the expectant innocents. All star casts A.ant proportion, and this pla-ticular performance of the sublime tragedy was "queer." For example, Joseph Jefferson and William J. Florence played the grave-diggers, and in their dressing room after Horatio's "there crack'd a noble heart," Mr. Jefferson said to his com-panion:

manion: "Billy, whose lines were you speak-

ing, anyway?" "Bacon's, I. guess," Florence replied. "Perhaps," mused gentle Joe. "I knew they weren't Shakespeare'e."— Detroit Free Press.

Worth Knowing.

Try roasting the morning egg (in the oven, of course) instead of boiling it, and you will like the change.

If a pinch of baking powder is addto the meringue for lemon pie it will

to the member done. For spreading the butter on top of your fresh-baked bread which makes it such a pretty brown, buy a 10-cent paint brush and it will be found much nicer than paper or cloth.

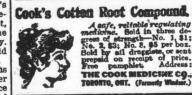
nicer than paper or cloth. To make receiving blanket for baby's bath, buy two yards Turkish toweling, cut in two, sew together lengthwise, then bind with piece of muslin two inches wide. In making beef soup or lamb broth add the oblons as soon as the meat be-gins to boil, and there will not be any scum rise. scum rise. In cooking macaroni, rice, oyster stew or milk for a custard, by greas-ing the kettle with a little butter it

will never stick. After washing the small silver, stand it for a couple of minutes in a

cettleful of very hot, clean, soapy water containing a few drops of animonia and you will always have bright spoons, forks and knives.

SLIGHTLY AMENDED.

Snapper-You seem to think I am nothing but a miserable idiot. Snapper-Oh, no; you are



S.

1-15

117

IDLE PITY GIVING WAY TO PRACTICAL EFFORT ON BEHALF OF CANADA'S SIX THOUSAND BLIND

You have doubtless been interested in what you have read or heard re-You have doubliess been interested in what you have read or head re-garding the progress of a national effort on behalf of the blind of Canada. Do you realize just what this effort means? Here are some of the things that are being done: Industrial training and employment is being provided for the blind in centres established in Halifax. Toron to, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Useful handicrafts and the reading and writing of embossed characters in the terms of the source of these blind neonle who for various characters

are taught in the homes of those blind people who for various reasons are unable to take training at one of the regular centres. The product of the home-workers is bought and sold.

Personal contact is established with recently-blinded persons, and with cases which are sometimes so old that they become new inta very real sense. This work is done by an experienced Field Agent. real sense

Books, magazines, and music in embossed types are circulated free to the blind of Canada. The monthly average circulation of books, etc., is close to eight hundred. The Institute also arranges for the transcription of music for any of its members at cost-price. An active publicity propaganda dealing with various dangers to which

the eyee is subject is carried on, and this is followed up with personal work, looking to the larger co-operation of medical men and nurses, employers of labor, Boards of Education, etc., in the vital matter of preventing blindness.

venting blindness. A residence and training-centre, "Pearson Hall," has been provided where blind soldiers may find congenial conditions while taking voca-tional instruction. In this connection it may be interesting to & now that the Institute has entered into an agreement with the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-Establishment, under which the Institute has established on other demonstration of Constituent Soldiers blinded in the man an after care department for Canadian Soldiers blinded in the war.

There are other things, but they may all be summed up by saying that the Institute endeavors in every practical way to advance the interests of the blind and to ameliorate the conditions under which they live.



Care of Home and Children Often. Causes a Breakdown.

The woman at home deep in house-hold duties and the cares of mother-hood, needs occasional help to keep her in good health. The demands won a mother's health ere many and upon a mother's health are many and severe. Her own health trials and her children's welfare exact heavy toils, while hurried meals, broken rest

and much indoor living tend to we en her constitution. No wonder that the woman at home if often indisposed through weakness, headaches, through weakness, headacnes, back aches and nervousness. Too many women have grown to accept these visitations as a part of the lot of motherhood. But many and varied as her health troubles are, the cause is well, it is the woman's good blood that keeps her wealth; when ill she must make her blood rich to renew her health. The nursing mother make her blood rich to the world health. The nursing mother more than any other woman in the world needs rich blood and plenty of it. There is always one unfailing way to get this good blood so necessary to perfect health, and that is they it these use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills, make new blood abundantly, and through their use thousands of eak. ailing wives and mothers have been made bright, cheerful and strong. If you are ailing, easily tired, or depr

ed, it is a duty you owe yourself and your family to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. What this your family to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. What this medicine has done for others it will surely do for you.

