

They were both young, very much in love with each other and were to be married shortly. At present they were considering the plans of their new home.

"Well dear," said the man, "what kind of a furnace shall we have?" Said the girl, "Oh, it doesn't matter much, I suppose, one is as good as another." "But they are not," said the man. "Look at Jack and Mary. They have been nearly frozen all winter—on the other hand, Bill and Mildred have a PEASE "ECONOMY" FURNACE, and their house is as warm as toast all winter and his coal bill is about one-half of Jack's."

The man continued "Bill showed me a number of exclusive, money-saving, heat-extracting features embodied in the PEASE FURNACES, such as a large combustion chamber that burns all gases and allows no wasted coal, an air blast device over the fire pot that actually burns air, with a vertical shaker that does away with the back-breaking stoop when shaking—and a lot of other devices that enable the PEASE to extract the last bit of heat out of the coal."

"Well dear," said the girl, "it looks as though we ought to get a PEASE FURNACE". So they did and the PEASE "ECONOMY" FURNACE "Pays for itself by the coal it saves."

Write to-day for free booklet.

PEASE FOUNDRY COMPANY. TORONTO

BRANCHES al Hamilton Winnipeg Factories—Brampton, Ontario Vancouver Montreal

Two Candidates Have Each Nearly 100,000 Votes. Several Others are A General Advance all Along the Line This Week.

Near the 50,000 Mark. A General Advance all Along the Line This Week.

Two candidates in The Canadian Courier contest have almost reached the 100,000 mark. That number will be passed before the next issue undoubtedly. Four or five others are close to the 50,000 mark and are very much in the running.

Miss M. Augusta McLeod, of Goderich, is still the leading candidate. A few more votes will place her over 100,000. Miss Miss M. Augusta McLeod, of Goderich, is still the leading candidate. A few more votes will place her over 100,000. Miss and should not be expected to have the success that can be won in cities of huge population. However, the size of their districts is not bothering them, and they are making a splendid showing.

The Cobalt candidate, Miss Olive Isaacs, has been crowded out of the third position by Miss Annie Huestis, of Sussex, N.R.

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Wiss Mary of the largest gain for the week, almost 40,000. The Cobalt candidate, Miss Coper, of Richmond Hill, Ont.; Miss Violet camp will carry off high honors in the contest. Miss Wright, of Prince Edward Island; Miss Cooper, of Richmond Hill, Ont.; Miss Violet Camp will carry off high honors in the contest. Miss Wright, of Prince Edward Island; Miss Cooper, of Richmond Hill, Ont.; Miss Violet Camp will of New Waterford, N.S.; Miss Lillian E. Other candidates who show a splendid gain for the week are Miss Margare Campbell, of New Waterford, N.S.; Miss Lillian E. Dethil, of Halifax, Miss Mary E. Holland, also of Halifax, N.S.; Miss Esther Dewney, of Comox, B.C.; Miss Minnie B. Wentzel, of Denholm, Sask.

It is very encouraging to note the general advance of almost all the Western candidates. They have made a very fine record this week and the cannot all the Western and the success of the candidates with the Vestern sections

The standing follows: Miss Oliving Group Pembroke Ont	** ***
are ar A Maland Coderich (Int. 05,200 Wilss Ullville (Illoux, 1 cl. 1)	11,700
	Control of the Contro
A : Threatic Cuccey NR 52.850 Miss Ruth Greeg, New Westminster, D.C.	
As: Of Tanger Cobalt Ont	11,500
75 DI C Wisht Montague P F 1 44.750 Wiss Dorns Shevu, Welland, Chi.	
Attack Cooper Dichmond Hill (Int 40.050 Miss Elizabeth Russell, Fally Sound, One.	11,400
Miss M C White Spy Hill. Sask 37,050 Miss Ethel I. Shift, Montreal	11,200
Trial Mary Liskeard Unt 35.750 Wiss Pisie Cuit, Il Citton, Ont.	11,050
Miss Tillian E Holland Halitax, N.S 20,550 Miss Maude Chambers, ruthury	11,000
Miss Margaret Campbell New Waterford, N.S 22,250 wiss three Inerien, North Dav. Onc.	11,000
Miss Esther Dewney, Comox P.O., B.C	10,950
Asia Margaret Suttley N. S 20,750 Wilss Wargaret Suttle land, Kingston, One	10,950
Miss Tiston Deven Brandon Man 19,050 Wiss Amy Reid, Mcaiold, Color, Col	10,000
Mice Tennie O'Brien Athol N.S 10,500 MISS Team Blakney, Suriny Black IV.B.	10,000
Miss Ing Spilshury Peterboro, Ont 10,050 Miss Estelle W. Gow, Feigus, Ont.	
Mice Fya P Whitman Raildon P.O., Sask 10,000 wiss Emily Harvett. Edition of the Property of the Proper	
Miss Minnie D Wentzel Denholm Sask 15,000 Wiss Filizabeth Swallen, Edinonton, Titta.	10.800
Miss Edge Mol and Cookshire One	
Miss Mahel Christie Peterboro Ont	
Mice Telia H Larger Larger Corner N B	
Miss Coorge Mary Hunter Toronto	
Miss Edna Contanche Toronto	
Miss Cecilia Penin Rlind River, Ont	10,450
Miss Relle Dunne, Toronto 13,000 Miss Alice Guilmont, Ottawa, Ont	10,400
Mice Helen Barnes Regina Sask 12,050 Mice Alice Hammond Meaford, Ont	10,300
Miss Vivienne Geldart, St. John, N.B. 12,700 Miss Katherine Macdonald, Truro, N.S.	10,000
Miss Etheline Schleifauf, Iona P.O., Ont. 12,250 Miss Beatrice Booth, Lardo, B.C.	10,000
Miss Mary Dorcey, Ottawa, Ont. 12,150 Miss Lillian I. Pettit, Hamilton, Ont.	
	10,000
Miss Mary Dorcey, Ottawa, Ont. 12,150 Miss Marie A. Hebert, Thetford Mines, Que. 11,750 Miss Lillian L. Pettit, Hamilton, Ont	10,000

