



CHAPTER I. Poor little witch! I think she left all her spells and love-philters be-hind her when she let herself be care hand her when she let herself be carried off from Ballater to Bayswater spot where no sorcery more poet-cal or more interesting than modern spiritualism finds a congenial home. What was her star about, not to teach her that human hearts can beat as passionately up among the quiet hills and the dark firsts, as down amid the rattle the roar of the town? Well. well; it is only in the grave that we make no mistakes; and life and God knows, are mysteries bethe ken of a chuckle-headed country gentleman. with just sense enough to handle a gun and land a

And the sum and substance of all this is that the December, that the wind sighs and sobs, whistle and howls among the ragged firs and the bending larches in a manner fearsome and ecrie to a lonely map at his silent fireside, and that ner books are but sorry substitutes for human companions when the deer are safe in their winter retreat in the forest, and the grouse-moors are white with snow. So here's for another nine-log on the first and another pine-log on the fire, and a glance back at the fourteen years which have slipped away since I shut the gates of the world behind

The world! The old leaven is still there then, that after fourteen by still years of voluntary almost volun-tary exile_I still call that narrow circle of a few hundreds of not there voluncircle of a few hundreds of not particularly wise, not particularly interesting people—the world! They were wise enough and interesting onough for me at three-and-twenty, though, when by the death $0^{-5}M$; though, when by the death twenty, though, when by the donce of my chier brother I leapt at once of my chier brother is made, with expensive tastes, on a stingy allow-ance of three hundred a year, to the full enjoyment of an income of elevit there are a sting of a state of a thousand.

How fully 1 appreciated the de-girts of that sulden change from neligible" to "eligible"! How uickly I began to feel that, in acbepting an invitation, instead of receiving a favor, I now conferred one! My new knowledge speedily transformed a harmless and rather obliging young man into an insufterable puppy; but the puppy was welcomed where the obliging young man had hardly been toler-ated. Beautifully gradual the change was, both in me and in my friends; for we were all well-bred and knew how to charge the old formilias with new meaning. "You with be sure to come, won't you?" from a hostess to me was from a hostess to me was longer a crumb of kindness, it entreaty. "You are very was an kind," from me, expressed now not gratitude, but condescension. A rather nice girl, who had been scokled for dancing with me too often, was now, like the little childoften, was now, like the little often, was now, like the little child-ren sent out in the streets to beg, praised or blamed by her mother according to the degree of atten-tion I had paid her. I did not share the contempt of the other men of my own age for this manoeuvring mamma and the rest of her kind, though I daresky I spoke of them in the same tone as they did. In the first place, I was flattered by their homage to my new monitor their homage to my new position, interested as it was; and in the ond, in their presence we were o much alike in dress, manner, and what by courtesy is called cou-versation, that the poor ladies might well be excused for judging our merits by the only tangable point of difference—our relative wealth. might well be The series of difference on the time series of the seri

mine, to dare to appear in the lists against him seemed the height of conceit or the depth of idiotoy. But Lady Helen's eyes were bright enough, and her smile sweet enough, to turn any man's head. They caused me to form the first set purpose of my life, and I dashed into my woo-ing with a headlong earnestness that soon made my passion the talk of my friends. I had one advantage on my side upon which I must con-fess that I largely relied; I was good-looking enough to have earned the sobriquet of "Handsome Harry," and I was quite as much alive to my personal attractions oute as any. to turn any man's head. They cause and I was quite as much alive to m personal attractions, quite as anx ious to show them to the best ad vantage as any female professiona beauty. It was agony to think that having already exhausted my imagination in the invention of devices b which, in the restricted area of man's costume, I should always appear a little better dressed than anyone else, I could do nothing more for my love than I had done for my vanit As a last resource I curled my hair The boldness of my devotion soon began to tell. The Earl of Sax mundham was fifty-two, had a snu nose, and was inty-two, had a shut nose, and was already bald. Lady Helen was very young, sweet and simple, and perhaps scarcely real-ized yet what much handsomer borses and gowns and diamonds are to be est with electric thereard. to be got with eighty thousand a year than with eight. So she smiled at me and danced with me, and said nothing at all in the sweetest way when I poured out my passion Way when I poured out my passion In supper-rooms and conservator-ies, and giggled with the most ador-able childlikeness when I klassed her little hand, still young enough to be rather red, and told her that she had inspired mo with the wish to be great for her sake. And the end of it was that the Earl began to refront and that I was muthed

of it was that the part begin to retreat, and that I was snubbed, and that these snubs being to me an earnest of victory, I became ten times more openly, outrageously daring than before, and my suit beas ing vigorously upheld by one of her brothers, who had become an ora-cle in the family on the simple basis of being difficult to please, I was at last most reluctantly accepted as Lady Helen's betrothed lover. My success gave me the sort of prestige of curiosity which passionate carnestness, in this

age when we associate passion with seedy Bohemians and earnestness with Methodist preachers, can easily excite among a generation of men

