

He spent an hour or two with Trale, at the inn, talking over old times, and this was the programme that followed day after day for nearly a week. If any one had asked hfm why he was dreaming away his time at Lynne he could not have told them, and every day he reminded himself that he must be off -somewhere.

-somewhere. His small stock of money was disap-pearing, if slowly, still surely, and he must go out into the world and get

must go out into the world and get some more somehow. "After all," he said to himself, with a sigh, "I have seen the old place; it's very unlikely that once I've left it again I shall ever see it more. Why should I stay and make myself known to-to Jor-dan and Audrey I should only become an object of charity and pity. No, 4'll be oft. There must be work for a man with strong arms and a will to use them somewhere or other." It was on Friday evening that he com-muned with himself after this fashion, and he was sauntering along the hap which led past the Grange to the Bur-rowa.

He rows. He stopped and looked through the gate at the corner of the house, which he could just see, and thought of Audrey and then of Sylvia!

These were two women for whom he would willingly have laid down his life-especially now, when it seemed of very in little use to him - and he should in all

especially now, when it seemed of very in-little use to him.-and he should in all probability never see them again.
"Dear nttle Syl?" he murmured. "I to wonder where she is, and if she is happy.
wonder, too, whether she has forgotten me. They say that if you love a person ever so much you forget them when they're dead. I hope she hasn't quite forgotten me. I should like her to give a thought now and then to the old days yrat Lorin Hope. How happy we were out to there in the wilds with old Meth and the "chain," and how pretty she used to look sitting there with that wonderrial hair of hers falling into her eyes, as she sattle is a very happy. I didn't know "how I loved her then, not till we parted, never to meet again."

"Perhaps we shall meet; who knows? And she'll be among her titled friends, and—and will never guess that the seedy-looking individual who'll be sure to chemical other than the sure to shamble out of her way is her old friend Jack, her brother, with whom she

b) to snamble out of her way is her out friend Jack, her brother, with whom she drwas so happy long, long ago. All the abetter if she doesn't. I'm a failure, a right-down failure, and its' only fit and dry from a fight and then good-bye to Lynne.
d'I'll work my way back to Australia and ahave another try at it, though God knows I haven't the heart of desire for the gold now. All the heart died out of the gold now. All the heart died out of the gold now. All the heart died out of the gold now. All the heart died out of the gold now. All the heart does the gold now what was left of it, had not risen yet. But the darkness and stillness of the might auited his humor and instead of turning back to the supper which Mar Parsons was preparing for him with her loving old hands, he passed on to the Burrows.
d' As he did so he heard a brisk step

" As he did so he heard a brisk step behind him, and Trale's voice. " "Out for a stroll, Mr. Neville," he said,

cheerily. Neville nodded.

edly, and he's been ill and confined to

"whether you'd like to see him." "whether you'd like to see him." "Neville shock his head. " "No, Trale," he answered. "I don't think I will."

"Come down to see about some altera-tions in the Court, to brighten it up for his marriage with Miss Audrey," said Trale. Trale

Neville's face grew grim in the dark-

Neville's face grew grim in the dark-ness. "I heard it's to be pretty soon. Well, I must ge going. Nothing I can do for you, Mr. Neville" Neville shook his head, and held out his hand. "No, and thank you for all you have done," Trale," he said. "Tra-off to-morrow."

heard a footstep. Some one was coming toward him. He could not see who it was for the leaves and branches before him, but he thought it must be Trale, and was going to call out, when it occurred to him that he had better wait and make sure, and he remained quiet

AND SAVE

to call out, when it occurred to him that he had better wait and make sure, and he remained quiet. Whoever it was, he was coming straight for the clump, and Neville caugh himself wondering what business a mar could have in Lynne Burrows at that time of night. "Some poor devil of a tramp hunting up a night's lodging, I suppose," he muttered. "I shall frighten him out of by life," and he put his hand on the branch to bring himself down, when a figure dimly seen in the dusky darkness entered the circle of trees and stopped about a dozen yards from that on which Neville was perched. Curious to see if his surmise was right, Neville remained where he was and watched, feeling in his pockets as he did so to find a copper for the tramp. The newcomer stood still for a mo-ment, as if to accustom his eyes to the gloom of the shadow casting trees, then he went round them, one by one, step-ped outide the ring, and seemed to Neville, to be looking about cautiously. "A tramp!" he said. "TII wait and see what he will do. If he takes to Mother Earth for a bed, the ants will make it lively for him. I don't wish him any harm, but I should rather enjoy see-ing him jump up. "The man came back, to where he had

ing him jump up." The man came back to where he had first stood, struck a match and small piece of candle. This rather startled Nevile.

