THE GUARDIAN

CHAPTER XII.
The Unfathomable.

Nat lived the rest of that day in a stupor. In the late afternoon he saw Deacon Miller drive out of his yard with Julie beside him, and with her little leather trunk in behind. He watched anxiously to see if she would turn up to the house to say good-bye, but without even so much as a look behind she disappeared down the road toward St. Croix. That night Nat did all the chores without knowing very much what he was about. He went to bed immediately afterwards, but he didn't sleep. Not only was he tortured by the memory of those last few minutes, when with hate in her eves me had struggled to get the common of his sandy head to the tips of his big feet. He had something of a fever and coughed a good deal. In the morning a dull ache in his chest had developed into a stabbing cut which made it difficult for him to breathe.

In spite of this, he rose at his usual.

his chest had developed into a stabbing cut which made it difficult for him to breathe.

In spite of this, he rose at his usual hour and limped around the barn until he had fed the stock and finished milling. Then without eating breakfast he shut himself up in his room again. He went over the whole trip, from the climb to her queer actions on the summit. Then the night in the cave. This made him almost forget his aches. She had beet, very good to him there. She had smiled at him and had trusted him and seemed glad that ho was there. But some change had taken place while he had gone to the spring for water the next morning. He reviewed everything he had said or done, but this did not account for it. It must have been some clumsy thing he did unconsciously. Yesterday his thoughts had been so centred on the one necessity of getting her back that he had not questioned her about this. At the time the cause of her attitude didn't matter. She was only a tired child, and his duty day solely in getting her home. Now it mattered a great deal. When he saw her drive away, it had seemed to him that his whole future was at stake. He must know what it was that he had done, and make her see that he meant no harm. Harm to Julie! Why, the smallest finger on her little hand was dearer to him than his whole life. He paced his room in a frenzy of eager love for her. After that night when he had had the merest taste of what it meant to care for her, to guard and toil for her, he knew that so far as frenzy of eager love for her. After that night when he had had the merest taste of what it meant to care for her, to guard and toil for her, he knew that so far as his own life went, it must always be towards this goal. All his hopes and ambitions centred in her. There was nothing else, and could be nothing else, but Julie. So for an hour the big fellow tried to fathom the unfathomable; sof or an hour he pitted his simple, direct mind against that most complex of all mysteries—the whimsical passions of a very young woman. It might have been comedy had he not been so loyal and earnest. He was like some sober philosopher trying to range into laws the wayward moods of an Acut day. He was in a still more ab-

Agnu day. He was in a still more absurd position because, in his case, there was a second mystery of which he did not even suspect. He flung himself prone upon his bed. He heard his father's voice:
"Hain't ye goin' t' harrer that south

field terday?"

He roused himself. This was Monday. He had forgotten the regular routine of his life. His daily work seemed a very tuivial matter. He staggered to his feet,

trivial matter. He staggered to his feet, weak and dizzy.

"All right," he answered.
For three hours he followed his horse over the field, but his arms were as weak as a child's. He did nothing but stumble behind the well-trained team. It was as much as he could do to handle his feet.
Every now and then he was seized by a chill which shook his whole frame. This was usually followed by a fever. The reins hung loose from his hands at these moments, and he stumbled over clods no larger than an apple.

he might even stop and ask how she was. His brain was just giddy enough to make him act impulsively mother protested and his father called him a blamed fool, when they saw his condition, but he didn't hear much of what they said. He held his mind to the one idea. He must see Julie again. The

what they said. He held his hind to the one idea. He must see Julie again. The more he dwelt upon this, the more urgent the necessity seemed. He harnessed the colt with feverish hasie. His father of-fered to go with him, but he refused to 'I'm all right," he said over and over

His mother made him drink some ho His mother made him drink some-not tea and helped him into a heavy overcoat with her eyes brimming tears. Then he hended the horse towards St. Croix.

He didn't have a very clear idea of what hapened durin other next three hours. The horse took his own gait, and Nat was aware of nothing but an interminable yellow road which unrolled be-neath his hot eyes. He didn't come to himself until he saw the Moulton house a neat white-painted structure a mile this side of St. Croix. He drove into the yard, and in some way manoeuvred his weak legs to the ground. He stumbled to the front door and knocked. In a few sec-onds he found himself facing Mrs. Moul-ton, who looked more like Julie's sister

ton, who looked more like Julie's sister than her mother. Resting his hand on the door-frame, he moistened his lips.
"I want to see Julie," he announced. "Why, Nat," exclaimed Mrs. Moulton at the sight of his fever-laden eyes, "what's the matter with you?"

