

my

strange life there is to be any degree of comfort, we must be perfect-ly straightforward. It will give me the greatest pleasure to sit here with you; but I am afraid of presuming. If you would rather be alone, tell ine so.

"I would rather be alone," she

Made by Imperial Oil Co.

home!

If he felt any pain at her words, he would not betray it to her. He held out his hand, and then, remembering his agreement, drew it sud-

denly back again. "Good might," he said — "good light, and Heaven bless you!" She had forgotten all about him before he had been five minutes away from her. He crossed to the other side of the vessel, and sat where he could see her without being seen.

The first few days of their travels again. passed happily enough. The novelty charmed her, his kindness and attention pleased her-indeed his attention was something wonderful. He never seemed to forget her-her least wish, her slightest desire, her faintest caprice, were all gratified before she had hardly expressed them. He never spoke to her of love-he never spoke to her of bimself-but he surrounded her with an atmosphere of affectionate care which soon became indispensable to her. She began to ly mon him for the contort of her

did not even occur to her. They went wherever she expressed a wish to go, She saw Rome, Venice, Naples, Palermo. She revelled in the new and entrancing life. Her husband, too, when she could forget that he was her husband-when she could forget that he was a plebeian - was a most intelligent companion. His store of information bewildered her -- dazzled her; he seemed to know the history of every picture and statue, of every place of interest; he knew something of the lives of all great

They went one lovely morning in June to visit an old picture gallery in Venice. Amongst the paintings was one entitled "An Unhappy Mar-There was a young wife riage.' with a sweet, fair, patient face, and fair waving hair-a sad face, never forgotten when once seen, with the most plaintive expression-watching the sleep of her husband, a young man, handsome, dissipated, with flushed countenance and tangled hair. There was a world of regret in the woman's eyes, a history in the sweet, hopeless face. Herman drew Lady lanthe away. "Do not look at it." he said, hast-

ily-"I do not like it." "Why "But I do," she opposed. 'It is too painful a reminder,"



eccaed it. He remembered only that

ion.

of

ame unbearable.

for the first time she had co

She did not love her husband; she dy Ianthe?" She looked at him in supreme wonlooked down upon him from the serene height of her nobility. But she der. "No; why not put it on yourself, was not deficient in gratitude



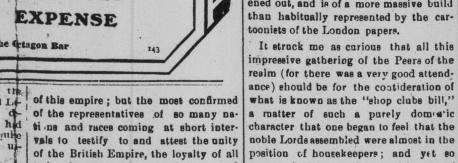
county nan some knowledge of th terms on which the Squire and Lidy lanthe lived. The general o-cision was that Lady lanthe had married for money, and the Squite for the sake of the aristocratic u When the Squire and his wife we up to London for the seadon, Lay

belie of the day. Their nouse was the most popular in the great city where. It was some little comfor to Herman to find that, although she did not love him-did not care for him-she was equally indifferent to every one else. Her proud, serene calm seemed never to be brokes. reached that level of moral altitude. the debate. Lord Cross opened the ball Then he was returned a member And the reason is obvicus. The Empire and moved the second reading of the bill for the county; and it struck him of Rome was composed of slave States ; while Lord Wemyss suggested what is that she was pleased at his the British Empire is a galax, of free known in our country as a "six-months soul into his new duties he tried nations. (Load cheers.) In order to hoist." Lord James, Lord Belper, Lord to fill his life with them. But there find any parallel, if, indeed, you can Fweedmouth, Lord Ebury and Lord Lon-was always the same dreary serve find any parallel, or even, as I should donderry each spoke in turn, and one desolation, the same heartache, and the same longing for love. Then, when the season was ended, they returned to Croombe. He be gan to abandon hope after that. His wife's well-bred indifference Everything had fallen into its is al routine. Lady lanthe spent ler time with the Earl, and in receiv ing and returning hospitality, panusing herself with books, music and flowers. She was always kind to her husband in a certain indifer ent fashion. She deferred on ery occasion to his authority. was treated by the Earl's wish, as master of the house. His position was a magnificent one, but h's hear ached for love, and no love car kin.