"Tramps don't usually care much about a light to go to bed by," he thought, and he looked down at the

thought, and he looked used man curiously. He had not much of the appearance of the common tramp, but was, indeed, rather well dressed in a plain suit of black, and looked to Neville, who had seen many and divers types of mankind, like a respectable clerk, say a solici-tor's. He was an elderly man with a gray beard that gave him rather a ven-erable look, and Neville was puzzling at the problem why a respectable clerk of erable look, and Nevlite was puzzing ac-the problem why a respectable clerk of his time of life should think fit to come to Lynne Burrows and light a candle, when the man gave him another surprise by unbuttoning his frock coat and tak-ing from under it a small hand trowel. Neville could scarcely refrain from laughter. If this had been Aus-Neville could scarcely refrain from laughter. If this had been Aus-tralia, and, say, a digger's camp, a performance of this kind would not have been astonishing for all sorts of eurious things occur in such places; but this was England, Lynne. Burrows, and-what on earth could a man of this kind want at this hour of night with a piece of candle and a hand spade? Theo it flashed upon him. This indi-

of candle and a hand space? Then it flashed upon him. This indi-vidual was one of those harmless luna-tics who amuse themselves by moth and insect hunting. That whs it. The man was a naturalist in search of some rare specimen of the flying or erawling tribe, and was going to dig or scratch for it. To plump down upon him, or even speak, would in all probability give the poor old fellow a fit, Neville thought, and he decided to remain where he was until the man had finished his search and gone.

The man stuck the candle on the ground by the simple method of pouring some grease from it and standing the candle in it; then, with his back to Nev-ille, paced slowly from the tree, counting as he went.

He made the measurement twice, as if

He made the measurement twice, as if to be certain of his accuracy, then went down on his knees and began to dig quickly. Every now and then he paused and looked round and listened, and once as he did so a bird, wakened by the noise and the light, fiew out of the trees; the man extinguished the candle in an in-dimit, as if rightened; and Neville could hear him b.c. thing bard as he waited and listened.

digging again. Neville wondered what it could be the

Neville wondered what it could be the math was in search of, and ransacked his brain trying to think of some insect or animal tha hid itself under the solid earth, but did not succeed. Suddenly the man uttered a low, sup-pressed cry of satisfaction, as if he had found what he had been looking for. Consumed by curiosity, Neville stretch-ed himself along the branch, and leaned over at the imminent risk of tumbling down, and saw what the curious animal was.