To Open a Pocketknife.

Opening pockeknives is often very Opening pockesnives is often very hard on finger nails, and a stiff hing-ed penknife or jackknife is partical-ly useless to a boy if he can't open it readily. Tear off a piece of newsic reaulty, tear on a piece of news-paper or writing paper about three inches square. Fold it across once and then slip the crease under the and then she the clease inter the blade of the knife. Grasp the paper firmly between the thumb and fore-finger. Then pull steadily as if you

finger. Then put standy as I you were opening the knife without the paper. If you do not jerk it the paper will not tear. In this way you can open many a rusty blade that has been useless for months.

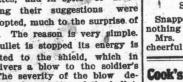
FORESIGHT.

Lady (who had purchased a readymade dress): "Tiresome, this dress is. The fasteners come undone as quick

The fasteners come undone as quick as you do them up." Cook (acting lady's maid): "Yes'm they do. That's why I wouldn't have it myself when I tried it on at the shop the other day."—Punch.

Enough is as good as a feast, ex-cept in the eyes of the profiteer.

Mrs. Snapper-cheerful enough.



make in the pursuit of

He returned to the bole to get mome food and make some little pre-paration for the visit to Weybridge, toward which he had been looking eagerly all the day; and he found eagerly all the day; and he found Chon waiting for him. He had quite forgotten the man and his strange story, and looked as if he had, for

Chope stared at him. "Anything happened, Mr. Jackson?" he said. "You look as if—well, as if you had been on the spree; or as if you had lost a fortune or found one, I don't know which. Look here, I've been dodging in and out here all day in the hope of catching you. I want to speak to you about that proposal of mine; I mean that you should come out with me. So speak plainly, I've set my heart on it. I want you to come

Jack was eating his food with haste and absent-mindedness which were certainly not conducive to good digestion; and, at first, he only laugh and somewhat strangely; but suddenly he arrested his knife and fork, and looked thoughtfully before him.

"Thinking it over, are you?" hope. "Well, that's all right. said Chope. not going I'm not going to bother you-though, mind! I think you might do worse than mind! I think you might do worse than come out, and take a hand with me in this game of mine. Look here, I'll tell you what I'll do; I shall take a berth for you on the White Witch on the chance of your coming with me. No: don't say anything," as Jack opened his lips. "I'm willing to chance it: for something seems to tell me that you will come, right enough. You go on thinking it over. Mr. Jackson. Ta! ta! I've got an appointment." on a minute, Chope!" just what I feel like. l out Jack. cal

But Mr. Chope shook his head and went out quickly.



kind of sad joy at his approach. His greeting was a formal one, for they weré within sight of the win-dows; but they passed through a little gate into the wood, and there he took both her hands, and, while she stood before him with downcast eyes, he gazed at her with all a lover's rapture, and yet with a certain anxiety and trouble.

"I have come with good news," he said, and his face, thought it was as grave as his face, had its note of pas-sion. "I have arranged everything; show got the license"—he patted his breast as if there were something pre-clous there—"and have even found the church." He tried to laugh, but the moment was too serious. "I came upon it during my wanderings in Lon-con vectorday. it is a ting church in

con yesterday; it is a thy church, in a out-of-the-way corner in the city. It looks as if it had been asleep for centuries and no one ever went into it to wake it. I interviewed the verger, if that's what they call him, and arranged for-for to-morrow." He faltered, for she had started, and he saw that she trembled. "You are not afraid, dearest; you will not—draw

back?" he said in a moment of terri ble anxiety.

"No," she said, in a low voice. "It is not I, but you; you may want to draw back. It—it is not too late." He laughed. "I! I draw back! Ah. well, I could hardly expect you to realize how much I love you, what the thought of making you means to me. you my own means to me. When I think of it I can scarcely believe that I am not dreaming; in fact, that's

"I have told Mollie," she said. "I have told Mollie," she said. He nodded. "Thats right. It was best so. And why shouldn't she know It was You will not be alone, she will be able to be with you: Was she surprised, disappointed?"

