BY SILAS K. HOCKING.

Reuben," etc.

CHAPTER XXI.

Debt and Credit Account.

minutes Mr. Cleveland

beyond his comprehension.

or then exclaimed:

closed behind them.

the living of Briardene."

his head and looked from

of Fate," "To Pay the

tha fth ? wlo are troubled stra od, Erain Fag,

atio of the Heart. La Crippe and all

RVI: PILLS ggist , or will be sens

foro to, Ont.

NOTICE.

Calgar

h day of December, A. D. JOHN BELL, Solicitor for Applicants.

ces of the leading

etc. Editor, I would say that of mine, but during my tain and to many large e recently my conviction as to the necessity of in-actical business course" ation—that is, I mean you good deal to keep up an school, and even into f the city. If elected, my utmost to prevail department the advis-Elizabeth has been used ort and luxury, and I am on department the advisng this very necessary
er, adding the course I
s an optional set of subboys and girls can take
ss course or the regular
a part of each.

ALF. HUGGETTthe tithes of Briardene so I will make her a wance. Do you under-

representing the Coml Company, of San Franwhom the Yreka Copper
rehased a complete plant,
el, for operation on their
natsino, is in the city, a
dinion hotel. He will leave
bast for the purpose of
nstallation of the plant as
e after its arrival. Mr.
that the Yreka Comry would supply power
operation of between six
tt would be run altogether
He expects to be busy sidered money in the matmuch the better: it will sant surprise to you. Yes, abeth a handsome alat you may be able to rub any worry about ways and

, on Jan. 3rd, the wife of ean, of a daughter.

ISTRONG-At Vancouver, by Rev. R. G. MacBeth, lman and Miss Elizabeth

At Rossland, on Jan. 1st, her Welch, Frank Getzon

-At Ladner, on Jan. 1st, swald, John Burr and Miss

Vancouver, on Jan. 4th, Dermid, aged 60 years, a ngarry County, Ontario.

w Westminster, on Jan. Elizabeth, widow of the

Saanich, on the 7th inst., aged 82 years.

C. Brown.

derful woman." Mr. er awhile, as if speaking ery wonderful woman!" He expects to be busy nery in shape for at matter of fact, I have BIRTH. Nelson, on Jan. 2nd, the h Morrissey, of a son.

wered, mildly. "I really

ize your good fortune,

more or less all knocked into a heap my-

"The Vicarage is a very pretty one," the curate went on, in the same dreamy, abstracted manner, "and the parish is not large. We get to the end we desire, but not by the road we expected. An, well, it is not possible to have every-"What, wanting more already? Well, "God's Outcast," "In

really, Mr. Plenty!" "No, no, it is not that exactly," the curate answered, blushing and with-"For Such is Life" drawing his eyes from the landscape. Heart of Man," "For "No, no, fortune has favored me more dife and Liberty," "A Son than I deserve. Elizabeth is a very wonderful woman!"

"You've said that before, I think," Mr. Cleveland answered, grimly. "Have I? Well, I mean what I say. But I think I will go now," and he rose abruptly and took his departure.

Mr. Cleveland pushed himself further credit his own senses. hack into his chair and closed his eyes. "Well, this is a kettle of fish, with a invalid, the saint, engaged and to the curate! It was vengeance!" he muttered; "and, by George! I don't seem to get quite to the bottom of it, either. The curate himself seems a good deal flabbergasted, 1 wonder which of them has done the courting?

ould you look astonished, lizabeth said. "We have to Dorothy. What would this new turn er now for nine months, of events mean to her? Had Elizabeth al affinity."
ains how it is that Mr. as in most other things, considered her-

ins how it is that Mr. so often to Sandhurst, "Poor Dodo?" Mr. Cleveland muttered, with a softening expression upon his face. "This is rather rough on the little girl after all she has given up."

Meanwhile, the curate was making he questioned, slowly, ched his head. "Well-his way slowly in the direction of Mudenough now to make up ley. His eyes were upon the ground, his brain was in a whirl. He was not cernd it's no business of mine Good Heavens! I tain yet whether he ought to rejoice or have thought of the Pope to be sorrowful.