was.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Nagara Falls, New York-230 a. ml, 75.37 a. ml, 76.06 p. ml, 71.08 p. ml, 51.07 a. ml, 76.06 p. ml, 71.08 p. ml, 51.07 a. ml, 76.06 p. ml, 71.09 p. ml, 51.09 p. ml, 71.09 p. ml, 76.09 p. ml, 71.19 a. ml, 76.30 p. ml, 70.00 a. ml, 76.46 p. ml, 75.30 p. ml, 75.00 a. ml, 70.01 a. ml, 76.46 p. ml, 75.30 p. ml, 75.00 a. ml, 76.00 a. ml, 76.46 p. ml, 75.30 p. ml, 76.00 a. ml, 76.35 p. ml, 71.00 a. ml, 76.00 a. ml, 76.36 p. ml, 71.06 p. ml, 76.07 p. ml, 97.005 ml, 17.06 p. ml, 71.06 p. ml, 7 AT SINGLE FARE GOING TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8th, TO TUESDAY. NOVEMBLE Sth To points in Temsgrü, points Mattawa to Port Arthur, to Seuk Ste. Marte and Port Arthur via Northern Navigstion Oo, to Georgian Bay and Lake Superior points via N. N. Oo. (to points on N. N. Co. extra charge will be made for meals and borths return agi to cervain points in Quebee, New Brunswick, Nova Scotts and Newfoundland. Going Oct. 24th to Nov. 5th. To Penetang, Midhand, Laicetleid, all points Severn to North Bay, Arsyle to Coboook, Lindsay to Haithurton, and points Mada-waska to Depot Harbor, all points on Mus-koka Laikes, Lake of Bays and Maganetewan River. 8.00 a.m., [3.33 p.m. Gail, Freedon, Haspeler-18.00 alm., [3.33 p.m., [7.35 p.m., 13.52 p.m., 17.05 p.m., 12.55 p.m., 13.22 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 13.22 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 13.22 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 20.05 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 20.05 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 20.05 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 19.45 p.m., 20.05 p.m., 19.45 p.m., tiver. All tickets good returning on or before Dec th. 1907, or until close of navigation i sarlier, to points reached by steamer lines HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO MANITOBA, AND CANADIAN NORTHWEST MANIAUDA, AND GANADIAN FOR Sept. 24th. Oct. 84th. Oct. 22nd. Tickets good for sixty days. Tickets and full information me alned from Chas. E. Morgan, Cl. V. G. Webster, Depot Agent; on D. McDonald, D.P.A., Toronto, On may be ob-City Agent; or write J. Ont. HUNTING Theily, except Sunday. IProm King Street Depot. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. 7.40 a. m. -For Toroste, Lindsuy, Bobcay-scon, Peterboro, Tweed, Kingkon, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N. E., Hallar, N. S., and all politic in Maritime ham, Bes and New England States. Totter-ham, Bes and All politic in the Northwest 10.00 a.m.-For Torosto. 12.35 p. m.-For Torosto, Fort William, Winnipeg, and all politic in the Northwest and British Columbia. 16.07 m.-For Torosto, Myrtic, Lindsay, Bild p. m.-For Torosto, Myrtic, Lindsay, Bob n. m.-For Torosto, Totten Bound, arthur, Blora, Ocangerlie, Owen Sound, and intermediate stations. 5.05 n. m.-For Torosto, Totte, Peterboro, State, Dar.-Donity Nor Torosto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Fort-land and British Columbia Ste. Marte, Fort William, Minipeg, Canadian Northwest, Koot-ter, and Hilbs Columbia Ste. Marte, Fort William, (edity), and 210, 3.8, 4.56 a. m., 10.55 a. m., (edity), and 210, 3.8, 4.56 a. M., 10.55 a. m., (edity), and 210, 3.8, 4.55 a. M., 10.55 a. m., (edity) a. m.-There and back SINGLE FARE to all the finest hunting grounds of Canada. Return tickets on sale Daily Until Nov. 5 o all stations between Mattawa and Port Arthur and to many points in Quebec and Oct. 24 to Nov. 5 to all stations Sudbury to the Soo, Have-lock to Sharbot Lake, Caldwater to Bala, Muskoka district and on the Lindsay TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY. STOP-OVERS ANYWHERE Tickets, booklets, Sportsman's map and Fall information at Hamilton offices: W.J. Grast, corner James and King St., A. Graig, G.P.R. Huntor St. Station, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.F.R., Toroni nan's map and T., H.& B. RY. Hospital Fair, Welland, October 8th, 9th and 10th. For the Round Trip. Going p. m. trains Oct. 7th, all trains Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th, good to return to and including Oct. 11th. **BIG GAME** HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAIL-SEASON OPENS ROAD-TIME TABLE. ROAD-TIME TABLE. Taking effect Octobar 184, 1907. Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and in-termediate points-6.10, 21.0, 50.0, 50.0, 51.0, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.30, 6.10, 1.10, 12.0, 8.10, 10.10, 11.00. Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oak-ville 6.10, 8.00, 10.30, 1.30, 2.50, 5.10, 8.55, These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12. Canal, Hetel Brand, Eurington, and Cak-tions between Burlington and Oak-tions between Burlington and Oak-ting, 1.10, 1.10, 1.00, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.50, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton-7.50, 9.35, 11.50, 2.50, 4.00, 6.45, 9.45. These cars stop at ell Stations between Oakville and Burlington, Hotel Brant, Canal Bridge and No. 12. SUNDAY SERVICE. ROAD-TIME TABLE. **New Brunswick** September Int Nova Scotia (Moose only.) October 1s Bridge and No. 12. SUNDAY SERVICE. SUNDAY SERVICE. ars leave Hamilton for Burhington and intermediate points-8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 11.0, 21.0, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10. INTERCOLONIAL ars leave Hamilton for Burkington and Oakvillo-8.10, 11.30, 2.30, 6.30, 8.25. These cars etop at Beach Road, No. 12, anal Bridga, Hotel Branct, Burkington, and Il stations between Burlington and Oak-lie Containing latest information about ville. Some Burlington for Hamilton and in-termediate points-S.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 5.10, 5.10, 3.10, 8.10, 10, 10, 10. Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton-9.30, 12.50, 3.50, 7.00, 9.45. These cars stop at all stations between Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and in-Bridge and No. 12 station. DISTRICTS GUIDES ROUTES HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. MONTREAL OFFICE 141 St. James Street TOBONTO OFFICE 61 King St. East WEEK DAY SERVICE: Tenvo Uundaa-6.00 7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.'5 118 a. m. 12.15, 115, 215, 315, 413, 415 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.39, 10.39, 11.15 p. m. 115 p. m. 110110-0-6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 115 p. m. 110110-0-6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 0.15, 0.15, 115, 8.15, 9.20, 10.34, 176 p. m. 115, 8.15, 9.20, 10.34, 176 p. m. es Street General Passenger Dept.-Moncton, N. B. INSURANCE SUNDAY SERVICE. Leave Dindas-8.30 10.00, 11.45 a. m., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBI Leave Hamilton-9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.20, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.80, 6.20, 7.20, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m. INSURANCE COMPANY HAMILTON, GRIMSEY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