The woman whom he worshipped to passionately would never care him. She had no heart; " she wa too proud to love, too haugh y care for anything but her own so ndulgence and her name. It came to him with a sicken by sense of certainty at last. Le die not regret what he had done. Tib

her sake he would have done it

now in hot rebellion against



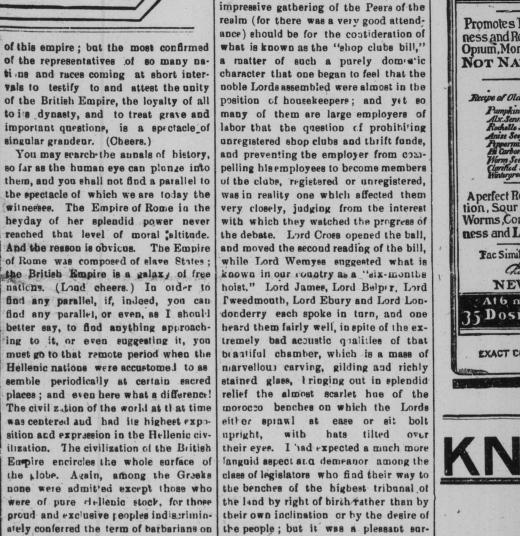
to its dynasty, and to treat grave and many of them are large employers of important questione, is a spectacle of labor that the question of prohibiting singular grandeur. (Cheers.) You may search the annals of history, and preventing the employer from comso far as the human eye can plunge into pelling hisemployees to become members them, and you shall not find a parallel to of the clube, registered or unregistered, the spectacle of which we are today the was in reality one which affected them witnesses. The Empire of Rome in the very closely, judging from the interest

find any parallel, or even, as I should better say, to find anything approach- heard them fairly well, in spite of the exing to it, or even suggesting it, you tremely bad acoustic qualities of that must go to that remote period when the beautiful chamber, which is a mass of Hellenic nations were accustomed to as narvellous carving, gilding and richly semble periodically at certain sacred stained glass, I ringing out in splendid places; and even here what a difference! relief the almost scarlet hue of the The civil z-tion of the world at that time morocco benches on which the Lords was centered and had its highest expo- either sprawl at ease or sit bolt sition acd expression in the Hellenic civ- upright, with hats tilted over ilization. The civilization of the British | their eyes. I had expected a much more Empire encircles the whole surface of fanguid aspect and demeanor among the the slobe. Again, among the Greeks class of legislators who find their way to none were admitted except those who the benches of the highest tribunal of were of pure dellenic stock, for those the land by right of birth rather than by proud and exclusive reoples indiscrimin- their own inclination or by the desire of

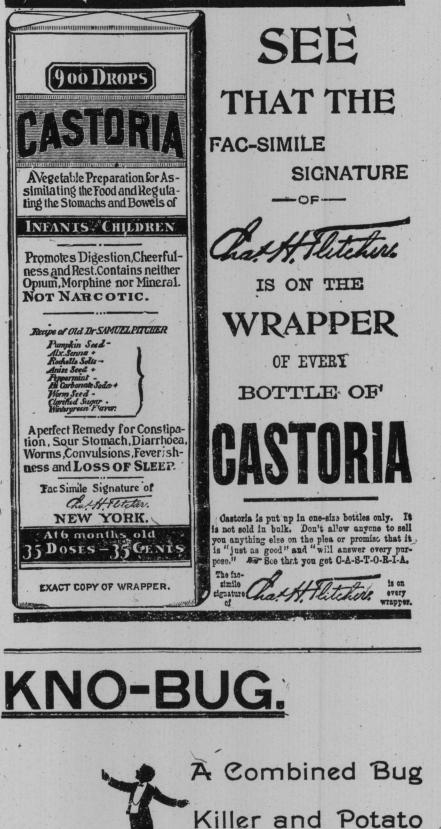
-Il those who were not of their kith and price to see many young men among

Again, with these ancient assemblies the a rule the men present were a strong and

with hair and beard rather ragged and untrimmed, but there was about him all the ruggedness of great power, without a trace of disregard for the nattinees of personal adornment which is so characteristic of the mass of public men of the present day. Very few that I have seen affect the careless, unconventional style of dress or evince any sort of eccentricity. Mr. Balfour, who was at Lady Lucy Hicks-Beach's garden party in Downing street last week, struck me as being particularly 'well turned out, in spite of the low collar which he idvariably wears. He appears to have broadened out, and is of a more massive build than habitually represented by the cartooniets of the London papers. It struck me as curious that all this impressive gathering of the Peers of the realm (for there was a very good attendance) should be for the contideration of



those present, who evinced a keen inter-The band of the British Empire, let est in the subject under discussion. me tell you this, my fellow-countrymen Lord Roseberry came in fur a short time. -(lond cheere) -- and accept it from a He was looking very grey and worn. man not of your own race, the bond of in spite of being stout. I bal a chance union of the British Empire is not the of scanning his face very closely. race, it is allegiance to the King without and came to the conclusion that it was distinction of race or color. (Cheers.) not that of a physically strong man. As



Grower.