MONTHS OF PAIN

having no stimulating from bars or stone wails between them and their lady loves, can reserve the best of their energies for other and more exciting pursuits. I was the respect-able Paris to a proper and per-fectly well-conducted Helen, the Romeo to a new Juliet. My woolng and engag ment became a society topic, as subject of many interest-ing fictions. Spreading to circles a little more remote, in the absence of any Downing street blunder, or Clapham tragedy, the story became more romantic still. I myself over-heard on the underground railway the exciting narration of how I forced my way into the Marquis' bedroom, afway into the Marquis' bedroom, af ter having concealed myself for some hours behind a Japanese screen in the library; how, revolver in hand, I had forced the unwifting parent to accede to my demand for his daugh-ter's hand, and much more of the same kind, listened to mith inseculity.

T.

THE ATHENS REPORTER, JULY 2, 1902

same kind listened to with incredulity but still with interest. It was hard that, after the eclat If will have continued on common-place lines but so it did. My love for this fair girl, being the first deep emotion of a life which had begun to emotion of a life which had begun to pall upon me by its frivolity, had struck far down and moved to life within me the best feelings of a man's nature. I began to be ashamed of mynature. I began to be ashamed of my-self, to feel that I was a futile cox-comb, only saved from being ridicu-lous by being one of a crowd of others like me. I gave up betting, that I might have more money to spend on presents for her; less legti-mate pleasure I renounced as a mat-ter of course, with shame that the arms which were to protect my dar-ling should have been so profane; vanity having made me a "masher,"

love made me a man. Unluckily, Helen was too young and too innecent to appreciate the difference; her eyes still glowed at the sight of French bon-bons, she liked compliments bet-

BABYS' OWN TABI ETS

Cure All Minor Ills, and Bring Joy and Comfort to Baby and Mother. Disease attacks the little oncs through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best things in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles of children. They act quickly and gently and always cure indigestion, colic, constipation and diarrhoea. They are also a great help to teething chiliren. Mrs. Gabrielle Barnes Six Mile Lake, Ont.. says: "Baby's Own Tablets reached me just in time, as my baby was very ill with indirection and howsel tree. ill with indigestion and howel tr ble, and I am happy to say the tab-lets relieved him after a few doses. He is now doing splendidly with just a Tablet now and then when he is restless. I am the mother of eight children and have tried nearly-all

the old remedies, but have never found a medicine equal to Baby's Own Tablets." The Tablets are guaranteed to contain no oplate or harmful drug and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, feeblest drug child with a certainty of good re-sults. Sold by all druggists, or sent postpaki at 25 cents a box by writ-ing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

ter than conversation, and hurst ars when one evening, was dressed ready for f broke, in / kissing heads of some lilles of into she wa as she was dressed ready for a ball, I broke, in / kissing her, the heads of some lilies of the valley she was wearing. The lit-tle petulant push she gave me opened my gyes to the fact that no sconer had I discovered myself to be a fool in one way than I had straightway fallen into as great an error in anfallen into as great an error in an-other direction. It dawned upon me for the first time, as I sat opposite to Helen and her mother in the barfallen into ouche on our way to the ball, what a horrible likeness there was a horrible likeness there was seen in this half light of the carriage lamps, between Helen with her sweet

to the measure of his intellect and experience: not at all the picture of even an earthly paradisc, but yet with charms which satisfy human longings, and make it hard to part with So I. having made up my wind that beauty, gentleness and mod-esty, good birth and fairly good temper were the only attributes of my future wife on which I could rely philosophically decided that they formed as good an equipment as I had any right to expect, doubled my of-ferings of flowers and bon-bons, and transferred the disquisition on art, literature, religion and politics, in which I had begun to induige to her brother. experience; not at all the picture of

which I had begun to indunge to have brother. Lord Edgar Normanton was a tall, fair, broad-shouldered young man, who, while joining in all the frivolous amusements of his age and station, dbd so in a grave, leisurely, And re-flective manner, which caused him to flective manner, which caused him to be looked up to as one capable of higher things, whose presence at a higher things, whose presence at a cricket match was a condescension, and who appeared at balls with some