She hesitated a moment, and then added quickly. "Come into the sitting-room." room."
He followed her and sank into the

first chair he saw. "Now, what's the trouble?" demanded Mrs. Moulton with motherly concern. "I want to see Julie," he repeated dully. She studied him a moment and hurried out. From where he sat Nat could hear the ticking of the kitchen clock. It ticked ten thousand times before Mrs Moulton returned. She was plainly dis-

turbed.
"Julie says she can't come down," she
informed him with evident reluctance.
He lifted his head.

Would Spring Out Of Her Bed. She Was So Hervous.

Diseases of the nervous system are very common. All the organs of the body may be sound while the nerve centres may be affected. Many women become run down and

worn out by household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

On the first sign of any weakness of the heart or nerves, flagging energy or physical breakdown, do not wait until your case becomes hopeless. Get a remedy which will at once quiet

the nerves, strengthen the heart, and build up the whole system. Avail yourself of a perfect cure by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. E. Beers, Upper Main River, N.B., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for over three months. I was so nervous I would Imagine everything, and would spring out of my bed at night.

I tried the doctors, but they did me no

where he fell,

CHAPTER XIII.

Gene Proposes.

The kitchen of the Elite Cafe was located in the basement. It did not differ much from the orthodox conception of infernal regions, except that in place of sulphur fumes the air was recking with the greasy sweat of ham and eggs. Yet the lady who prepared this specialty for which the restaurant had in a way become locally famous, apparently thrived in the atmosphere. She was portly to the point of waddling. She looked as though, if she remained a second overlong by the stove, she, too, might sizzle off into a smudge of thick blue smoke. It may have been to save herself from this danger that from time to time she raised to her thick lips a can of foamy, amber-colored liquid and drank deep and long. Whatever the contents did to cool her body, they served only to add fire to her temper. 'Gene, who in a dirty white apron stood beneath a dim gas jet at the farther end of the room bending over a sink full of dishes, kept, one eye upon her. Mrs. Hanrihan was in the habit of first calling attention to her wishes by hurling the most convenient object she bad at hand. Therefore he found it wise to anticipate her needs as far as possible.

Mrs. Hanrihan grasped the handle of a frying-pan, deftly tossed the contents into the air with a motion that caused the eggs to do a somersault and return battom side up, then once again she uptilted the can to her lips. 'Gene watched the process to do a somersault and return bettom side up, then once again she uptilted the can to her lips. 'Gene watched the process with an experienced eye. As the can approached the perpendicular, he hastilly wiped his hands on his apron and edged nearer. She lowered the can with a bleery glare towards the sink and mechanically reached for a large spoon. Her hand paused in mid-air as she saw 'Gene waiting by her side.

"Phot do you want?" she demanded.

"Nothin'."

She faced him pugnaciously. On the

"Nothin'."

She faced him pugnaciously. On the whole she didn't care to have him anticipate her wants. She not only preferred to do things in her own way, but she had a vague notion that in taking for granted her unquenchable thirst, 'Gene was reflecting upon her reputation for sobriety which she never allowed any-one to question. She had sustained this eputation by never being altogether sober in fifteen years, and so affording no basis or comparison. Her erratic actions and

for comparison. Her erratic actions and hot temper thus passed as mere eccentricities of disposition.

"Phot do you want?" she repeated, shifting the emphasis from the personal pronoun to the noun.

"Nothin," he answered restlessly, as he waited for the can. Diplomacy justified the sacrifice of strict truth.

She eyed him from head to foot, but his face remained as impassive as his boots.
"Ye're after thinkin' I want more suds?
Huh?"

"Didn't know but what ye might like a drop just to moisten your throat," he

At noon he made up his mind to drive to St. Croix to see the doctor. This would give him an opportunity to pass Julie's house. He might catch a glimpse of her; house. He might catch a glimpse of her; house her see that a glimpse of her; house her see that a glimpse of her; house her see that a glimpse of her; house he might catch a glimpse of her; house her see that a glimpse of her; he might catch a glimpse of he nen's hesitation he ordered a glass for himself. He drank this with such satisfactory results that he ordered a second. It not only washed away the taste of ham and eggs, but it stimulated in him a least challen.

> Advertiser Patterns Beauty Pattern Company.

[To be Continued.]



