

outside and in; and the little gully in the flagging of the pavement through which ran the overflow of the tiny pond—till the circuit of the garden was made and they were again seated on the dangerous bench, with a cushion tucked behind her beautiful shoulders.

They talked of the tunnel and when it would be finished; and of the village people and whom they liked and whom they didn't—and why—and of Corinne, whose upturned little nose and superior, dominating air Ruth thought were too funny for words; and of her recently announced engagement to Garry Minott, who had started for himself in business and already had a commission to build a church at Elm Crest—known to all New Jersey as Corklesville until the real-estate agencies took possession of its uplands—Jack being instrumental, with Mr. MacFarlane's help, in securing him the order; and of the dinner to be given next week at Mrs. Brent Foster's on Washington Square, to which they were both invited, thanks to Miss Felicia for Ruth's invitation, and thanks to Peter for that of Jack, who, at Peter's request, had accompanied him one afternoon to one of Mrs. Foster's receptions, where he had made so favorable an impression that he was at once added to Mrs. Foster's list of eligible young men—the same being a scarce article. They had discussed, I say, all these things and many more, in sentences, the Scribe devoutly hopes, much shorter than the one he has just written—when in a casual—oh, so casual a way—merely as a matter of form—Ruth asked him if he really must go back to Corklesville in the morning.

"Yes," answered Jack—"there is no one to take charge of the new battery but myself, and we have ten holes already filled for blasting."

"But isn't it only to put two wires together? Daddy explained it to me."

"Yes—but at just the right moment. Half a minute too early might ruin weeks of work. We have some supports to blow out. Three charges are at their bases—everything must go off together."

"But it is such a short visit."

Some note in her voice rang through Jack's ears and down into his heart. In all their intercourse—and it had been a free and untrammelled one so far as their meetings and being together were concerned—there was invariably a barrier which he could never pass, and one that he was always afraid to scale. This time her face was toward him, the rosy light bathing her glorious hair and the round of her dimpled cheek. For an instant a half-regretful smile quivered on her lips, and then faded as if some indrawn sigh had strangled it.

Jack's heart gave a bound.

"Are you really sorry to have me go, Miss Ruth?" he asked, searching her eyes.

"Why should I not be? Is not this better than Mrs. Hlick's, and Aunt Felicia would love to have you stay—she told me so at dinner."

"But you, Miss Ruth?" He had moved a trifle closer—so close that his eager fingers almost touched her own: "Do you want me to stay?"

"Why, of course, we all want you to stay. Uncle Peter has talked of nothing else for days."

"But do you want me to stay, Miss Ruth?"

She lifted her head and looked him fearlessly in the eyes:

"Yes, I do—now that you will have it that way. We are going to have a sleigh-ride to-morrow, and I know you would love the open country, it is so beautiful, and so is—"

"Ruth! Ruth! you dear child," came a voice—"are you two never coming in?—the coffee is stone cold."

"Yes, Aunt Felicia, right away. Run, Mr. Breen—" and she flew up the brick path.

For the second time Miss Felicia's keen, kindly eyes scanned the young girl's face, but only a laugh, the best and surest of masks, greeted her.

"He thinks it all lovely," Ruth rippled out. "Don't you, Mr. Breen?"

"Lovely? Why, it is the most wonderful place I ever saw; I could hardly believe my senses. I am quite sure old Aunt Hannah is cooking behind that door—" here he pointed to the kitchen—"and that poor old Tom will come hobbling along in a minute with 'dat

For long range shooting

For quick action and difficult shots. Dominion Ammunition is powerful, accurate, hard-hitting and positive in results.

Dominion is the most dependable ammunition

The materials are 100% perfect, and the thorough inspection after every stage of manufacture insures finished cartridges that are mechanically perfect.

