"There are several pretty pictures in the room," the young girl continued, moving toward one to examine it, and then glided noiselessy about, observing others and the various articles of brica-brac upon mantels, brackets and

Mrs. Houghton was absorbed in her work and did not pay much attention to her daughter's movements, nor miss her, when at length she stole into the

chamber beyond. This room evidently belonged to Mr. Forest, for there was a huge chest in it, marked on one end with the initals

There did not appear to be much to interest her here, and she passed on to Arthur's apartment.

A handsome bed stood in one corner; near it an elaborate dressing-case and a lounge. There was also a little, oldfashioned ebony table, with peculiarly carved legs and brass-claw feet. It had two small drawers in it, with brass rings for handles, while upon it there stood a large writing-desk.

Margaret's eyes lingered wistfully on this, as if she would have been glad to know what it contained; but she passed on, and turned her attention to other objects.

There was a larger table standing in the center of the room, on which there lay a few nice books and some ornaments, and near this there was a rocker and two or three willow chairs. The walls were hung with some fine

paintings and engravings, while upon the mentel there was an elegant clock, with vases to match. She noticed a door at one end of the

room. Approaching it, she stood before It a moment with thoughtful mien. She put her hand upon the knob; then drew back.

"I feel like a contemptible spy," she murmured, the flush mounting to her temples. "The end justifies the means," she added, and boldly opened the door. It led into a large closet, containing clothing, a chest of drawers and a cou-

Margaret ran her eye quickly over every article of clothing hanging there, but nothing attracted her particularly. She bent down and tried one of the trunks. It was locked.

She turned to the other. That also she was unable to open, but there was a bunch of keys hanging from the lock. She hesitated; with the power in her hands she yet shrank from prying into its contents. She turned again to the other, which

she had been unable to open, as if some peculiar influence attracted her to it. Something caught her eye-a few white threads or raveling, she thought, that had been carelessly shut out when the lid was dropped.

She stooped to examine them, taking hold of them with her fingers. They proved to be white silken hairs. A low, startled cry escaped her, and she at once became greatly excited.

But the sound of voices in the parlor just then came to her ears.

Arthur had returned—was perhaps inquiring for her. In an instant she had glided from the closet, and shut the door

She neard footsteps approaching, and the next moment Arthur appeared within the doorway leading to his chamber.

He found Margaret standing, fair and calm as the day, in front of the mantel, examining a picture that hung above it. She turned at his approach.

'You told us that we were at liberty to go where we liked, so I am improving my opportunity, you perceive," she said, with a smile, the first he had seen upon her face that day.

'I am very glad if there is anything to interest you here," he replied, going

"You have some fine pictures," she remarked, turning her attention again to the painting. "This is one I purchased from an

artist who copies in the Louvre. Here is one"-leading her to a smaller one opposite-"that I purchased in Switzerland. It represents the Glaciers at Grindelwald. Doubtless you recognize it-and it is my favorite of the two." "It is very fine. How plainly you can

see the ice-grotto beneath the glacier. Your rooms are very pleasant, Arthur," she continued, glancing about brightly. "I believe that bachelors know how to make themselves as comfortable as other people. What a quaint, pretty table that is," she went on, pointing to the one of ebony before mentioned. "Yes, it is, it belongs to the house,

but I find it a very convenient little thing. It is so heavy and firm that it is very nice to write on, while the little drawers are just the thing for odds and ends which every one has and hardly knows what to do with."

He had approached it while speaking, and opened one of the drawers in a careless, off-hand way.

It was divided into compartments,

and contained a variety of articles tossed in at random. "Why," Margaret exclaimed, "what do you do with so many keys?"

There were a dozen or more queerlooking ones on a ring, besides several others of different patterns and sizes in one of the compartments. Arthur flushed and looked confused

for a moment. Then he said, with a constrained laugh: "I had forgotten all about those keys. I had a passion for such things when

I was a boy, something as you have for

coins and impressions. I imagine they must have been in my trunk when I left home, and I tumbled them in here with these other things." "What peculiarly shaped ones these are," Margaret said, picking up the

ring to examine them. "I never saw any like them before."

"Didn't you?" he merely said, though he looked annoyed.