It was not altogether pleasant to be called upon suddenly to give up the Plenty something for all done to me," Elizabeth romance of his youth and settle down to very ordinary prose with a woman whom he cared nothing for. It might be true his wife I hope to be able that Mary Priestly no longer occupied the place in his thoughts and in his on will, indeed," said Mr. By George, it will make a heart that she once did. Time had taken the fire out of his passion, and robbed miss me, of course," Elizahim of the sweet impatience of youth. Nevertheless, there were times—brief but you will soon get used moments-when he was able by a little Well, I rather think we passion stirring in his blood. For Elizamore useful in a new beth Cleveland he could never feel what he had once felt for Mary Priestly; yes, but it will take a good deal there was no halo of romance surround-Plenty stood by Elizabeth's side beauty and the nameless charm of in- Briardene has had a stroke and that "Oh, I don't know," was the reply. bent, listening to the con- genuous girlhood to glorify her presence. brought it to a head." m but taking no part in it. Now m, when Elizabeth appealed to assented to her words; but he assented to her words; but he assented to her words; but he case as well how did he know that known each other for months, you know.

"But—but——"

"But—but——"

"Oh, it is not so sudden as it appears," fixing it up with the curate will smooth the curate said, interrupting. "We've a lot of things out wonderfully."

"I don't see it, father. I feel as if I

least expected. would be well to talk the mateem a good deal dazed," Mr.

he had been demogrately trapped. To
but it vulgarly, Elizabeth had been too
eem a good deal dazed," Mr.

selves I do believe she is very fond of
him outgeneralled him. outwitted him.

he had been demogrately trapped. To
selves I do believe she is very fond of
him outgeneralled him. outwitted him.

Dorothy laughed in spite of herself.

"The curate is a mild sort of a man,"
Mr. Cleveland went on.

"But—well,
he had been demogrately trapped."

"The curate is a mild sort of a man,"
Mr. Cleveland went on.

be a great change for me," he resented it. ty answered, looking through low to the distant landscape, h says that you will present.

He had not been careful; he had made himself up to his full height. much of her, and led her to think that hat is the game is it? Well, he had meant more than he did. He switt rush of color coming to her cheeks, tried to recall some of the little speeches "I was not thinking of you at all for w, and, of course, you will be had made. He had used terms of the moment." thing to live upon," and Mr. endearment again and again. They had "Of course I am not as young as I it a cigar, and for some min-loked in silence. The curate Of course, he had intended her to inter-loked in silence. The curate of course, he had intended her to inter-loked in silence. The curate of course, he had intended her to intermoke, but sat with his elbows ms of his chair and his chin in looking with a strange, abstraction out of the window.

Of course, he had intended her to interpret his words as people did the Songs ms of his chair and his chin in looking with a strange, abstraction out of the window.

Of course, he had intended her to interpret his words as people did the Songs ms of Solomon; but, being a woman, she had lost came suddenly sober again. The debit sight of their spiritual meaning alto-side of the account had an awkward matching the solomon of the window.

ties saints give one a heap meetimes. Perhaps having a husband, she will manage to ith him comfortably."

There were possible threatened her, and she had got almost suddenly well when it suited her purpose be enormously wealthy and had no son. up at length, and said.

Hence, as the husband of his eldest daughter he might in time have the handling of unlimited cash.

"I really cought to any that it I have sacrificed everything for nothing," Dorothy wailed to herself.

"Oh, Basil, Basil, what have I done?"

her own anywhere. It is a tremendous was indisputable. Elizabeth's will had rise in the world for me, and I shall be been supreme. She had ruled without the envy of half the country." Then seeming to rule, had got her own way

want you to congratulate me"

"I know what it is, father," she an "While she was suffering martyrdom in a good cause for a worthy end there was something to huny here up. To her own life." Ah, you will never guess, and the curate laughed boisterously. "We have ate."

"Y, you soon will. She is taken everybody by surprise, ourselves taken everybody by surprise, ourselves us taken."

included," and he laughed again.

Dorothy waited for him to continue. "The truth is nobody expected it. I Dorothy said, throwing herself wearily confess I didn't, and I really don't into a chair.

Was she felt crushed and huniliated. The staff on which she had leant had broken beautiful. you are right, Mr. confess I didn't, and I reany don't think Elizabeth did. But it's the untracted said, pathetically. think Elizabeth did. But it's the untracted in the same of the same

is people do so much," is people that happens, isn't it?" is wered, bluntly.

Sometimes it is," she answered, a little bit sadly. "But you have not told me yet what has happened."

"No, of course I haven't, but the truth

back and turning suddenly pale.

"I knew you would be surprised," the does know Perhans things will work "I knew you would be surprised," the does know. Perhaps things will work curate said, as if enjoying a triumph, does know. Perhaps things will work my sacrifice is flung into my face. My love is lost, my suffering is rewarded. "But your sister is a very wonderful "We can never undo what we have ed with contempt."