SEASON OF 1902.

WHAT HORSEMEN SAY:

T. MURPHY,

209 Brunswick Street, Fredericton, N. B.

'We owe him thanks," she said at Herman?" motive, the inspiration was purely sturdy lot.- Lord Oaslow and Lord She could live happily replied, and she laughed. fate: "You forget the contract not to last. "and he shall have them." "It does not concern us-ours ough without him, but he aesthetic. The o'ject was sports, art | Tweedmonth are both splendid specimene could She went at once in search of him, touch your hand." Kno-Bug is a preparation in powder form to destroy potato bugs not a case of disappointment. I do live no longer by her side. He had and letters, and it was in accordance with of manbood, and in replying to a quee-"Never mind the contract in and found him alone in the pretty "Never mind the contract in a case of this kind," she rejoined and other insects which eat leaves, plants or vines. not think we are disappointed suffered enough. She was welcome. in the genius of a race which, though to tion of Lord Camperdown apropos of morning room, where she had given Kno-Bug not only kills the bugs, but, unlike Paris Green, acts as a vegetable tonic to the growth of the plant or vine. Prevents blight, each other; ours was not so much a doubly welcome, to all he had in quickly her contemptuous assent to being some extent commercial, and, in a high the repatriation of the Boer prisoners the world, but he could no longer marriage you know as a mere busi-And for the second time in his ness agreement. Why should the pichis wife. degree, politic, was the m st see the tic of who declined to take the oath of albear the pain and torment Was he thinking of that, she wonlife he held Lady Ianthe's hand in scab and rot. Wholesale and retail by ture affect you?" a] the races the world has ever seen. | legiance on their return to South Africa.' presence. His resolve was taken: dcred-of her scornful, bitter wordshis own. He turned from her with a sudder he must go. They were wedded, it Gently and tenderly he bound up But in the British Empire, whose char- the utterance of Lord Onslow, Under her unutterable disdain? Her face moan, as though his pain was greatwas true, but they must part. the pretty wounded finger. acteristic is strong common-sense, the Secretary for the Colonies, was so decided, flushed crimson as she remembered it had come to the limit of his paer than he could bear. first object is to assert the anthority of so clear and ringing, that it brought forth tience. If she needed him he would He tried to make himself happy. If "Does it pain you now?" he ask-She went up to him-he was stand-JAS. S. NEILL. remain; but she did not. His aball, to provide that there shall be no an involuntary note of admiration from he had loved her less passionately. ing leaning against the open glass door-and it struck her with sudden it would not have been so difficult "Not much," she replied. "Thank sence could make no possible revolution in the British Empire. The the assemblage. While the House He tried to engross himself in the ference to her life. vou.' first thought is for loyalty. The second was cleared for division I amused investi pain how lonely he looked amidst There was no need for cny scandal. But for a minute longer he scenes around him: he purchased all held all this happiness of their home comis gravely to sit down and discuss and de- by examining the sticks and that was most beautiful and that he her hand, looking at it intently. any explanation-no need that In the Stud. ing; there was something of sad debate the problems which aff. ct us all. umbrellas and gloves which were fancied she would like-cameos, laces, "My wife's hand," he said-" any human being should know the the pression in his face, something of hand that holds my heart, my love, my life-the hand that has never truth as to why he had gone And, if Ifgather well the expression in taken with the Lords by the attendants bijouterie of all kinds. If she adsorrow and pain in his eyes. He would go to America. He had mired a statue, and he could not the mind of all those whom I see assem- and put in racks which bore the names He looked up as she entered, May money invested there, and he could obtain the original, he would order yet lain willingly in mine. bled before me, the thought appermost is of the owners of their articles. The evidently in search of him, with a say business called him thither; the a copy; it was the same with I kiss it, Ianthe, before I let it pic -what is to be done? Shall the British majority of walking sticks were of the sudden gleam of light and hope on best thing for which he could tures. Whatever she admired-if mc go?' his face. Was it going to be realizey could purchase it for her, she had Empire be maintained on the line on plainest description, with a simple cas-The Trotting Bred Stallion 'Yes," she replied, her face flushand pray was that Heaven in Rennic's Kangaroo Turnip Seeds. "if it pleases you. morey would let him disithere. Or morning he sent for lanthe he which it was created, or shall new de-It. He sent home such hosts of treaing, rather than, knob, at the top, of to say, "I