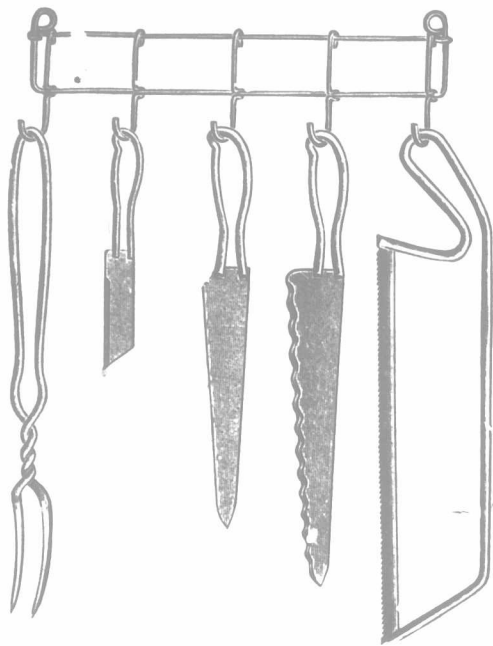
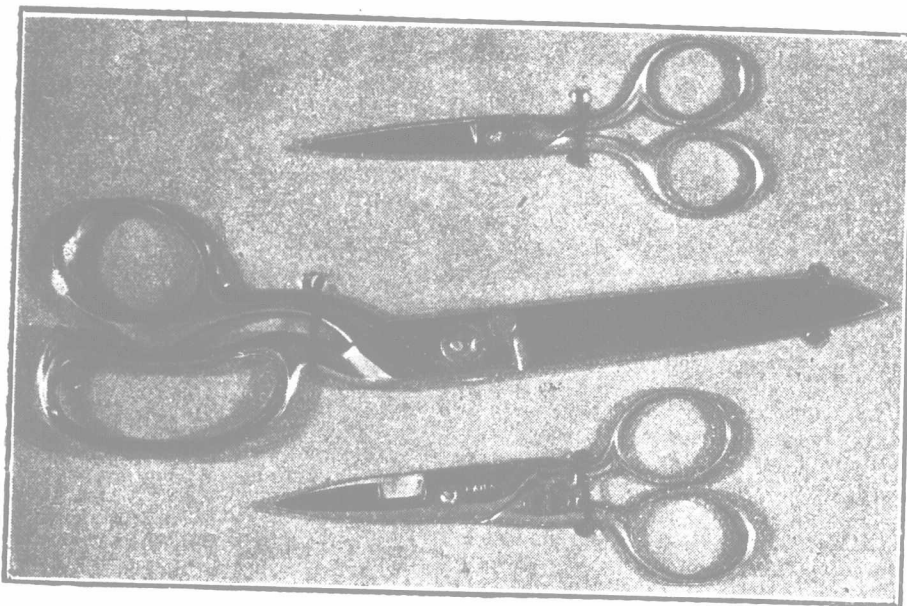


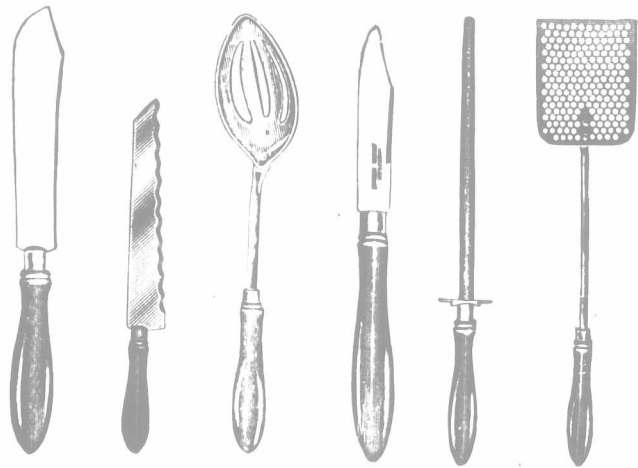
Useful Articles for the Home



SANITARY KITCHEN SET.—Best quality steel, five pieces, and Rack which can be hung on the wall.



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The William Weld Co., Limited
LONDON, ONTARIO.

Winter began, and spring came again. Day after day was the same dull routine, with an occasional bright spot, for no life is entirely dull. Helena, of different mould from the rest, learned to hate her boarding-house, and often thought of leaving it, but was as often restrained by the evident impossibility of obtaining better for "the price." She had, it is true, made one or two good friends through her Sunday-school class, especially a Miss Dare, who, in somewhat similar circumstances, could understand, and sympathize. "If I had a home like you, and didn't have to," Miss Dare would say, many a time, "I wouldn't stay here. But, you see, I have no home."

"Well, it's my music, you know. And Professor Bowen says I really am getting on."

"Oh, I see. You want a career."

Helena did not say "yes" aloud, but in her heart she knew that her dream—the one wild dream that kept her here slaving away in an atmosphere that she detested—was the hope of one day being able to take her place among the musicians of the world. This hope it was that impelled her many a time, when so homesick that she could scarcely stay another moment, to clench her hands, and grit her teeth, and declare to herself, "I will not give up." Music was her passion, and ambition was urging, perhaps a bit unwisely.