## Ballot No. 10

This ballot is good for **50** votes in the CANADIAN COURIER EDU-CATIONAL CONTEST.

if forwarded to The Canadian Courier to be credited in the official standing on or before June 10.

## NOMINATION BLANK

whom I know to be over 15 years of age, of "THE CANADIAN COURIER" CONTEST.	good character, and to be a proper person to enter
Signed	Address
	Pastor of

The first nomination received for any candidate is good for 10,000 votes for the candidate named thereon, provided the nomination is accepted. The votes on only one Nomination Blank will be counted for any candidate.

are a few much cleverer men who feel as I do. I can't give you all my reasons, or read you the sheaf of papers from the Pacific slope, London, New York, Australia; but, while men lose hope, and little by little the stocks run down, the world must be fed. Just as sure as the harvest follows the sowing, it will wake up suddenly to the fact that it is hungry. They are buying cotton and scattering They are buying cotton and scattering their money in other nations' bonds in the old country now, for they and the rest of Europe forget their necessities at times, but it is impossible to picture them finding their granaries empty and

rest of Europe forget their necessities at times, but it is impossible to picture them finding their granaries empty and clamouring for bread?"

It was a crucial test of faith, and the man knew it, as the woman did. He stood alone, with the opinions of the multitude against him; but there was, Maud Barrington felt, a great if undefinable difference between his quiet resolution and the gambler's recklessness. Once more the boldness of his venture stirred her, and this time she bore witness to her perfect confidence.

"You shall have the land, every acre of it, to do what you like with, and I will ask no questions whether you win or lose," she said.

Then Miss Barrington glanced at him in turn. "Lance, I have a thousand dollars I want you to turn into wheat for me."

Witham's fingers trembled, and a dallers have went into the first terms."

lars I want you to turn into wheat for me."

Witham's fingers trembled, and a darker hue crept into his tan. "Madam," he said, "I can take no money from you."

"You must," said the little white-haired lady. "For your mother's sake, Lance. It is a brave thing you are doing, and you are the son of one who was my dearest friend."

Witham turned his head away, and both women wondered when he looked round again. His face seemed a trifte drawn, and his voice was strained.

"I hope," he said, slowly, "it will in some degree make amends for others I have done. In the meanwhile, there are reasons why your confidence humiliates me."

Miss Barrington rose and her niece after her. "Still I believe it is warranted, and you will remember there are two women who have trusted you, hoping for your success. And now, I fancy, we have kept you too long."

Witham stood holding the door open a moment, with his head bent, and then suddenly straightened himself.

"I can at least be honest with you in this venture," he said, with a curious quietness.

Nothing further was said, but when

quietness.

Nothing further was said, but when his guests drove away Witham sat still awhile, and then went back very grim in face to his ploughing. —e had passed other unpleasant moments of that kind since he came to Silverdale, and long afterwards the memory of them brought a flush to his face. The excuses he had

afterwards the memory of them brought a flush to his face. The excuses he had made seemed worthless when he strove to view what he had done, and was doing, through those women's eyes.

It was dusk when he returned to the homestead worn out in body but more tranquil in mind, and stopped a moment in the doorway to look back on the darkening sweep of the ploughing. He felt with no misgivings that his time of triumph would come, and in the meanwhile the handling of this great farm with all the aids that money could buy him was a keen joy to him; but each time he met Maud Barrington's eyes he realized the more surely that the hour of his success must also see accomplished an act of abnegation, which he wondered with a growing fear whether he could find the strength for. Then as he went in a man who cooked for his hired assistants came to meet him.

"There's a stranger inside waiting for you," he said. "Wouldn't tell me what

his hired assistants came to meet him.

"There's a stranger inside waiting for you," he said. "Wouldn't tell me what he wanted, but sat right down as if the place was his and helped himself without asking to your cigars. Wanted something to drink, too, and smiled at me kind of wicked when I brought him the cider."

The room was almost dark when

the cider."

The room was almost dark when Witham entered it and stood still a moment staring at a man who sat, cigar in hand, quietly watching him. His appearance was curiously familiar, but Witham could not see his face until he moved forward another step or two. Then he stopped once more, and the two, saying nothing, looked at one another. It was Witham who spoke first, and his voice was very even.

voice was very even.

(To be continued)