



The Pantry Shelf Dairy

Pure, fresh milk, concentrated—more than twice as rich as ordinary milk—always in perfect condition from day to day—Pet Milk is the modern pantry shelf dairy.

Pet Milk is fresh milk. Put in sealed containers and sterilized within a few hours after it comes from the cow, Pet Milk comes to you always fresh and sweet.

In place of cream, Pet Milk gives always the same fine flavor to the coffee. It is splendid on fruit.

For cooking Pet Milk gives the "cream and butter" flavor that can only be had by adding a lot of butter where ordinary milk is used.

Your grocer has it. It costs no more than ordinary milk.

PET MILK CO.

[Originators of Evaporated Milk]

F. M. O'LEARY, Distributor.

A QUEEN UNCROWNED

THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.

CHAPTER XV.

"Alfred," said Mr. De Vere gently, for there was something thrilling in this shrinking off of all.

The young man lifted his head, and raised his eyes, and his uncle started to see how pale, and cold, and stern he looked.

"I am sorry, if this unpleasant scene has pained you, but it was unavoidable. Dinner is waiting—will you come down? You have tasted nothing since breakfast."

Captain Disbrowe gently placed Orrie on the ground and arose.

"Of course you will not think of leaving us for a few days, now. It will be so lonely here that we can ill spare you."

"Thank you! I believe I shall carry out my original desire, and leave to-day," he said, in a voice of chilling coldness.

"Leave to-day! My dear Alfred, you do not mean it!"

He bowed slightly.

"Will you have the goodness to deliver my luggage to whoever I may send for it to-morrow—and make my adieux to Miss De Vere and Frank!"

"Alfred!—my dear boy!—what do you mean?"

He was almost pitiful in his earnestness, and in the gathering sense of his loneliness, and he looked earnestly, wistfully, in his nephew's face. But that proud, full, handsome face was as cold and inflexible now, as his own had been a few short moments

before, when listening to another pleader.

"I am going, sir. I thank you for all your kindness to me since I came. Good-by."

"Alfred, you are angry?"

"No, sir—Not that I am aware of."

"You are more—you are grieved hurt, and deeply offended."

He only made a motion with his hand, and turned to leave the room.

"No; you shall not go!" said his uncle, sternly, "until you tell me what this means. It is because she, Ja—"

"Excuse me, sir!—I do not care for hearing that name again."

"Is it because she is gone?"

"Not because she is gone," he said, coldly, "but because of the way she went."

"She was guilty!"

"She may be. You ought to know best, since you have known her longest."

"She has deceived me!"

"Well; so you told herself."

"And she did not deny it."

"Pardon me—I think she did!"

"Well; what matter?" said his uncle, impatiently; "she was guilty, none the less. So I could not act otherwise than I have done."

"I do not presume to criticize your conduct."

"Yet you are angry. Why is it?"

"I have been deceived—that's all," said Disbrowe quietly.

"Deceived?"

"Yes, sir!"

"How?"

"The person I was led to believe your daughter, my cousin, and a young lady, turns out to be a wife, a mother, and the daughter of one whom she herself justly called the greatest villain unhung!"

"Do you love her still?"

"Excuse me answering that question, and allow me to bid you, once more, farewell."

"You will go?"

A bow was his answer.

"I have acted for the best, and yet you all turn against me. I loved her myself, and yet, because I obeyed the command of justice, I am looked upon as a monster."

"Charity is as great a virtue as justice."

"Good-by, Alfred."

"Farewell, sir."

They shook hands, but how cold and quiet one hand was!

Disbrowe turned to quit the room, and his uncle sank into a chair and buried his face in his hands. A child's shrill scream echoed through the house, and little Orrie was clinging to him, wildly.

"Oh, don't go!—stay with me!"

He stooped and put his arm around her.

"You must be quiet, Orrie, and let me go—I can't stay."

"Well, take me with you, then?"

"No, I cannot do that, either. You must stay here. If you cry, now, I shall not like you. Will you be quiet?"

"Yes," sobbed Orrie.

"Then, good-by! Now let me go."

He kissed her tenderly. "For her mother's sake," he said, gently, and then he let her go, and quitted the room.