love you, husband-I love you at last?" She was coming to He bent down and kissed it with Harry T. Wilkes sures to Croombe that the Earl was hammered gold or silver, and the nmpartore be taken ? Rennie's Clover and Grass Seeds. such love, such passion, that the in his favorite room. She smilled startled. Perbaps there are some, perhaps there brellas were really almost of uniform him, with a smile on her face sweetwhen she saw him there. burned her like flame; then, They met many English people kiss are many, who believe that the British er than any he had ever seen there "You like this room, Herman," design as regards handles. It would Steelbriggs' Garden Seeds. without another word, he quitted Lady Ianthe had abroad. quite Will make the Season of 1902 at my stable, Brunswick Street, Fredericton; \$10 to insure. Not responsible for accidents, but the best of care faken of Mares sent to us. Harry T. Wilkes, foaled 1892, was sired by Harry Wilkes, he by the great George Wilkes; his dam, Litte Emily, was by Fitzpatrick's Colonel Taylor, he by Billy Denton, he by Rysdike Hambletonian. Second dam was by General Havelock, he by Dearfield Morgan, he by Justin Morgan. Third dam by Import-ed Livingston. Empire must be, maintained by war bave been impossible to distinguish one before. she said. the room. ceased to shun such meetings. She "I had my first hope of love here," he answered. "Ianthe, I have sent for you here to speak "Herman," she said, "I come to "What a sad thing it is he measures. For my part I believe that it from another had they not been labelled. had ceased to remember that there thank you. You are very good-very of low birth!" said Lady Ianthe to was any peculiarity in her relations can be well defended by the arts of peace. ing rather grey and old, I thought, and Provincial Lord Mountetephen was in his seat, look-I thank you with my with her husband. She was generalherself. "There is something really whole heart and soul for all your You are the one nation in Europe which you-here, where without love pleasant about him." ly quite unembarrassed with him, so kindness; you have made us you promised to be my wife, and I, never would be carried away by milita .very Lord Aberdeen was there, taking no All day the memory of that kiss that the presence of strangers made trusting in the might of my happy. little or no difference to them. No was with her: The hand he had own ism. You are the one nation in Europe, part in the debate, but evidently highly Chemical He had advanced eagerly to meet caressed seemed to burn her. More love to win yours, took upon General Havelock, he by Dearfield Morgan, he by Justin Morgan. Third dam by import-ed Livingston. Harry T. Wilkes is a handsome mahogany bay horse, sound and smooth, with black points, mane and tail, and stands 16 hands high, weighs 1490 lbs. Individually he is a horse of grand finish and plenty of substance, with a fine disposi-tion, with deep strong shoulders, stout back, very strong loins and stifles, with good feet and legs. He possesses wonderful speed, great size and beautiful action; altogether a hor e of great muscular power that needs only to be seen in order to be appreciated. No Stallion of his weight in New Branswick or out of it, for that matter, has more speed, better action, nor more perfect conformation, my remark was ever made about themwhich, whilst other nations were bled amused at the character of the discusher, his heart on his lips, his soul in than once she caught herself rememself a task that was superhuman. no one ever said they were attached white to create and maintain armies, rehis eyes, his hands outstretched; but, sion. The gravity of his voice and manbering how his eyes had shone and to each other-no one ever said the when he heard what she had to say, solved that no standing army should be his lips had trembled—what pas-sion and what pain there had been ner awed her. She sat down and Fertilizers. CANADIAN SOLDIERS DROWNED reverse; they were universally admirlooked at him wistfully. ope died within him, his eager hands Surely created by the British Parliament. You ed and courted. And, as yet. Herman everything was going well. did he want? What was full of hope. She would not al-ways be so cold to him, so proud in his face. She began to reflect are the one nation in Europe which has Winnipeg, July 24 .- Private Espie and "I am glad that you are pleased," Her life was one round deeply. founded an empire by the arts of peace Trumpeter Davey, of the Caoadian he said, quietly, "and that you ap-prove of what I have done." "Ianthe," continued the of self-indulgence, of gayety, flattery grave and stately. She would be compelled Mounted Rifles, were drowned in the Also 1 ton of far more than by the arts of war. passionate voice, "have I not done and pleasure; while a noble heart lay to love him, and however hard it She looked up at him in wonder; his voice was full of pain, of disapall that man could do to win your Napoleon once called you a nation under her feet-a heat that she Assinaboia river yesterday while return. might be, he would wait with pa crushed at every step. love?' of