"But you mean to say that—that—" done, father," she answered, sadly.



TIMES FASHION HINTS.

For boys of from three to seven years there is nothing so generally satisfactory as the Russian blouse suit, which is a combination of shirts and trousers, and seems to form the connecting effort to project himself back into the link in dress between infancy and boyhood. The suit pictured is will seem another place old days, and feel something of the old made of dark red French flannel it closes on the right side, and is trimmed with white braid and small white buttons.

ing her head. No glamor of youth and this morning. You see, the Vicar of selves, after all."

she was well, how did he know that known each other for months, you know. "I don't see it, father. I feel as if I shall never be able to forgive her." when the present excitement was over, And—oh, well, I must not let out all she might not drop back into the old groove and be just as bad as ever! laughed once more. He was growing all the other way. Nobody can say that I have not of the other way. Nobody can say that I have not most hysterical.

rould be well to talk the mat- he had been deliberately trapped. To well as ever now. Love has cured her, with her."

Mr. Plenty looked surprised, and drew

himself up to his full height.

"I beg your pardon," Dorothy said, a mind telling her so."

expression out of the window. When he considered the considered th with more buoyant step. At last he was it seemed as it she had never consider within sight of being a vicar. That meant he reflected; "but still, it is that these burdens should be of course, I am very fond of laughter, but she is a bit of likese saints give one a heap sometimes. Perhaps having a sometimes. Perhaps having a sometimes. Perhaps having a sometimes. Perhaps having a since were the had never considers and never considers within sight of being a vicar. That meant had been bent to her whim and will she had played the part of saint and invalid because it had suited her purpose beth meant being the son-in-law of like saints give one a heap sometimes. Perhaps having a sometimes are suited as it she had never considers the sample of anything supports that there with navel to seemed as it she had never considers. Support to the vertheless he had a profound reversion to have been bent to her whim and will she had played the part of saint and invalid because it had suited her purpose beth meant being the son-in-law of like sometimes and increased her authority. She had like sometimes and increased her authority. She had like sometimes are considers.

> "I really ought to congratulate myself," he said to himself. I shall be
> able to drive my carriage, and as for
> Vinced Dorothy, as reflection had convinced the curate, that any other course Elizabeth together.
>
> For awhile she stood with her elboy Elizabeth, she is a very handsome wo- was impossible. It was a very humin man after all, and will be able to hold ating reflection, no doubt, but the fact

he raised his eyes, suddenly arrested by his insisting that other people should the sount of a light footfall. "Ah, Miss Dorothy," he said, rushing thrown dust into people's eyes that they forward with outstretched hand. "I were scarcely aware of the fact, and when they did what she willed them to do, some of them rather prided them to do, some of them rather prided them to do, some of them rather prided them made him suffer, and had perhaps earn-

"You have, eh? Well, come in and let us talk the matter over."

"You really seem pleased, father,"

was she felt crushed and humiliated.

"It is an outrageous thing," Dorothy ly, and the reproachful eves of the pho answered, indignantly.
"Well, no. I wouldn't say that," he ompensations," he pause, as if speaking I never thought it mever thought it "Engaged?" Dorothy said starting was coming things might have been different to the first three truth is your sister Elizabeth and I are ensured. Slowly. "It's rough on you, I allow. If one had only known what "Engaged?" Dorothy said starting was coming things might have been different to the first three truth is your sister Elizabeth and I are ensured. Slowly. "It's rough on you, I allow. If one had only known what it was coming things might have been different to the first three truth is your sister Elizabeth and I are ensured." "Engaged?" Dorothy said, starting was coming things might have been different. But that's always the mischief

"We can never undo what we have ed with contempt." "But you mean to say that—that—" done, father," she answered, sadly.
The curate tossed up his head with a "No, that's true, my child. But things her face in her hands. "He will never

meaning gesture. "We've settled it all have a wonderful way of righting them

"Some things can never be right again," Dunean at St. Moritz. It was Mr. Phil to give an eye to things at Lyn-

and led him into his own den.

There was no depending upon these most hysterical.

But Elizabeth is an invalid," Dorothy done my duty by her and all that. But to break out in fresh places, and when said, drawing still further away from there's no denying she's a bit of a trial. east expected.

Neither could he deny to himself that

her prospective brother in-law.

Neither could he deny to himself that

"She was an invalid, but she is as

a good deal dazed," Mr. many for him. She had outmanoeuvice arked when the door of d behind them.

