

## CORINTH

fr. and Mrs. Earl Ford, h. a son, White, of Chatham, spent with her parents, Mr. J. White.

1 of the late Mrs. E. eld on Wednesday last gely attended Interle in the Best cemetery. Hardwick, of Aylmer, lays last week in Cor-

mmers and Mrs. G. Monday in Aylmer. inson, of Montreal, has her sister, Mrs. G. L.

E. Mitts and Miss C. Corinth spent March 8th, by the Rev. the Baptist parsonage,

ouch who has been visits has returned to her lemiss. Duff, who has been visner, Mr. Alex Duff, rehome in Chatsworth last.

Mrs. Mary Moore, nducted by T. Merritt ringfield, on Saturday, tended. The farm was secher Noels. The ad- was also leased to him. Landon, of Bridgeburg, c-end at his home here, and daughter, Jennie, ve been visiting at Mrs.

meeting of the Ladies' at the home of Mrs. Wednesday.

of Detroit and Mrs. f Toledo spent a few t in this place.

is in circulation that story was going to and that the Cana- duct's Co., of Browns- g to buy it. Most of round here favor the , and many think the d would be to buy themselves.

s Missionary Society e parsonage on Friday

insey, of Calton, spent isiting her aunt, Mrs.

and Mildred Locker- end with their aunt, of Maple Grove. mos spent Saturday

Anger has returned latives in St. Thomas. is attended the meet- : Elgin Liberal's As- lmer last week.

ting will be held in t (Thursday) to dis- ed new church shed. Mayberry, of Tillson- nd at Mr. W. Court-

Jackson, Mich., is- ver, D. C. Floto. by was called to St. y man this week. vn is confined to her ckness.

rk, and son, Herman, heir new home near

d, of St. Thomas, nd with her parents, 'son Anger.

ry intends moving : near future, where ood position.

wardson, spent the : friends in Corinth. ll shipped a number at 18 cents.

the Best  
your Home

agency for the brated  
d Brunswick  
graphs  
the various styles  
d get our prices  
stor and Brunswick.  
rays on hand

at for  
anos and Player  
mos  
McLEAN  
albot St. E., Aylmer

## Won By Devotion

— BY —

Mary A. Fleming

"No, my angel. Mrs. Ellerton was not of the party. I regret to say. You do that very charming actress the honor of being jealous of her, don't you? I wonder why? I have never paid any pronounced attention, and beyond dining with her once or twice at the 'Star and Garter'."

Mrs. Fanshawe turned her back upon him, and swept out of the room. Mr. Fanshawe watched her for a moment, with amused, sleepy, half-closed eyes. Then he rose on his elbow and called:

"My love!"  
No reply.  
"My dearest Dora!"  
Silence.

"My angel!"  
Dora removed her hat, gloves, and lace drapery with compressed lips.

"Do look here one moment please," said Mr. Fanshawe plaintively, "don't be angry. I really have been boring myself to death at Hampton Court, with the people I mentioned. Met them by chance, and couldn't shake them off. I assure you—awful bore, you know. On my word, I should greatly have preferred going with you and our lovely sister to the garden party, because you see I discovered that French and Lopez and all those Mexican fighting fellows were to be there, and you were sure to meet. At the meeting could not fail to be more amusing to a dispo-

sionate looker-on in Vienna, like myself behind the scenes, than any vaudeville ever played. Come, petite angel chase away those clouds, smile once more upon your slave, and tell me all about it. Did the bride and bridegroom meet?"

Dora relented. After all, she was very fond of her husband. Why else had she married him? She was dying to make a confidant of someone. If he really had been with that odious actress—

"I see you have brought Sir Beltran Talbot home to dinner," resumed Mr. Fanshawe in his slow trainant voice.

"He dined with the Colonel here last evening—told me about it—admires French beyond everything. Believe me, my angel, when I say I laughed. It is really the richest joke of the season."

"I can quite believe it," retorted Mrs. Fanshawe; "the misfortunes of our neighbors are always the richest of jokes, I understand. As it chances however, even your keen sense of the ridiculous would have been at fault here. There has been nothing to laugh at; so you see you have lost nothing, after all, by being a martyr to your country, and escorting your

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