"I have a few coins also, you perceive," he said, picking up a number that lay in another compartment, and calling her attention to them. "Ah, so you have," she returned, indifferently glancing at them; then her eyes wandered back to the drawer, as

if scenting something special among the promiseuous assortment within it. "I have a mind to make a donation of these to your collection," Arthur continued. "Here is an old Roman coin that I found in a chink of a wall at Pompeii. I had to pocket it on the sly, however, for fear that the guide would see it and take it from me. Then here is a German penny of the sixteenth century, besides several others that have something of a history. Would

you like them, Margie?" "You are very kind," she replied, rather coldly, "but it would be selfish to take them when you have had the trouble of collecting them. I wish, though, you would let me take the im-

pression of some of these keys; you know you promised that I should make some selections today."

"Yes, and so you may; but

said, taking the ring from her. It contained a selection of skeleton keys, and he had no notion of allowing them

to go into her possession.

'Here is one that is rather odd," he added, taking up one that lay loose in the drawer. "So it is," she answered, as she ex-

amined it, "and that one in your writing-desk has a very peculiar thumb-"Yes, that is queer every way," Ar-thur replied, hastily closing the drawer

and evidently glad to have her attention drawn elsewhere. He took it from his desk and handed it to her to examine.

"I have another like it, only very much smaller," he went on. "It locks a little drawer inside the desk." He threw up the lid as he spoke and she saw a tiny key in the lock of as

tiny a drawer.

She saw something else, too, at the same instant-something that seemed to congeal her blood. The shock she experienced was caused by the sight of two keys, common enough in themselves, but joined to each other by a bright, brass chain.

She laughed outright-a clear, ringing laugh. "What! more keys, Arthur?" she exclaimed, pointing to them as soon as she could control herself sufficiently to speak. "Well, you must have a fancy

for such things. Pray, what hidden treasures do these unlock."

"Oh," he answered, hurriedly, while his eyes wavered and fell, "those be-

****** he long to some closets at home, where all my boyish treasures are stored." She knew that was a lie, though she

simply remarked: 'Ah, then, that accounts for the good care that you take of them in not allowing them to get mixed with that motley collection you have just shown me. But," changing the subject all at once, "what a lovely writing desk you have here."

"Yes, it is one of the handsomest ones I ever saw; my father gave it to me the Christmas before I left home.' Margaret stood over it, examining it for some time, remarking upon its many conveniences and the beauty of its furnishings; but she said not a word upon the subject of keys, and seemed to have forgotten their existence entirely.

"Well," she remarked at last, turning away, "I wonder where that procession is; it must be nearly time for She looked at her watch; it was half-

past eleven. "Yes, and I forgot entirely what I came to seek you for," Arthur answered, laughing, as he shut and locked the desk, but left the key in it.
"You see," he added in a low, tender tone. "How you charm me. Margie. I

remember nothing, when in your pres-

ence, but that I am with you." Her golden head dropped suddenly; a scarlet wave leaped over her delicate throat and up to her snow-white brow, while her small hands, which were hanging by her side, were suddenly clenched with a force that sent a tremor through her whole frame.

[To be Continued.]

FACE THE FAN.

The electric fan is rapidly extending its friendly offices from business houses to the home. While its installation is a matter involving but slight expense, and while it proves itself a boon of the first magnitude, a number of mysterious cases of "stiff neck," crick in the back" and "cold in the head" may be traced directly to its well-meaning efforts to keep the family cool. Any one who has ever sat in church ahead of a large palm leaf

fan, vigorously wielded by some good sister, will realize how much more breeze that fan apparently generates than can possibly be evolved by one of equal dimensions in front. The back of the head and neck, to say nothing of the lungs, are extremely sensitive to any draught or chill, and a word of caution is "face the fan."

WIRE CLOTHESLINES DANGERous.

In a report just issued by the United Much less should it be fastened to one

FRESH AIR.

William J. Baldwin, in Ventilation and Warning, declares that most of the estimates of the amount of fresh air needed in a room which human beings are to occupy are too small. He insists that three thousand or four thousand cubic feet per hour for each person is little enough and says that in the Sloane Maternity Hospital provision is made for letting in eight thousand. If this amount of air is admitted to a room near the ceiling. Mr. Balawin contends, that there will be

PRETTY WEDDING GIFT. Among the wedding gifts especially favored by brides this year are the pretty silver ramekin sets. These are ornamental, exceedingly convenient, and as yet uncommon, three points much in their favor. Each ramekin, with its little fluted cover, is a per-fect silver saucepan, and it is the fashion to serve entrees, desserts and some kinds of fish directly from them. A ring, in which to fit each tiny pipkin, is provided, and the set of a dozen can be readily brought to the table without any danger of being misplaced by even a careless servant.