It was very humiliating, and in his heart claimed, not thinking of the curate but me."

"Oh! how could she?" Dorothy ex claimed, not thinking of the curate but meed."

"It seems to me like midsummer mad-

CHAPTER XXII.

No Turning Back.

verdict to go by default.

bruised and maimed by the fall.

"I have sacrificed myself and my love

for nothing," she said to herself, bitter-

Phil said, with 'Why should I be?" "Oh. indeed!" "Oh, well, you knew the family, and The words came in a shrill, rasping Elizabeth's is certainly an interesting voice, and turning their heads they say personality." Elizabeth advancing with a very determined stride.

in his eye.

'More interesting than admirable." "From your point of view, no doubt. But you have a reason for disliking her. "Rather I had a reason; but that page of history is closed."

astonishing piece of news."

It was nearly Christmas before news

of Elizabeth's engagement reached Phil

Cleveland who wrote. He had promised

come back to me." she said to herself: ne is too proud for that. And I can-

not go to him-I cannot even write to

him and tell him that I love him still. I have dug the gulf that yawns between

us; but I have no power to build a

bridge across it Oh, Elizabeth, why

sister alternately, but the heaviest re-

proaches she rained upon her own kead. For Basil sue had only loving thoughts.

are had behaved well: after that one de

he had gone away and no message had

come from him since. He had been ill

picture from his easel in last year's ac-

care for her, whether he had forgotten

Phil Duncan had been very reticent

at least, she had thought so. She had

uring the brief afternoon she had spent

longed to ask him a hundred question

with him at Lynbrook; but somehow her

courage had failed her-their conversa-

If she could only forget him. If she could be as she was before he came to

Sandhurst to paint her portrait, she

might still be happy; but that was a

vain wish. Lite's happenings were all irrevocable. What she had written she

had written, and she could neither eras

contained the record.

rguments into tatters.

tion never got beyond the commonplace

about him during his recent visit home

her entirely, she did not know.

ademy. But whether he had ceased to

and depresson, so ill that there was no

ed, though vain effort to see her,

did you compel me to give him up?" So she reproached herself and her

"Not necessarily. Circumstances al-ter cases. Dorothy will be free to fol-Elizabeth was in one of her morally

"But we need not let the past dominate the future." "I do not see very clearly how we are to avoid it. The past and future stand related to each other as soil to seed, or trunk to branch; our to-morrows grow out of our yesterdays."

at his head quotations from the Pro-phets and the Apostles he always succumbed to the attack and allowed the "But what of our to-days? The present is in our grasp. The clay is in our fingers to mould as we will." Dodo was in no humor to discuss the matter with her sister. Moreover, she "You are thinking of Dorothy?"

was of too generous a disposition to sag an unkind word if she could avoid it. So "Yes. She gave you up from a miswatching her opportunity she stole away to her own room, leaving her father and tural or unnatural means, unless she literally terrorized into the course she on the mantelpiece looking at a photo-graph of Basil Pendarvis, which sometook; but now that she is once more free, what is to hinder—" how she never had the courage to remove. The eyes looked at her to-day

"My dear Phil, you are the best friend I have in the world, and I owe more reproachfully than usual, and she everything to you, even my hope of felt that she was deserving of all. She

had treated him badly, not willingly, but, "No, no, Basil, don't say that." He was feeling for the moment quite jubilant. The consideration of the credit side of the account had almost intoxicated him.

Dorothy was met at the door by her father. "Come into my den. Dodo," he said, his face beaming. "I've got a Dorothy questioned, with a look of perplexity in her sweet brown eyes. "On "I know what it is, father." she and with suffer, and had perhaps earned him suffer, and had suffered also, and probably more deeply and more acutely than he, did not mend matter also, and probably more deeply and probably more deeply and more acutely than he, did not mend matter also, and probably more deeply and probably m

something to buoy her up. To her simple faith the end justified all. But

broken beneath her weight, and she was

tograph seemed to darken before her gaze. "Ch, Rasil, Basil," she moaned, drove you away for her sake. She made me do it, and I had no power to resist. I tore out my heart because I thought it was the will of Heaven, and

she sank into an easy-chair and hid Basil said, slowly: "If you had arrived footing at last."



the writing nor tear out the page that five minutes later, you would have been Sometimes she argued with herself | too late."

that if her own love had survived, his love had survived also, and then she narrow as that," Phil said with a litwould set to work and tear her own the shudder.