She looked at him with faint wonler; for the moment she here identity to be undiscovered. "No," she said, W

lie is very quick; the time. And sh ed, as if that

tremble; en he murmured, "Dearest, set sod you have come!" her lips re, set for a moment and she smiled; but there was a sadness in the smile that struck a chill to him. They went into the church, and in a They went into the church, and in a few minutes the clergyman appeared; the verger, and the pew-opener were alread there, and proceeded to mar-shal Jack into his proper place at the other. altar.

A gleam of sunlight filtered through the old stained glass of the window and fell upon the little group; the hum of the busy city streets around them The church was weirdly old and green and shabby, and the clergyman seemed as old, and as remote as his church; his feeble voice rose quaver-ingly at the beginning of the sentences and died away at the end.

It all seemed to Jack a part and parcel of his dream; and he would not have been surprised if church and parcer of his dream, and he would not have been surprised if church and parson, the withered verger and pew-opener, Clytie—his bride!—and Mollie had suddenly disappeared, as if in a wreath of vapor. He started as the clergyman gave him Clytie's hand and signed to him to put on the ring; and he repeated the words he was told to speak as if he were an automaton. Even as he tur led away from the altar, with Clyties—it is arm, he felt like a somname of the words he was not fill in the research and make out the certificates. They signed their names, and as Clytie took the pen and bent over the muscy volume, Jack looked at her keenly, expectantly; but she evinced no surprise; uttered no

she evinced no surprise; uttered no exclamation, and seemed to write her name mechanically.

(To be continued.)

1 1870

30 PROFF COUGHS

SINCE

WINDSOR, OR Box & Gone Forever. The murderer had committed his

Mrs. M. Su

crie without leaving any trace, except that he had found there were blood-marks on his handkerchief. How could

he get rid of this tell-tale article? For a moment he sat deep in thought, Then a diabolical smile crept over his cruel features. He sat down at a writing desk and, with great care he marked his name on his handkerchief. Then, wrapping it up in a small parcel, he addressed it to his laundry. A sigh of relief escaped him as he

posted it in the letter box.

It was gone, this ghastly evidence of his crime, and he would never see it again.

The Toronto Fat Stock Show.

The Toronto Fat Stock Show scored a notable success when new high re-cords for practically all classes of live stock were made at the Union Yards. The greatest interest, of course, cen tred around the cale of "Black Hec-tor," the grand champion, sold under the hammer to the H. P. Kennedy, Limited, at 75 cents per pound, live weight, and realizing nearly \$1,000 in hard cash.

Mr. Kennedy stated that this splen Mr. Rennedy stated that this spien-did animal will go forward overseas with a big shipment of high-class exitle, three or four foads of them prize-winners. The champion steer will be used as an object lesson and shown in various parts of Great Bri-tein and later turned over to the comtain and later turned over to the com-pany's representative there and sold, the funds to be given to some charitable movement.

First prize hogs sold at \$50 per contract, winning the United Formers' Co-operative Co., Limited, special prize. The exhibit was fine and big prices were obtained all round.

Will you aid in supplying the most vital need of this work? Then mail your cheque to the CANADIAN NATIONAL INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND, 36 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

DR. WARD The Specialist

79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Men, Are You In Doubt

As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stobborn, has resisted treatment? is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak ment? and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambliton —lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; ex-citable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there failing power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILM ENTS.

Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousnes, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfor-tune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrestful sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lumbago, dypepsia, constipation, head-ache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 23 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plain-ly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

expert attention. Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let be re-store your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weaking any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give the best treat-ment known to science-the one successful treatment based on the experi-ence of 29 years in treating men and their ailments.

Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivalled, Thorough and Permanent.

Do you realize that you have only one life to live-do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are ousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense come and get well.

Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, back ache lumbago, rheumatism_stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays-10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION.

Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of fee. Canadian money accepted at full value.

79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y. DR. HERRICK. DR. WARD.