A PLEASANT SUMMER DRINK. Orangeade may be a flat, tasteless beverage or a delicate, refreshing drink. iced to just the proper point, and possessing a number of mingling flavors suggestive of an oriental sherbet. In making orangeade it must be remembered that the rind is a very important factor. Shave off the peel of six oranges and two pounds of sugar and infuse on the back of the range for ten minutes. Meantime squeeze the juice of the lemons and oranges into a quart of cold water, add the syrup and heat the two thoroughly together. Add a cup of the pulp of pineapple and one of red banana, and set the mixture on ice to become chilled. Serve in thin glasses with crushed ice.

TEMPERANCE PUNCH. A delicious temperance punch can be

made from equal quantities of orange and lemon juice, with sugar, chopped ice, soda water and fruit. Iced coffee with whipped cream on top is also a desirable filling for the temperance punch bowl.

BERRY MUSH. Pick and wash the berries; stew them in a little water, adding a few

stoned dates, stirring them frequently until well cooked; then stir in very evenly a little wholemeal or oatmeal. Blackberries, raspberries, or any other berries may be used.

BATTER AND FRUIT PUDDING. Make a batter as follows; Whole meal, 1/2 pound, 1 pint milk poured in a little at a time, stirring briskly, add 1 ounce sugar, and a little ground ginger, cinnamon or nutmeg and a wellbeaten egg. Put equal quantities of batter and any kind of fruit, such as black or red currants, gooseberries, damsons, plums, etc., or apples cut in quarters. Sprinkle thickly with sugar and boil in a basin or bake in a quick oven from 3-4 to 2 hours, according to size. If apples are used they must be a sort that cook quickly.

POTTED BEEF.

Slice down two or three pounds of well good lean beef very thinly, beat

mace, roughly ground black pepper. and salt, and cover it all with sliced onion. Let it stand for a couple of days, then put it in a jar with nearly (but not quite) enough water to cover it, cover down the jar very closely, and set it in a slow oven, or over a slow fire, for en or twelve hours, till the meat is quite tender, then mince and pound it to a smooth paste with its own gravy and a little butter.

FRENCH TARTS.

Prepare a nice short crust thus: pound of flour rubbed up with six ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, the white of one and the yoke of four eggs, four ounces of caster sugar, with a very little water, then roll this paste out a quarter of an inch thick, and with it line any nice tartlet or patty pans, prick them all over, and bake in a moderate oven. These, when cooked, if placed in-air-tight tins, between layers of greese-proof paper, will keep for several days. For the fillings, stew States weather bureau on the thunder any nice fruit, after removing stones storms of 1899 it is stated that the wire and stalks, in a syrup (made by boilclothesline was the cause of at least a ing 34-lb of cane loaf sugar in 11/2 dozen deaths last year. That number pints of water to nearly half) till the of women were struck by lightning fruit is tender but perfectly unbroken, and killed while taking clothes off the and use to fill the tartlets, either hot or line. Prof. Henry says that a wire cold. This syrup may be flavored with clothesline ought never to be permitted lemon juice or essence of vanilla. Soft to come within 50 feet of a dwelling. fruits, such as strawberries or raspberries, should not be cooked, but be corner of the house, as is commonly placed in the tartlets, dusted lightly with sugar, and then have the boiling syrup poured over them. A little thick or whipped cream may or may not be added, to taste.

FASHION'S LATEST.

A new silk, which is like quicksilver in appearance, has appeared. plain, not figured, and is used for

waists instead of taffeta. As an outcome of the Paris Exposition Tunisian rings are a fad. These jewels consist of a flat, gold ring, cut open underneath and surmounted with two or three heavily set gems, such as turquois or emeralds.

Cloth of gold and of silver, indeed, with all manner of gold and silver braids and buttons, are being used in profusion, and these metals are being incorporated into the wool novelty materials for autumn with charming

promises of beauty.

Long ties or neck scarfs of white crepe de chine have Roman striped ends, fringe trimmed, and are intended to be wound twice about the neck and tied in a large, loose bow slightly to

the left of the front. They are for house wear. Ribbon fobs are of black or white moire, with buckle slides of the "new art" gold, which is in all colors, or in yellow gold, beside those in jeweled de-

vices of every kind. HINTS FOR THE TOILET. Try the effect of adding sea salt to your warm bath at night. It will re-

fresh you wonderfully and help you to sleep well. Let the hair be loose at night, for pinning or plaiting up tightly, by retarding the circulation of the blood, s apt to injuriously affect the growth Tips, Tippers retarding the circulation of the blood,

Perfumed gloves are liked by some women. Mix together four drops of extract of ambergris and two ounces of spirits of wine. Apply to the inside of the gloves with a linen rag or

piece of sponge. A harmless rouge is found in the juice of the beet root. The practice of artificially coloring the cheeks is not to be recommended, but if people will rouge, beet root has the advantage of being simple and safe.