occult occult purpose connected with the study of human nature. I had allooked upon his spec-friendship for me as honor, of which I felt my new departure, in deciding ways ial an honor, of which I feit that my new departure, in deciding that I had sown wild oats enough, that I had sown worthy. It never made me more worthy. It never occurred to me to ask myself or any-

fascinating but inferior creature, whose faults must be overlooked as irremediable, in consideration of its contributions to the comfort or the

pleasure of man. One may argue about them, but except as a relax-ation one cannot argue with them. Edgar was openly delighted at my engagement with his sister, which he considered merely in the light of a tie to bring us two men closer together. Such a little nonenity as I found he considered his sister to be, might think herself lucky to be

be, might think hersen have, so to hongred by such a use. This was the position of affairs when a memorable shooting party in Norfolk, of which both Edgar and I formed members, resulted in an ac-cident which was to bring my love offair to an end as sensational as affair to an end as sensational as its beginning.

CHAPTER II.

We were engaged upon that hospit-We were engaged upon that hospit-able abomination at a shooting party-a champagne luncheon. Hav-ing made a very fair bag for my morning's work, and being tired with my exertions, I was inclined to think that the serious business of the day was over for me and that I might take it easy as regarded further effort. Edgar, who, since his discovery that my fervor on the sub-

discovery that my fervor on the sub-ject of his sister had grown less ar-dent, was inclined to assume more of the character of mentor towards me than I cared about, had seated himself on the ground beside himself on the ground beside me; but I had found an opportunity of changing seats, for I felt less well-disposed toward him that morn-ing than I had ever been before.

The fact was that the gentle Helen had snubbed me two evenings previously for a demonstration of affection which I had carefully preantection which I had carefully pre-pared. lest she, too, should have noticed the waning in my love. Upon this I had retreated, with a very odd mixture of feelings towards my fiancee, and there had been a re-serve between us for the whole of the evening, which Edgar somewhat unwisely interfered to break. Look-ing upon myself as the injured per-son, I had resented the homily he sol, i had resented the homily he felt himself called upon to admin-ister, and though I made my peace with Helen next day, I avoided her brother. He made two or three good-natured overtures to me in the manner of an experienced nurse to a forward child, but on the morn-ing of the sheating more to read eyes and features so delicately lovely that they made one think o Queen Titania, with an uncomfortable thought of oneself as the ass, and the placid Marchioness, whose feaing of the shooting party I was still ciled to the paternal intervention of Edgar the Wise and the Good. "The Ladies!" cried one of the party, leaning latly back on his arm and raiting his glass. "Say, 'woman," I amended: "it's more comprehensive."

SOMETHING NEW IN SILOS.

and the expansion of the iron hoops, it would be very satisfactory. There is now a prospect of these disadvantages being overcome. A number of farmers in the United States have adopted the plan of using wooden hoops, which cannot shrink or lengthen endwise. The inside sheeting is of one-inch Geor-gia pine, which seems to be the best kind of lumber for silos, on account of its non-shrinkable character. If is kind of lumber for silos, on account of its non-shrinkable character. It is so full of pitch that molsture has practically no effect upon it. This lumber has been recently laid down at Ottawa for \$27 per M., and at, at that price should be one of the most economical our farmers could mse.

made me more worthy. occurred to use to ask myself or any-body else whether his wild cats were sown. It was enough for me that he was glad when mine were. With the loyaity of most young men to their ideals of their own sex, 1 would far rather have discovered a new and unsuspected flaw in. Helen's character then have learnt anything to shake my respect for her brother, Woman, when not considered as an angel, can only be looked upon as a prostruct of their own sex, 1 would the three bottom hoops of five lay-ers. The remaining five top hoops require only four layers each. The average silo will contraction of the layed to shake my respect for her brother, woman, when not considered as an angel, can only be looked upon as a angel, can only be looked upon as a average silo will not require more than 500 feet of lumber and 20 pounds of nails, for the hoops, which are easily and quickly made, and

mercy for victims than for tyr-ants." Edgar rose to his feet with the

ponderous dignity of an offended giant. "If I had known your opinions on this subject a little earlier, Mr. Maude, I should never have allowed

you to form an alliance with my family.' I rose, too, as hot as he; and secretly alarmed and repentant at the lengths to which my reckiessness

had carried me, I was not ready to submit to the didactic roughriding of the man who had long ago himself instilled into me his own supreme contempt for the weaker

(To be Continued.)

CHATS WITH YOUNG GIRLS.