"It seems to me now like a hideous "His case is altogether different from dram," was the reply. "There is no line," she would say. "I broke the ensesse of realty about it, no cohesion, no gagement, drove him away, refused to sequence. I was simply weighed down talk about other things."
see him. I wounded his pride and out with an unutterable feeling of despair. Phil did not allude to wardly flung his love back into his My one desire was to escape, to throw teeth. Besides, men are not like women. Love is not everything to them

as it is to us. They have so many in- reverently. terests. They sooner forget. Besides, "Ah, Phil, I had no God in those dark for him, would it be presump there are other women who are quite days! I had lost the faith of my childready to open their arms to them. No, hood." no, Basil hates me by this time—and "But "But God had not lost you. That ex-

quite right, too. If I were a man, I plains all that has happened since."
should hate a woman who had treated "A man without faith is a poor creashould hate a woman who had treated me as I have treated him."

So from whatever standpoint she viewed the question, she always reached, in the end, the same conclusion. She had the end, the same conclusion. She had the end, the same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to same conclusion to same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to same conclusion to same conclusion. She had the end to same conclusion to sam in the end, the same conclusion. She had fung away her love, under a mistaken sense of duty, and now she must abide we are never forsaken; and in ways that he consequences to the end of the we do not understand things work round

"Yes, I am getting back again to that point myself," Basil answered, with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

"Did I? I was not aware of it." brook and report from time to time; but as there was nothing to report, he had Phil laughed. "My dear fellow," he not written until the second week in December. The astonishing item of news was in a postsorint news was in a postscript. be rect
Phil gave a prolonged whistle which ment." be rectified, you shut me up in a mo-

"Excuse me, Phil, but I fear I don't made Basil look up suddenly from his breakfast plate with an inquiring glance quite see what you are driving at." "We were talking about Dorothy "It's a letter from Mr. Cleveland." Cleveland." Phil explained, "and it contains a most

"Yes, go on, "Well, with Elizabeth out of the way, she will be able to follow her own

"Elizabeth is engaged to be married." Basil dropped his eyes without re-mark and went on with his breakfast. "Exactly. What next?" "Don't be cynical, Basil."

"You do not appear to be interested," "My dear fellow, I was never more "Dorothy Cleveland is one of the weetest girls on earth." "I have never said anything to the

> 'You loved her once?" "I did, to my sorrow." 'No, no, Basil. True love is not such tender plant that it shrivels up and

dies under the first frost of disappoint-"I admit it dies hard, and leaves a terrible desolation in its place."

"It doesn't die at all, Basil, and you

"My dear Phil, you are actually get-

matters of which we are certain." "Oh, I say, old man, is this an argu-"If it is, it should be all the more convincing. My point is, there is no reason

why you and Dorothy should not come together again." "There you are mistaken, Phil. There s a very strong reason."

"What is it?" "The existence of two people." "Who are they?" "Dorothy Cleveland and myself."

"Excuse me, but that is mere quib-"Not so. Dorothy gave me up deliber-

ately. She knew what she was about. taken sense of duty. She honestly be-lieved that her sister would die by na-have mentioned. But how do you know that she had not other reasons and promised to remain by her side. She was stronger? Do you think her sister alone decided her?"

"Then excuse me if I say I feel sure ou are mistaken. True love is not so lightly thrown away. Doubtless she discovered her mistake." "Then you honestly think she has eased to care for you?".

"But you will not turn back to the point where you parted company?" "There can be no turning back, Phil. We must go forward and ever forward. Now, don't look distressed, things are best as they are.'

"So the book is closed?" "Aye, closed and locked. Now let us

Phil did not allude to the matter again. And as the winter wore away he "But God meant otherwise," Phil said, love Dorothy and she no longer cared "Ah, Phil, I had no God in those dark for him, would it be presumption on his

He was better in health than he had been for a long time; and though ho knew he would be always more or less of an invalid he might live to a fair old

by the consequences to the end of the we do not understand things work round basked in the splendor of her eyes. For years he had loved her deeply, tenderly, unfalteringly. No other face had ever seemed so fair as hers, no other voice awoke such music in his heart. And yet "And yet you talked just now as he had never dared aspire to her hand. It did not seem right to ask her to share though you believed something totally It did not seem right to ask her to share different."

And yet if Basil no longer valued the should he not make the attempt to win

Basil was busy on a picture which he intended sending to the Academy, and so happy and absorbed was he in his work that he never seemed to think of anything else.