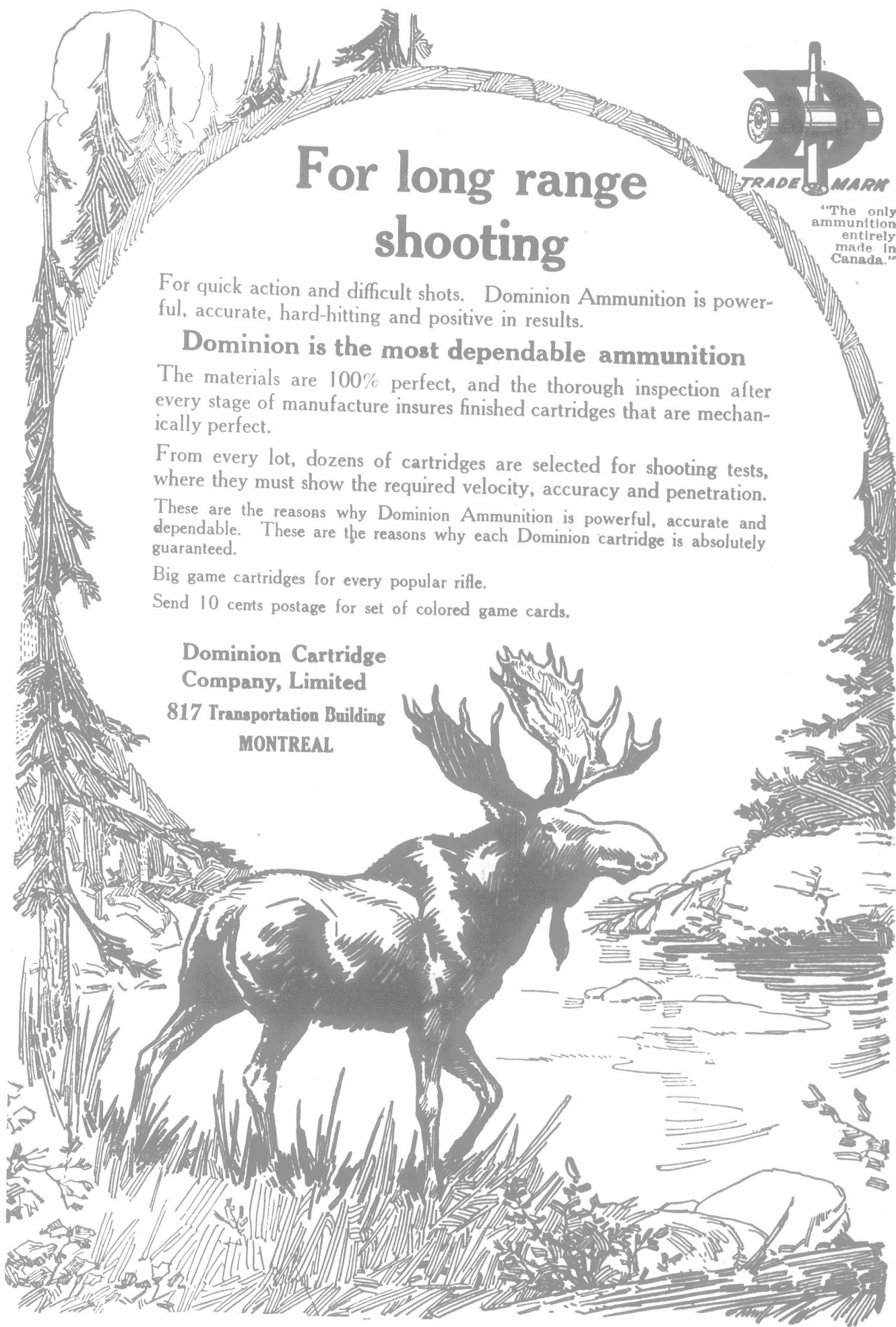
From every lot, dozens of cartridges are selected for shooting tests, where they must show the required velocity, accuracy and penetration.

These are the reasons why Dominion Ammunition is powerful, accurate and dependable. These are the reasons why each Dominion cartridge is absolutely guaranteed.

Big game cartridges for every popular rifle.

Send 10 cents postage for set of colored game cards.

Dominion Cartridge Company, Limited
817 Transportation Building
MONTREAL



This PAGE STEEL FRAME WOOD SAW Only \$19.00

Freight Prepaid East of Fort William.

Saw Blades Extra as Below.

It has all the latest improvements in wood-saw construction. The frame is built of heavy angle steel bars strongly bolted together and rigidly braced in every direction by heavy flat steel bars. The shaft is a 4 ft. 4 in. piece of lathe-turned steel, and runs in well-babbitted, self-adjusting, dust-proof, non-heating boxes. The saw blade is protected by a heavy steel guard.

The tilting table has a roller at one end for convenience in handling long poles. The balance wheel and pulley are interchangeable. The inside distance between the balance wheel and the saw blade is 3 ft. 6 in. Size of pulley, 5 in. diameter by 6 in. face. Weight, 276 lbs., without saw blade.

It is unquestionably the strongest and most rigid steel saw frame of its style on the market, and the only one to which there is absolutely no shake when in operation.

Saw blades of any diameter from 24 inches to 30 inches can be supplied as follows:

24-inch.....	\$4 45	26-inch.....	\$5 25
28-inch.....	6 05	30-inch.....	6 85

PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED

WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN
1137 King St. W. 505 517 Notre Dame St. 39 Dock St.

Order from Nearest PAGE Branch.

Send for our general catalogue of fence and hundreds of other articles used in the home and on the farm.