his hand. "No, and thank you to an you have done," Trale," he said. "I'm off to morrow." "Oh, I hope not, si!!" exclaimed Trale. "Yes. I'm off," repeated Neville, grmily. T've scen the old place, and well, I've found two friends at any rate," and he grasped the man's hand tightly. "Keep my visit a secret, Trale. Perhaps I'l come back some day, when —" he smiled bravely.—"I've made my fortune. "You needrit wait till then, sir, for one man to be glad to see you," said Trale, and as if ashamed of the emotion threabling in his voice, he hurried off. Neville walked on with his hands thrust in his pockets, and his head bent thoughtfully, and reached the clump of trees. He threw himself down at the back against the thick trunk, got out his pipe and looked round musingly. "I'l Syl and I had come of the places I'd have brought her to," he said to himself, "and we'd have picnicked here

" he smiled bravely—"Tve made my fortune. "You needn't wait till then, sir, for one man to be glad to see you," said Trale, and as if ashamed of the emotion trembling in his voice, he hurried off. Neville walked on with his hands thrust in his pockets, and his head bent thoughtfully, and reached the clump of trees. He threw himself down at the foot of one of them, and, leaning his back against the thick trunk, got out his pipe and looked round musingly. "If Syl and I had come back to Eng-land together, this is one of the places I'd have brought her to," he said to himself, "and we'd have picnicked here as we used to pienic out in the valley. She'd have been glad to come and see the places I'm fond of, I know. Dear little Syl-hallo!" he raised his hand and knocked something off and laughed. "I'd clean forgotten the antis!" he said, and got up and brushed his clothes with his hads.

The man went up to the tree and care-fully placed the paper inside one of the hollows, thrusting in his hand to see how deep the hole went. The paper was thus well within Nev-ille's reach if he stretched out his arm. The old gentleman then returned to his seat at the foot of another tree and amoked with patience and contentment. Neville was far too curious and inter-ested now to discover himself, and mak-ing himself as comfortable as possible, he, too, waited and watched. Presently the man took his pipe out of his mouth and listened with his head on one side, then he knelt and laid his ear to the ground.

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FATHER AND SON DROWNED.

Humber Bay Claimed Two More Victima

Humber Bay Claimed Two More Victims Yesterday. Toronto, Oct. 8.—William Rose, a painter, 48 years old, who lived over his store at 681 Queen street west, and his eldest son, John, aged 17, were both drowned in Humber Bay at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, while returning from a pienic up the Humber in a canvas cance. The cance was swamped in the heavy sea, and after clinging to it for over half an hour, both father and son sank to rise no more. Both were expert swimmers and canceists, and the circumstances surrounding the ac-cident were very pathetic, for D. T. Rose, brother of William Rose, and Wil-lia Rose, the twelve-year-old son of Wil-liam, saw their relatives drown and were unable to aid them in any way.

MAYOR MUST STAND TRIAL.

MAYOR MUST STAND TRIAL. Decision Given in Last of Buckingham Riot Appeals. Montreal, Oct. 7.—The Court of King's Bench, appeal side, has given judgment in the case of the King vs. Rodrigue, which is the last of the Buckingham riot appeals. The re-spondent was the Mayor of Bucking-ham, and it was charged that he did not carry out his duties as Mayor by reading the Riot Act when the condi-tion of affairs showed that it was neces-sary. He was indicted with others, but the local magintrate diamissed the case on a technicality. The Grown ap-pealed, and the King's Bench now de-dides, as in the case of others so indict-ed and dismissed, that the accused must stand his trial.