We sometimes say of a woman that she does her work as well as a man, so that it cannot be distinguished from a man's work. This sounds like praise, but it is y blame. Something has been Distinction is the crown of really lost. work.

work. I am no advocate of a narrower life for woman, but of a life which shall be broad enough for her to unfold her own nature. The worst slavery is that which makes a wo-

man pretend to be a mañ. The strenuous life for a girl fs a form of hysteria. It is a functional disorder. It sacrifices strength for spasms.

for spagms. Suppose she is at college, study-ing. How shall she get the best in-tellectual results: Accuracy of per-ception, breadth of vision, delicacy of taste, respect for truth? By dis, regarding the balance of her phy-sical and mental nature, and hunging into an intense pursuit of sical and mental nature, and plunging into an intense pursuit of special knowledge, a fierce competi-tion for marks and honors and prizes? The achievement prizes ? The achievement, what-ever it may be, will hardly compen-

Much has been written in regard to silos and silo building, and numerous plans have been published, but in a tual experience none of them has proved entirely satisfactory. Some are too expensive for ordinary farmers, others are cheap, but last only a few years. The round stave silo is one of the cheapest sorts, and if it were not linble to collarge on account of shrinkage of the staves, and the expansion of the iron hoops, it would be very satisfactory.

pine lumber three inches w matched and mailed to the hoops same as the flooring. When the matched and mailed to the hoops, the same as the flooring. When the lin-ing is on within twenty inches of the starting place, stop, and put in 2x4 studding, up and down between the hoops on each side of the door for door stays and jambs. Make

for door stays and jambs. Make the doors of the same lumber as the walls, cutting them in to "joints" on the inside of the hoops. If the silo is outside the barn, it can be covered with tarred paper, and cheap siding, run both up and down as a protection against frost. The roof and foundation is the same as for any sile, and the outside covering could be of any sort the owner wished, or it might go without siding, the same as any go without siding, the same as any other tub silo. If protected from from the weather the wooden hoops should last for years, and if at any time the inside linkug became "dozy" it might be lined with tarred paper, and then sheeting, thereby making it serviceable again for a number of years at small cost.

of years at small cost. John Gould, the well known Ohio Dairyman and Farmer's Institute lecturer, who has seen a number of these silos in operation, thinks nigh-ly of them. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

ain-head of social good or evil, of vice and crime, or of honor and vir-tue, is in the home, and the wife and mother make or unmake the home."-Bishop Spalding, of Pcorin, at the Charities Conference.

The Shawl Fad.

Women have been taught that the snug little Eton was the thing. They have been educated into thinking the holero the bast medium for showing off the shape. In the little blazer and the cutaway, the Norfolk and the box coat they have seen style and com-

Now it is the shawl. Away with the From the blazer, the bolieve, the bolieve, the bolieve, the bolieve, the bolieve, the bolieve bolieve

cepted as an article of summer wear the girl of August is reconciled to the fact that she will look very like her grandmother. There are shawls of all kinds

crepe shawls striped with satin, silk shawls embroidered with satis designs appliqued upon them, and shawls of knitted silk and wool. These are only a few of the many varieties of shawl offered for the inspection and choice of the girl who goes forth

to buy. In the shawl revival it has been discovered that drapery makes a woman look slender by lengthening

her lines. It has been decided also that the

wit has been decided also that the shawl makes her more graceful by en-veloping her in a cloud instead of out-lining her sharply, as in a coat. It has been noticed that the shawl gives her an Oriental look, even though she be a blonde, and that it transforms the dusky brunette into a second at an instantic enorita at an instant's notic

Young Britons on the Coronation. Some amusing schoolboy views of the coronation have been gathered from compositions. A, boy of 10 writes:

"It is the priviledge of the lord mare to wash and dress the king the day he is crownd, the archbish

Caused by a Tumor of the Breast. Mrs. J. M. Timbers, of Hawkesbury, Tells How She Obtained Bellef

Tells How She Obtained Relief After Doctors Had Failed.

which subsequent experience un-happily did not tend to dispel. My first serious love had worked too great a revolution in me, had made me conscious of needs unfelt before, so that I After Doctors Had Falled. (From the Post, Hawkesbury, Ont.)) Mrs. James M. Timbers is well known to nearly everybody in Hawk-esbury, Vankleek Hill and sur-rounding country. She was born in Vankleek Hill, but since her mar-riage, twelve years ago, has lived in Hawkesbury, and is greatly cs-teemed by all who know ner. Mrs. Timbers is one of the many thou-sands who have proved the great value of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and gives her experience for the benefit of other sufferers. She says, "While nursing my first child I sufnow found that mere innocence in the woman who was to be the goddess of my life was not enough; I must have capacity for thought, for passion.