He ordered his horse, and in a few moments was in the saddle, and galloping away, as if the archfiend himself was after him, toward the Mermaid Inn. He knew he would hardly reach it that night; but he would almost as soon have passed it in a wolf's den, as under the roof from which Jaquetta had been expelled.

How he thought and thought, as he rode along, until though became agony, and he dashed over the ground like one mad to escape himself. He felt sure that they had taken her to the lone inn, and he was glad that it would be dark long before he reached it, so he would not be obliged to look even on the house that held her. Not for words would he have looked on that fair, bright face again—not for ten thousand worlds would he have touched that small, white hand it had once been such happiness to hold. He tried to shut out the "haunting shape, the image gay," that flashed before him in all its beauty, as if in deriding mockery, until his very brain reeled. He dashed and plunged furiously along through the deepening night, almost mad with impatience to reach the Mermaid. There was a possibility of his meeting Captain Nick Tempest there, and a diabolical determination filled his heart that one or the other should leave it a dead man. The Spanish boy, too—he felt as if it would be a direct mercy from heaven to twist his neck for him—and, in his present savage mood, he could have done it without remorse.

The daylight faded, and faded, behind the western hills, and the holy calm of a soft spring night settled over moor, and forest, and flowing river. Up rose the "young May moon" serene and silvery, smiling down like an angel-face on the young rider dashing along the lonely road at such a frenzied pace. There was something of heaven in the holy hush and drowsy calm of that bright, moonlit night, and something of its peace stole into the passion-tossed heart of the young Englishman. He looked up at the face of the serene sky, where the serene moon smiled, and reverently uncovered his head, and by the deep-solenn beauty of the pale, bright night. The cool breeze lifted lightly the clustering locks of his dark hair, and calmed the feverish brow beneath, until his high heart-beating subsided, and he rode along in a subdued and decidedly more Christian mood.

The eastern sky was ablaze with the crimson and gold heralds of the coming morn, when the tired horse and rider halted at the door of the Mermaid Inn. Everything was profoundly still, the shutters closed, and the door barred, and his master far in the land of dreams. But our impatient young Briton cared little what brilliant visions of princely custom

KNOWLING'S

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

IN OUR

Boot & Shoe Dept

Slashing Reductions on Discontinued Lines.

<p>Here is a collection of</p> <h2>WOMEN'S LACED BOOTS</h2> <p>got together including Black Vic Kid, and Brown Calf, McKay sewn and Goodyear welted, medium pointed toes, Cuban heels. Sizes 2½, 3, 3½, 4, 6, 7 and 8.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <h1>98c.</h1> <p>These Boots usually sold at Five to Eight Dollars a pair.</p>	<p>2.98</p> <h3>WOMEN'S SUEDE SHOE BARGAIN</h3> <p>In Black, Brown and Grey. Regular 4.25.</p> <p>Priced to Move Quickly</p> <p>2.98</p>	<h3>WOMEN'S TAN KID BOUDOIR SLIPPERS</h3> <p>Silk Pompom and thin flexible leather soles; leather low heels. Regular 2.80.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>1.38</p>	<h1>1.98</h1> <h2>WOMEN'S SHOE BARGAIN</h2> <p>This is another lot of Shoes assembled together including Kid Pumps, Kid Oxfords, Brown Strap Shoes. All sizes in the lot. Discontinued lines.</p> <p>Specially Priced to Move</p> <h1>1.98</h1>
<p>CHILD'S 9 IN. LACED BOOTS</p> <p>Black and Brown Kid, Brown and Box Calf Leathers. Sizes 6 to 11. Regular 3.50 and 4.50.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>1.98</p>	<h3>WOMEN'S NAVY FELT BEDROOM SLIPPERS.</h3> <p>Sizes 5 and 6 only. Chrome Leather Soles.</p> <h1>75c</h1>	<h3>CHILD'S Patent Vamp White Kid Top BUTTONED BOOTS</h3> <p>Sizes 5½ to 8. Regular 2.20.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>1.15</p>	
<h3>MEN'S KHAKI HOUSE SLIPPERS</h3> <p>Felt and leather soles and heels. Reg. 2.40.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>1.98</p>	<h3>MISSIS' BROWN BUTTON BOOTS</h3> <p>Solid leather soles and low heels. Sizes 11 to 2. Regular 4.40.</p> <p>To Move</p> <h1>1.89</h1>	<h1>1.38</h1> <h2>Women's Felt Slipper Bargain</h2> <p>In Grey and Khaki, Felt and Leather soles. Reg. 2.30.</p> <p>Specially Priced to Move</p>	<h3>BOYS' Kid Vamp Patent Quarter House SLIPPERS</h3> <p>Regular 2.20</p> <p>To Move</p> <h1>75c. pr.</h1>
<h3>MEN'S Box Calf Blucher BOOTS</h3> <p>Sizes 6, 6½, 7 and 7½. Regular 5.00.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>2.98</p>	<h3>CHILD'S KID BOOTS</h3> <p>Fan top; laced, leather soles and heels. Sizes 3 to 5. Reg. 1.55.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <h1>1.15</h1>	<h3>WOMEN'S BATH SLIPPERS</h3> <p>Regular 1.40.</p> <p>To Move</p> <h1>50c.</h1>	<h3>GROWING GIRLS' BOOT BARGAIN</h3> <p>Black Gun Metal and Kid Bals, low heels; Medium toes. Sizes 2½ to 5.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <p>2.18</p>
<h3>MEN'S FAN CALF BOOTS</h3> <p>Kid lined, two full soles to heels; rubber heels.</p> <p>5.30</p>	<h3>BOYS' KID ROMEO SLIPPERS</h3> <p>Sizes 2 to 5. Reg. 2.50.</p> <p>Priced to Move</p> <h1>1.25</h1>	<h3>BOYS' MEN'S TAN CALF BOOTS</h3> <p>Solid leather soles and rubber heels</p> <p>4.50</p>	<h3>BOYS' BROWN CALF BOOTS</h3> <p>Solid leather soles and rubber heels.</p> <p>Sizes 6 to 10 . . . 2.50 Sizes 11 to 13 . . . 3.40 Sizes 1 to 5 . . . 3.90</p>