Phil watched the picture growing with infinite delight. All the old cunning, and more, had come back to his friend's fingers-all the old delight in his craft. "It will be a greater picture, than 'My Lady Bountiful,'" Phil said

o him one day. "I hope so." conception is finer. I like that "The lendid figure on the lonely peak. Did her face come to you in a dream?"

"In a day dream." "The picture will be talked about Will you call it 'Dawn on the Alps'?' "No, I am calling it 'The Angel of the Morning.'

For awhile there was silence, then Phil said: "And you have decided to go to Venice when you have finished it?" Yes, it is such an easy run from

here. And I have wanted to go there for years. Will you go along with me?" "No, I think not," Phil answered, ng dogmatic."

"We have a right to dogmatize on atters of which we are certain."

If I move from here I think I shall run back home for a month or two," and his heart throbbed a little faster, for he slowly. "I'm rather afraid of Venice. thought of Dorothy and wondered if he

might dare make love to her. Basil's picture was finished at length and sent off to England. "Think better of it, Phil, and come, with me to Italy," Basil said to him one

day, pausing in the midst of his packing. "I should be only in the way," Phil answered, with a laugh. "Nonsense, you are never in the way."

"Also," he went on without heeding,
"it is too early in the year yet for me

to move, and finally, my heart inclines towards home..' "In that case I will not press you," and the following morning Basil started on his journey alone.

(To be continued.) EXCITING ENCOUNTERS.

Japanese Sealers Captured by Russians-Schooner Sunk by Russian Guns.

News was received by the R. M. S. Emress of Japan Thursday morning of a fight between Japanese sealers and Rus-

"Then you honestly think she has cased to care for you?"

"But I do say it, Phil. I did not think to re-open this subject again even with you. For several months, as you know, it has been a sealed book between us. But I am glad the talk has been us. But I am glad the talk has been started, nevertheless. There is one thing I always meant to tell you some time, but I put it off, for I could not do it without re-opening all the past. When I went to Cornwall I meant to take my own life."

"I guessed as much—that is the reason I followed you."

Basil dropped his coffee cup suddenly and stared.

"The you honestly think she has cased to care for you?"

"Oh, Basil, I am sure you are doing a grave injustice to one of the sweetest ind bravest girls that ever lived."

"I should be sorry to do an injustice to anyone," was the reply, "but I am bound to face the facts, and they seem to be incapable of any other interpretation than the one I have given."

"And the other person?" Phil questioned after a pause.

"Put yourself in my place, Phil, and judge from that standpoint."

"I own it was rough—on you, Basil, and stared.

"The conviction came upon me one day and stared.

"The you honestly think she has seased to care for you?"

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"Put yourself in my place, Phil, and stared.

"I own it was rough—on you, Basil, but—"

"No, my friend, this year's sunshine does not destroy the fact of last year's sell came on, he loaded his, bomb gun with buck sitot and opened fire on the Russians. The valed into the lot of the crew of the sale. "Greet destream of the lot of the crew of the sale."

"And the other person?" Phil questioned to severe was pounded.

"I own it without re-opening all the past. When I was

act upon it."

anything of that sort. No, no, the storm is over and the seas are calm again to-day, but the barque that went down in mid-ocean cannot be recovered I had in view."

"You are still a fatalist, Basil."

"You are still a fatalist, Basil."

"You are still a fatalist, Basil."

"Not so. It was after he had ordered me abroad that I began to fear about you."

"Then you got your own doctor to send me here for my sake?"

"Not so. It was after he had ordered me abroad that I began to fear about you."

For a moment there was silence; then Basil said, slowly: "If you had arrived send the seasers are calm again to-day, but the barque that went down in mid-ocean cannot be recovered."

"You are still a fatalist, Basil."

"No, my friend, this year's sunshine again. And don't imagine that I regret the past. The suffering and conflict have made me a better man. The night brings out the stars. All is for the best, of that I am sure. I have found firm footing at last."

In reply his assaflants promptly raked the sconer with a small-sent volley. Then the scalers chipped in with their scaling man, and a brisk fight ensued. Three Japanese were killed before the Russians and a brisk fight ensued. Three days again to-day, but the barque that went down in mid-ocean cannot be recover.

"You are still a fatalist, Basil."

"No, my friend, this year's sunshine again. And don't imagine that I regret the past. The suffering and conflict have made me a better man. The night brings out the stars. All is for the best, of that I am sure. I have found firm footing at last."

PICTURE PUZZLE "I did not know the margin was so



"Do you know the latest? Elsie is engaged to Dr. Smith. Here they come. Where?