All this I had taken for granted at All this I had taken for granted at first, while the struggle to win her occupied all my energies: but when from the mad aspirant, I became the proud betrothed, I had leisure to find out that the beautiful, dreamy, far-away eyes of my fiancee in no way denoted a poetic temperament, that her romance consisted merely in the

more comprehensive." "Well, but 'The Ladies!' ought to be comprehensive enough for you just now, Maude," said some pne, glancing mischisevously at Edgar, whose solemnity was increasing, and scenting something warmer than con-troversy.

"Not now, nor ever," said I, with more daring than good taste. "In "Woman" we can secretly worship an ideal better than ourselves. In "The Ladies' we must bow down to crea-tures lower than ourselves, whose beauty deceives us, whose frivolity degrades us and whom nothing flore sucred than our care and their

fore sacred than our care and their own coldness protects from the fate of fellow women whom before them we do not dare to name." Everybody looked up in astonish-ment, and Edgar's red, healthy face became purple with anger. "A man who holds such opinions concerning ladles is probably better qualified to judge that other class which he has the singular taste to mention in the same sentence with them." "Perhaps. It is easier to find

sate her (or us) for its probable cost. Poise is more precious than penetration. Learning may be a climb, but wisiden is a growth. The best that we know is the harvest of a gulet mind. The sanity of scholarship denotes you a proved scholarship depends upon a normal scholarship depends upon a normal life. The finest woman's college is a college for women. The best girls in it are never imitation boys.— Henry Van Dyke in Harper's Bazar.

1: 7-1" For a Lucky Baby.

For a Lucky Baby. A cap of beautiful old Valencien-nes, with a quikint ruffle of lace, A string of amber and crystal de roche beads, with a double heart fastener of gold. A pelisse of pure white Laberty satin, trimmed with open work em-broidery and ruchettes of chilfon, with a large lace hood made of a lovely old fielen of point a l'aiguille sacrificed for the occasion. A hat of white mul, with white marabout feathers and rosettes of

marabout feathers and rosettes of Liberty satin .- N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Fountain Head of Good or Evil. "If women were more serious, large-minded, intelligent, unselfish and loving, three-fourths of the de-pravity and sin which make life a curse would disappear. The fount-

arp of caterberry will ask the king to say an oath and when he has done this he will wash the feat of 12 poor peepul and rise up an ointment king." Another boy says of the King:-"Although he is a rooler, he is a clever man with tack. He has such respect for himself that he

wrote a gew poem for the Coruna-tica talled God save our grashus King, his majersty will sing this himself wile he is being crowned with pompersniss in westminster abbey."

A third youth says: "Tile prisons will be emptied on Coronation day; the prisoners will see the crowning like rispektable people and then go back hapily to prison again." We are also told that "The Data of Norfelt who is a e

whe are also told that "The Duke of Norfolk, who is a gold stick. will set off skwibs, and, as the prime duke of England, will see that everything is nice and solum."-Pall Mall Gazette.

He Was a Philosopher. (Brooklyn Life.)

Benedict-Give me a few pointers



FREE

Avoided the Lumberman's Hospital and Cured Themselves by Using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Dr. Chase's -Kidney-Liver Fills. Lumbermen prove their confidence in Dr. Chase by buying his remedies and using them instead of the hospital treatment supplied them without cost. An interesting letter. Mr. John L. Hickey, now caretaker of the Public and High Schools, Trenton, Ont., states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Fills and found them the greatest medicine I ever tried. I used them when in the lumber camps, and believe by keeping the kidneys and bowels regular and the general health good that they protect a person from catching contagions diseases which are so common in the camps. "I have seen hundreds of men using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Fills in the lumber camps. They buy them by the doezn when going in, and to show how much faith they have in them they buy them when they could get their medicine for nothing by going to the hospital camp. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Fills keep my liver, kidneys and bowels regular and my health good. I would not think of being without them." Mr. John Orr. lumberman, Trenton, Ont., states: "Through exposure to all sorts of weather in the lum-her camp, and as a result of the strain of my work. I became a sufficerrof kidney disense, which in my case took the form of very severe pains across the back over the kidneys and down the bips. When in the and return to camp entirely used up.

woods cutting down trees these pains would come on me with such lorce that I would have to give up work and return to camp entirely used up. "Finding that a number of the boys in camp used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I decided to try them, and did so with splendid results, as they thoroughly cured me. I feel like my old self again and can work just as good as the next one. I am grateful for this cure, and honestly believe that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the greatest medicine there is for kidney disease." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates &