

ing so frightened, miss; whatever there may have been between you and him, you'll thank me some day for saying—"

Then came old Helestine's voice.

"D'ye see that door?" he said. "Get out of it, quick, else I'll lay this ash-plant about you! What! You force yourself into my house to tell me tales about a young man that me and mine's come to respect! Why, od-rabbit you! if he hadn't been an honest lad he could ha' made away with my silver weeks since. Now, then, are you off? Here, lads, there—loose them hounds on this fellow!"

Bastable heard the kitchen-door open and close again with a bang; he heard flying feet on the cobble-paved yard; and then he dropped into a chair in the darkness of the parlour and hid his face in his hands.

FOR Pansy knew now! He had caught a glimpse of her standing staring with horrified eyes at the informer. She knew! And she had gained her knowledge from a malevolent and bitter mouth. The sudden shock must have killed the love which he had honestly believed was rising in her for him.

The door between his room and the kitchen was closed. How long he sat there he never realized. Just as that one black page in the book of his life was about to be torn out, erased, an inexorable hand had been laid upon it.

The door suddenly opened—Bastable looked up and saw Pansy standing on the threshold. Behind her the kitchen was empty.

"Come in," he said. "I—I want to speak to you."

"Listen," he went on. "I was here, and the door was open, when that man was there. I heard all he said. It was no news to your father and mother, for I had told them myself this afternoon. Just as I had meant to tell you. And now—you heard it in—that way!"

"Was it—true?" she whispered.

"Quite true," he answered.

"Then—why?" she asked.

"This," he replied. "My father was a very poor clergyman who had no chance of saving; he and my mother died when I and my sister were about nineteen. We had to earn our living; she as a typist, I in a bank. Well, she fell ill, and then all depended on my small pay. It was then I gave way, because I had, somehow, to find money. I thought I could make money on the turf, and so I began taking it from the bank. And, of course, I didn't, and in the end there was detection, and then—disgrace."

"That man who was here just now," he continued, "was in charge of the case. He hates me because, in consequence of a complaint made by me, he was punished rather seriously. But on the main facts of the matter he spoke the truth."

"And—your sister?" she said.

"She never knew," he answered, in a low voice. "She died before it was found out. So it was all for no good! And, oh! if what happened afterwards had only happened six years before, what a difference there would have been in two lives. A distant relative left me a fortune—a little of it would have saved her. I used to hate that money at first, but I spent it in travelling—I hadn't rested anywhere since getting it until I came here, Pansy. And here—"

She lifted her eyes at last to his, and suddenly put out both her hands. "And here," she said, as he drew her to him, "here you are going to stay—always!"

THE WILDCATTERS

(Continued from page 19.)

"Pretty exact. Much more so than Freeman's work. By the way, where is he?"

"I haven't seen him since last night."

"Well," Ridgeley said, "go on with your third shaft. That is my advice. The chances are against you, but go ahead as your uncle told you. Go ahead till he comes. Then get out!"

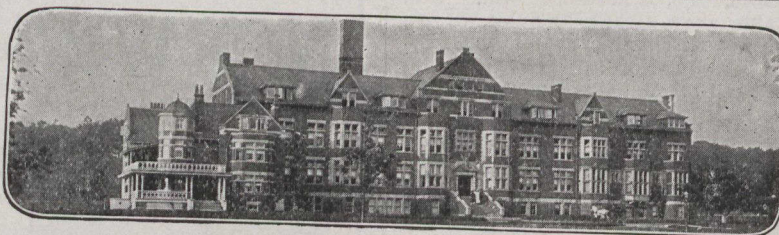
"What!"



GANONG'S
THE FINEST **G.B.** IN THE LAND
CHOCOLATES

ADD PLEASURE TO EVERY TRIP

DELICIOUS YET WHOLESOME



ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, ONTARIO. A Residential and Day School for Boys. Preparation for Universities, Business and Royal Military College. Upper and Lower Schools. Calendar sent on application. Autumn term commences September 13th, 1911. REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster. P146

Ontario Ladies College and Ontario Conservatory of Music and Art



Whitby, Ontario, Canada

100 ACRES OF GROUND
Campus, Gymnasium, Swimming Pool, etc.

Seven Resident University Graduates give instruction in the Literary Department, and other Departments are equally in advance of the ordinary Ladies' Colleges in staff and equipment.

Proximity to Toronto gives city advantages without distractions incident to city residence.

Offers the Highest Educational Facilities and an exceptionally pleasant home life under healthful and inspiring surroundings.
Send for Catalogue to **REV. J. J. HARE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.**

It pays to advertise in *The Canadian Courier*—because you reach the best class of people in the nine Provinces of the Dominion.

Going West? Then Why Not Locate at
YORKTON?

A Splendidly Placed



Business Centre

YORKTON is in the centre of one of the richest farming districts in Western Canada and it is already on three trunk railways; its rapid growth is assured.

In anticipation of future expansion, waterworks, sewerage and gas works have been installed and an electric light plant is now installed also. "Yorkton," now a thriving town, is fast coming to be one of the most important of Western cities. Why not share in its prosperity?

Send for our free booklet.

C. H. BRADBROOK, Secretary Board of Trade, YORKTON, SASK.

IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION THE "CANADIAN COURIER."

St. Alban's School Weston ONTARIO A Residential School for Boys
Three miles from Toronto. Visitor—Lord Bishop of Toronto. Large and beautiful grounds. Boys prepared for the University and Royal Military College. Special attention given to juniors and boys entering commercial life.

For prospectus apply to M. E. Matthews, Head Master. Opening date, September 12, 1911. Phone St. Alban's School, Weston.

Bishop Strachan School

45TH YEAR WYKEHAM HALL
College Street TORONTO

President—The Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO

Principal—MISS WALSH

Vice-President—MISS NATION

A Residential and Day School for Girls

Full Matriculation Course, also elementary, with domestic arts, music, painting. Centrally situated in large grounds. Tennis and other games. Skating Rink and gymnasium.

Reopens after Summer Vacation

SEPTEMBER 11th, 1911



St. Margaret's College TORONTO

A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

(Founded by the late George Dickson, M.A., former principal of Upper Canada College, and Mrs. Dickson.)

President—Mrs. George Dickson.

Principal—Miss J. E. Macdonald, B.A.

Academic Department—Preparation for the Universities with Honours a specialty. Mus.c.—Vocal and Instrumental. Art, Elocution, Household Science, Physical Education carefully directed. Large Lawns, Rink and Swimming Bath.

School reopens September 12th, 1911.

Write for Calendar

TENDERS



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster-General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 1st September, 1911, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between WOODVILLE and WOODVILLE from the Postmaster-General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Woodville, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Toronto.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
Mail Service Branch,
G. C. Anderson, Superintendent.
Ottawa, 15th July, 1911.