The hot summer days fled, passed for the most part, in the stuffy little shop, cluttered up with hats and flowers of silk and linen. Many a time, in the midst of it all, Helena paused to think that "somewhere that she knew" skies were blue, and trees were waving, and streams were gurgling, and binders were click-clicking over golden fields.

Then, when October came, throwing the falling leaves on the sidewalks, and bringing feathers and furs into the millinery rooms instead of flowers and gauze, a great and unexpected treat came to the girl. Honore came into the shop one day from the motor-car, radiant and more beautiful than ever.

"I hope you haven't an engagement for Thursday night, Helena," she said. "If you have you must break it, because, you know, Gertrude Deans, our old friend, who has been studying music abroad, is to give a concert in the Central Music Hall, and mamma has secured a box."

Helena clasped her hands with delight. "Oh, but what shall I wear?" she asked dubiously.

Honore laughed. "Why, it isn't a full-dress affair," she said. "Your pretty summer dress will do."

Thursday night, then, found Helena sitting, with throbbing heart, in a box with her aunt and party, conscious only of the thought that she was now to see and hear "herself," as she had always floated in her dream-visions,—quite unconscious of the fact that many an opera-glass was levelled at her, and that not a few were wondering "who was that stunning girl with Mrs. Gregory?" and not a few more remarking, "Why, surely! That remarkably pretty girl in Miss Giles' millinery! How sweet of Mrs. Gregory to bring her! But then Mrs. Gregory always is a philanthropist."

Then Gertrude Deans came forth, a dream of silk and lace, and sat down at the piano. Helena was entranced. Never had she heard such technique, such expression, such rendering of such difficult music. She came forth from the Music Hall dazed, and only when half-way to her aunt's found breath to say: "How exquisite she is! What a very great genius in music she must be!"

"Oh yes," she has done very well indeed," replied Honore, who was really musical. "My dear, I wish you could hear Paderewski or De Pachmann."

"Is she so very much inferior?" asked Helena, and Honore laughed. "Why, of course; but she has done very well indeed. She will stand a fair chance of getting something to do in concert-work. Fortunately she does not have to depend upon it."

Helena gasped. She began to see the beautiful castle that had been her inspiration so long, crumbling to dust before her eyes.

"Will you tell me," she asked, "how long Miss Deans has been studying?"

"Oh, all her life. She has been four years abroad. She was extra musical too, to begin with. A girl has to put

in all her time on it, you see, if she intends going in for concert-work."

—The castle was down now, in a little gray heap, not a turret standing, nor a flag flying. Clearly, as suddenly, she saw that she herself was not a genius in music,—clearly, too, that she could never be able to devote all her time to the practice necessary for even fair concert-work,—that she could never afford to study in Europe,—never—

That night she slept in the gray and rose room, but she saw only the gray, not the roses.

(To be continued.)

News of the Week.

According to the published reports of the census, the population of Canada is 7,150,000.

* *

The new Parliament will meet at Ottawa, November 15th.

* *

Dr. Sproule, M. P., member for East Grey, Ont., has been chosen Speaker of the House of Commons.

* *

Tripoli is being fortified, preparatory to the departure of Italian troops for the interior, where the Turks are entrenched. Engagements have taken place at Derna and Benghazi, and the Turks are said to be trying to stir up the Arabs to declare a Holy War.

* *

The revolution in China grows apace. The rebels have been successful in repulsing the Imperial troops at Hankow, have declared a republic, and called on other nations for recognition. In the meantime, Imperialist reinforcements are being hurried to the disaffected districts.

* *

The first shovelful of earth from the ground on which the Panama-Pacific Exposition buildings for 1915 will be erected was lifted by President Taft at San Francisco on October 15th.

GOSSIP.

The Bureau of Colonization of the Department of Agriculture of the Province of Ontario is sending through the Province a Demonstration Car, exhibiting samples of the grains, roots, vegetables, etc., grown in the Great Northland—The Temiskaming Land.

The car will be at the following points on the dates mentioned:

October 12th.....	North Bay.
" 13th-14th.....	Pembroke.
" 16th.....	Cobden.
" 17th-18th.....	Renfrew.
" 19th.....	Arnprior.
" 20th.....	Carp.
" 21st.....	Kinburn.
" 23rd.....	Galeta.
" 24th.....	Almonte.
" 25th.....	Carleton Junction.
" 26th.....	Stittsville.
" 27th-28th.....	Smith's Falls.
" 30th.....	Winchester.
" 31st.....	Cornwall.
November 1st.....	Brockville.
" 2nd-3rd.....	Perth.
" 4th.....	Sharbot Lake.
" 6th.....	Sydenham.
" 7th-8th.....	Kingston.
" 9th.....	Napanee.
" 10th.....	Belleville.
" 11th-13th.....	Peterboro.
" 14th.....	Port Hope.
" 15th.....	Cobourg.
" 16th.....	Bowmanville.
" 17th.....	Sunderland.
" 18th.....	Cannington.
" 20th.....	Beaverton.
" 21st.....	Woodville.
" 22nd.....	Lindsay.
" 23rd.....	Kinmount.
" 24th.....	Gelert.
" 25th.....	Uxbridge.
" 27th.....	Stouffville Jct.
" 28th-29th.....	Markham.
" 30th.....	Unionville.

The car is in charge of two attendants, who will supply all information, and the farmers of Old Ontario should make it a point to visit the car and see for themselves the resources of this Land of Promise.