G. KNOWLING LTD.

Bottled British Fruits

26-oz JARS.

Raspberries, Cherries, Plums, Gooseberries.

HARTLEY'S JAMS

New Season's Raspberry, Strawberry, Marmalade, etc. 1's and 2's—Just received.

GRAVY BROWNING, Reg. Quarts, Pints, etc. Buy in the large economical size.

ALMOND PASTE—½'s and 1's. Fresh New Stock.

LEMON CRYSTALS—Loose in 8-lb. tins; 2-oz. Bils.

TATE'S AFTERNOON-TEA Cubes Crystal Sugar—1-lb. Cartons.

TATE'S Finest Cube Leaf Sugar, 1-lb. Cartons.

NEW CANADIAN TABLE BUTTER—Bulk & Slabs.

TOKAY GRAPES, PEACHES, CUCUMBERS, TOMATOES (Local and Imported), NEW PARSNIPS and CARROTS.

C. P. EAGAN

TWO STORES

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

old Bob Rowle was indulging in; and with the butt end of his horsewhip, knocked furiously at the door in a way that might have awoken the dead. Ten minutes elapsed—during which Disbrowe kept up a steady canonade at the door, until there seemed some danger of his beating it down altogether; and then an upper window was opened, a red wooden nightcap protruded, and a startled voice demanded who was there.

"A tired traveler. How long do you intend to keep me waiting here? Come down and open the door, you old villain!"

Thus civilly apostrophized, Mr. Rowle drew in his head, shuffled downstairs, and blinking very much, held the door open for his early customer to enter.

"Where is my horse to go? See that he is attended to directly; and let me have a bed as soon as possible. I feel completely used up."

Old Bob led the way upstairs to a small hole in the wall containing a bed and a chair, and informed Disbrowe it was his "best bedroom."

"Oh it will do well enough," said the young man, casting a careless glance around. "See that my horse is well cared for and carefully rubbed down."

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Rowle.

"And look here, my friend, what do they call you?" said Disbrowe, directing himself to the coat and boots.

"(To be continued.)"

BEFORE PUTTING INTO THE REFRIGERATOR any food that easily absorbs or gives off strong odors, wrap it in waxed paper.

BECHAM'S PILLS

Safe and best family medicine