After taking medicines brush teeth. After taking quinine or iron in any form it is well to use a little carbonate of soda as a dentrifice. This precaution will prevent the teeth being stained or their enamel being injured by the acid use to dissolve the

drug. A useful lotion for the complexion when the face flushes uncomfortably is made of simple tincture of benzoin, one dram; tincture of hamamelis, four drams; rosewater, one and a half ounces. Apply to the face night and morning and before going out.

Wind and sun-burned faces are often very painful. Ease is best secured by protecting the skin from the air. This may be done by an application of white of egg, lard or of Carron oil. The last remedy should be found in every house, being invaluable for burns and scalds. It is made of equal parts of linseed oil and limewater, shaken together so as to form a cream.

A curious butterfly exists in India. The male has the left wing yellow and the right one red; the female has these colors reversed.

A CERTAIN METHOD for curing

Morning!

Is the morning, as it should be, the brightest portion of your day?

YES?

#: AREREGER REGERER RE

Then your liver is naturally active. Your stomach requires no assistance in performing its functions. Your digestion is good, and you are and feel well.

NO 3

If you cannot answer the question in the affirmative, the remedy is at hand. A teaspoonful of

... Abbev's Effervescent

in a half-tumbler of water taken before breakfast, will stimulate the liver and digestive organs and brightens the whole system. It is better and cheaper than any mineral water.

A pamphlet explaining the many uses of this fine preparation will be mailed free on application to the Abbey Effervescent Salt Co. Limited, Montreal.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c and 6oc a bottle.

The Poets.

The Japs.

When the drummer gently taps Close together swing the Japs; The natty little,

Ratty little Japs, Japs, Japs! All their faces are a-shine As they move in rythmic line; The happy little,

Japs, Japs, Japs!

They are little, but I know Where they're led they'll surely go; The ready little,

Steady little Japs, Japs, Japs! They will battle with their might-For they're Yankees in a fight! These wiry little,

Fiery little Japs, Japs, Japs! -Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Problem for Scientists.

the thoughts, the revelations, of our age that lie enshrined In the caldron of man's mind; How the seethe and how they simmer, how they swim and how they

swirl. How they wriggle, how they wrestle, how they whisk and how they whirl!

when now the puppy Science opens wide his ten-day eyes,
Will no trenchant man arise Who will fathom why tomorrow, as ten thousand years ago, When she means a Yes emphatic, will a woman answer, No'

The White Sheep of Norway.

The white sheep of Norway are coming to the fold, The fold that they are coming to is

rough with ridged rock,

And he's a mighty shepherd that has them for his flock. Oh, he's a mighty shepherd, and no one

knows his name, But he walks the pathless waters, as if on grass he came. His hair is like the night-rack, his eyes are like the sea,

whole world holds no shepherd so strong of hand as he. For he can race the east wind, and leash and lead the storm; can bid rise the south wind, and the west wind wet and warm. He can break a ship asunder as a boy

And the white sheep of Norway he brings into the fold. The white sheep of Norway-they are the charging waves, And in their ocean pastures the sailors find their graves. But their shepherd leads them onward,

and at his feeding-call

a clod of mold,

Humble to his bidding come the great The shipmen and the merchants that the port where they would be; And have seen gray in the moonlight, or splashed with noonday gold,

white sheep of Norway coming back to the fold. -Nora Hopper.

And Tipped.