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Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milkurn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

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CHIEF OF POLICE FYSH IS DOING GREAT WORK

Warmly Complimented by Retiring Ingersoll Council on Fine Showing.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Ingersoll, Jan. 9 .- The police court "Is she sick?"
"She twisted her ankle yesterday," she No. 9420—A Natty Suit for Mother's returns for the six months that Chief Fysh has been at the head of the police department are very interesting, For serge, diagonal, woolen mixtures, and emphasizes the fact that the develvet or corduroy, this design will be partment has been alive to the interfound very suitable. The pattern is ests of the town. During the six cut in four sizes-3, 4, 5 and 6 years. months there was a total of 148 cases, It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for the 3-year size.

A pattern of this illustration of the most serious cases of the country of this illustration. A pattern of this illustration mailed lot were one of burglary and one of in wounding his man. Count Tisza's to any address on receipt of 10 cents horse stealing. The fines and costs ag-opponent was Count Aladar Szechenyi. now very efficient, and well-deserved Szechenyi was wounded in the head. PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ment by the members of the 1912 council at the nomination meeting in viewing the work of the year. Chief Fysh has taken the keenest personal interest in all departments of the work, and has spared no effort to enforce all

Elected Officers.

At the regular meeting of Pride of Michael Karolyi, a prominent member Oxford, L. O. L., No. 743, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year by Right Wor. Bro. J. J. Williams, of Woodstock, D. G. M.: W. M., R. M. Borrowman; D. M., A. Lampkin; chaplain, Rev. R. J. Perkins; recording secretary, J. Revell; financial secretary, H. T. Bo er; treasurer. S. H. Nagle; D. of C., George Tarrant; L. M., W. H. Ireland; committee, E. Paul, N. Kerr, E. Bee-eroft; F. M. Wright, F. Holland. During the evening a number of interest

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CLARKE of R. E. RUSE, Local Ages.

ing addresses were delivered on the ounded. A third duel is scheduled principles of the order.

A Euchre Party.

of the lower House and Count Alader A well-attended and very successful of the lower Flouse and Count Aladar progressive euchre party was held in Zichiy, an Opposition deputy, while St. John's Hall last night under the Deputy Polonyl, whom Count Tisza

all participating, and the occasion today. proved most enjoyable. Miss Stephenson has returned from Guelph, where she spent two weeks at Mr. D. J. Gibson, of Toronto, Wa

here yesterday, and attended the neral of Mrs. C. W. Morrison, TISZA FIGHTS A DUEL

President of Hungarian Lower House in an Affair of Honor. Budapest, Jan. 8 .- Count Stephan Tisza, president of the lower House gregate \$867.41. The police force is The weapons were sabres, and Count

Count Tisza was not hurt. The duel arose out of a declaration made in writing by Count Szechenyl that it was through an error that he recently acknowledged Count Tisza's salute. The latter promptly sent a

'On Jan. 2 Count Tisza and Count of the Opposition, fought a duel with sabres, the latter being very severely

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The London and Lake Erie Ry. auspices of the Altar Society. As said he would not recognize in the usual, splendid provision was made for street, sent a challenge to Count Tisza

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TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

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SARNIA TUNNEL, TO SUSPENSION

BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the East—*2:52 a.m.,

10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m.,

*6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m.,

2:43 a.m., 8:50 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1:10

p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m.,

2:3:43 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m., *12:05

p.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m.

Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., 7:40

a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m.,

8:20 p.m.

a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 8:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:23 a.m., *4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 8:05 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:25 p.m.

Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:26 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Arrive from the East—*11:42 a.m.,
6:50 p.m., *8:15 p.m., *11:12 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m.,
11:20 a.m., *12:15 p.m., *5:45 p.m., 5:15 p.m. Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 7:00 a.m., *12:25 p.m.. *5:55 p.m. Depart for the West—8:00 a.m., *11:50 a.m., 7:00 p.m., *8:23 p.m., *11:20 ins marked * run daily. Those not d. daily, except Sunday.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. Arrive-7:04 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 4:55 Arrive—7:04 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 4:55 m., 9:40 p.m. Bepart—7:20 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:20 p.m., 10:11 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Arrive—3:45 a.m., *12:25, 1:50, 4:38, :50 p.m. 9:50 p.m.
Depart—5:50, •7:10, 9:45 a.m., 2:30, 4:15, 77:00 p.m.
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RATE FOR ENTIRE CRUISE, \$639.10 Exclusive of maintenance between

Exclusive of maintenance between arrival time in England and departure 'Empress of Russia. Get particulars from C. P. R. Agents. W. FULTON, city agent, London. M. G. MURPHY, D.P.A.

Empress of Britain Jan.

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