THE AYLMER EXPRESS: THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905

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and almost unhappy if one minute and almost unhappy if one minute were left empty. One Sunday morning on the Rich-mond-toad, which is very full of churches, there was a tidal wave of energy in all its expressions—electri-city, petrol, steam and human leg: a maze of motor-cars motor and or-

of the daylight-startled for 12 hours out of the national stolidity,

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SETTLERS IN CANADA.

HICCOUGH. Hiccough is not ordinarily regarded as a serious affection, yet some in the which it which

A Berm Fisher Daugh

By Kati Copyright, 1904, 1

islanders, T himself befo

old stiffenin Ne had been brot and still assisted tor's simple ground time he fished. And draw up at the H might filled with r pers, mullet, let, hogfish, chub by colored angelf be finer than The iong sail back to him. His i sisteen, had prei store to fishing . the store was as to him. The fin family feit the o but Brenda looked with no more fave Mrs. Gilbert h some charitable i and brought to B head by the rec time Thomas Gill rector's horse and young people fell they had been so rvice that they til they were past There was an a the small cottage savored of the fir Brenda Gilbert fe named by the rec cated largely with was therefore bett those with whom than that, there w girl in all Bermi was a blond. The Bermuda as in monotonously dark and jet black loc faxen tresses and and dazzling cor seem like a verital Martin Mears v enough fellow, an madian, he was that he was peris and was ready to but he lacked the she was accustor short and thickset in her soul, in spite erations which he urged upon her in bated him. It is computed

about twenty squa in all Bermuda. therefore, that they know the faces of itants. The others. as many, count lit Thomas Gilbert's was naturally throughout the is. would not allow he diers, and caste, wh and takes on a pet mensurate with its forbade the young gentry to associate with a fisherman's was one of them ther, and he cared tongues nor for th proud mother and a To do John Mas the girl's fine lack goodness and gen her beauty. Mrs. he had taken Bre picnics and that h with her from chu too. that he was p was the second so His mother was

daughter and lived sien in Warwick. was small for the were obliged to n man could not hope to come, while here ready to wed the i

her and the rest .

reach of want. It Masters was hand

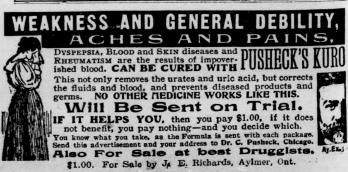
and had all those hi count for so much da. who had a nice wa, but Mrs. Gilt

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work should attend the annual meeting of the Institute for the riding. The success of the year's work will depend upon the

SMOKING MOURNERS. A very curious old custom is associated with interments in the ceme-tery of Labruck, Connemara, Irc-is brought with the coffin, and a pipe with tobacco is served out to each mourner. The pipes are smoked in silence after the carth has been filled with tobacco is served out to each mourner. The pipes are smoked in silence after the carth has been filled in and and a mound of stones raised above the grass, the ashes are sol-said mother. in and and a mound of stones raised above the grass, the ashes are sol-emply knocked out on the top, and the pipes broken or left behind.

"Do you ever feel," twittered the "bo you ever her, twittered the soulful young woman to the famous novelist, "as if you must fly from this world—as if you must bury yourself in some vast solitude, far from the ways of man? Do you ever rom the ways of man? ho you ever feel that you will die if you are not alone—all alone?" "Yes," was the man of letters' prompt reply; "I do." "Ah! And when do you feel that way?" "Now."



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BOYS, THINK THESE OVER. One of our great men says a boy should learn: To let cigarettes alone. To be kind to all animals. To be manly and courageous. To ride, row, shoot and swim. To build a fence scientifically. To fill the woodbox every night. To he gentle to his sisters. To shut a door without slamming. To sew on a button.

the distaste which ters family would and why wouldn't Mears! the day the mot in the crying an in the garden. "W day eithing down 1 alting her head in "Ho-he-he's go he heartbroken be "No-Martin?" "No-Martin?" "No. John Masti "Oh, that's nothi count to you. I suj to meek his fortun They say he hash money all goes to four boys and fou family. He's good

but you musta't ca

da, and l've said wenida't like it, a the fector's lady th able. Remember tetion in which I pleased to place y oblige your fathe take Martin?" "Mother," said "you might as well shall marry anybe ters. We are enj soon as he gets so We shall be married we shall be mo out