[Chicago Times-Herald.] When a waiter in a San Francisco hotel was offered \$40 a month, with board and lodgings, to go into household service in Honolulu his answer was that he could not afford the change, because his tips far exceeded the proposed wages. Evidently the London waiters, who have organized a campaign against tipping are not toing so well, but if they have a pecuniary motive for opposing the system they give expression to another very proper motive when they say that it is degrading and demoralizing, that it is a "system of cadging" which destroys their manhood, is "an unfair tax upon the public, and places the poor man at a disadvantage in public

places." For many years the United States was comparatively free from this nuisance and imposition which promotes the robbery of the traveler and makes the hotel service alternate between disgusting sycophancy and insufferable insolence, but there is little to choose between this and other countries now. In all the large cities and tourist resorts the system is fully established and worked out to the minutest details. Not only the hotels, but unattached restaurants and the railroad and steamboat companies are involved, so that it is impossible to move without giving toll to some large or small brigand who bars the way with the complete approval of his interested

employer. According to the Londoners, even the cramps, diarrhea and dysentery is by most liberal of their hotels do not pay using Pain-Killer. This medicine has wages exceeding \$5 25 per week, while sustained the highest reputation for others pay nothing, and still others over 60 years. Avoid substitutes, there actually exact tribute from their help is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. for the privilege of fleecing the public 25c and 50c. 25c and 50c.

That there is collusion is plain enough
The jellyfish has no teeth, but uses here as well as there from the attitude It well with the rolling pin (do not mass if he were a piece of paper of the employes of all the classes remass it), then lay it in a dish, strew when he is hungry, getting his food ferred to. A sleeping car porter experit ten or twelve cloves, a blade of and then wapping himself about it.



make delicious sandwiches. Those who know Bow Park goods are never at a loss for something appetizing for meals indoors or out.

HAMS and BACON

even though he may do nothing outside his ordinary routine. The bell-boy who shows you to your room must either be bought out or kicked out. In the one case he will continue to camp on your trail, in the other he will spread the news and subject you to a regime of insult from the concatenated order he belongs and all his pathetic allies.

Boots will lick your boots if he is

speculating on a donation which is five

times as much as his service is worth, white sheep of Norway, with and looks sour enough to curdle milk if fleeces dark and cold; porter, like the railroad porter, is in the scheme, too, and has his "rights," for which careful provision is made As he half stands in your room with a lean and lien on your baggage, smiling expectant or gloomily dubious, you know that you must come down to him before you get down by the elevator, or depart amid scorn and contumely. So in the dining-room it is fee or cold victuals and treatment which lacerates your finer feelings, and the more you give the master the more you must

give the man. Finally, and most aggravating of all, you are assailed at every turn with proffers of absolutely needless service which are an affront to your stature, your intelligence and your independence. He who can travel without irritation from this source must either be an easy-going philosopher or a purseproud Croesus, and the effect upon the underpaid dependents of the system is certainly deplorable. As the London waiters say, it destroys their manhood,

and it makes them, in fact, mendicants for the profit of those who compel you to pay double.

"Delays Are Dangerous." A small pimple on your face may go down to the sea seem of little consequence, but it Have heard the shepherd call them to shows your blood is impure, and impure blood is what causes most of the diseases from which people suffer. Better heed the warning given by the pimple and purify your blood at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cures all diseases due to bad blood, including scrofula and salt

The non-irritating cathartic-Hood's

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

Is unequaled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore Eyes, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Earache, Neuralgie and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Ail-

ments generally. Large Pots, 1s 11/2d each, at chemists, etc. with instructions. Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carboli Preparations sent post free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester. A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gourand's Oriental Cream



properly hade.
Accept no counterfeit of he haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream as the least harmful of all the skin propersitions." Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair. without injury to the skin.

we taste it to be sure it is

CO (Limited). FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street. New York.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europa.

The Very Best.

"A PERFECT Food for Infants."-BABY.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutri-"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People." NEAVE'S FOOD has for some time been used in

THE RUSSIAN

For INFANTS and INVALIDS

IMPERIAL FAMILY "Admirably adapted to the wants of

Infants and Young Persons." SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D. Wholesale Agents in Canada: THE TORONTO PHARMACAL CO.

Toronto. Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & Co Fordingbridge, England.

DUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Ready Reference Guide of London-Banks, Wholesale Dealers and Manufacturers.

Auction Mart, Storage and Moving PORTER & CO., 'phone 1,162.

Banks. DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVEST-

MENT SOCIETY. CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN. Brushes.

THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street

Building and Loan Companies. BIRKBECK LOAN CO., 169 Dundas.

Dyers and Cleaners.

STOCKWELL'S, 259 Dundas street. Drygoods. ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

Hats and Caps. FRASER, McMILLAN & CO., Rich'd.

Hardware. HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich Iron, Brass and Wire Works.

DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King. Insurance. NORTHERN LIFE, Hiscox Building.

Lumber Boxes. LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER

Tea Importers.

MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas.

Wholesale Grocers. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street,

ELLIOTT, MARR & CO.