shopkeepers in a fit of temper, or pering in a row boat from tathing. They tience until that day. He longed at pointment, and the look on his face "Yes," she replied, "I own that One morning it seemed to her that times for a kind word from her-he hape, in a moment of irritability. But lost control of the boat, which dashed was pitiful to see. What had he exsomething unusual had occurred; the you have." longed to hear her voice soften into the Coloseus was brought down chiefly better action, nor more perfect conformation His blood lines are of the best, as will be seen against a pier and was overturned by a servants looked tired, and some of pected? What did he think she had "Yet you no more love me that sweet and tender cadence that by the nation called shopkeepers. He strong current. Another man named y his pedigree. The dam of Harry T. was a great road mare, come to say? She drow back with a than you did on the day that nem were absent. Her maid told she used always in speaking of her crimson flush, and then tried to laugh her that during the night the Earl first spoke to you here." enrrendered to that nation, and admitted Cuiston managed to swim ashore. Davey her s'aying qualities were wonderful, as she has often, without the least sign of fatigue, father. It would come-it must come! her unspoken questions away. had been seized with a sudden faint-"There can be no question of love has often, without the least sign of fatigue, trotted 15 miles in an hour. That Harry T, will beget speed and grand road qualities, there is no doubt, as he not only inherits but possesses these qualities in a marked degree. His colts tell the story. They are all of good size, solid color and muscular, with good legs and hocks, free from curbs or blemishes. Farmers and breeders who have good, sizeable mares and are desirous of raising good drivers or a class of horses ser-viceable and saleable, fit for any purpose, cannot do better than patronize this large, well bred and speedy Stallion. that she had been the most powerful, Such love as his must win its rewas 26 years of age, and had just returnbetween you and me," she observed "I have run away from papa to ing fit; they had hastily summoned the most competent, and the most gener- ed from London, being one of the coroward sooner or later. A day would find and thank you. You have guess-ed exactly what would please me. You understand that I am very haughtily, "Why are you not con-tent to live as hitherto?" the Squire, whose first care was that come when she would draw near to ous of his enemies. My conviction is nation contingent. Espie was 29 years Of our own curing at reasonable Lady Ianthe should not be disturbed. him, saving, "I love you, husband, "Why am I not content?" he cried great that what it has gained the Britold, and returned from South Africa a He had sent off at once for the docat last;" and in that dream he tried passionately. "Because I am not ish Empire will keep; and it is not so few days ago. made of marble or ice — because much by war as by cultivation of the arts prices for Easter trade. grateful to you?" tor, and had sat up himself during to find peace and content the whole night. The Earl was bet "I understand, Lady Ianthe," ha much by war as by cultivation of the arts I have a living human heart said, gravely; and then silence fell ter-almost well, in fact; the attack Belle-She doesn't seem disappointed in which England bas an undoubted su-CHAPTER X. that longs for love, a soul that had been but trifling. Yet the A. BELL, s at the engagement is broken. She save over them. premacy that it shall be maintained. 1 Squire had never left him, but had cries out against my cruel life, my "I will go back to papa," there are just as good fish in the sea. They were coming home-the wedshe cruel solitude-because I can bear my am a believer in those old doctrines that tended him with the love and desaid presently. "Will you come with May-Bat they don't always bite." ding tour had been unduly prolongvotion of a son, his only anxiety being that his wife should be sparlife no longer!" bave made England great, and it is a firm ed. Lady Ianthe had seemed to me? He is so pleased to show me.all "Why, what is wrong?" she asked, Queen St., F'ton. conviction of my heart that if pereisted the marvelous changes.' enjoying herself so thoroughly that startled by the passion in his voice. ed all care and trouble. Further earthquake shocks at Kings-"There is probably not a horse in New Brunswick that could be secured that will be the benefit to farmers and breeders in the section of the country in which he is to do stud duty as Harry T. Wilkes," and they congrutulate the farmers and breeders in this section of the country on baying so valuable "I think you will enjoy yourself in they will make her still greater. Herman did not care to put the "Where is Mr. Carre now?" she "Ask me rather, what is right? ton, Island cf St. Vincent, damaged better in my absence," he replied. "We dine at eight," said Lady Ian-EQUITY SALE. longing of his heart into words, and I love you so entirely, so devoted- (Loud cheers.) asked. ask her to go home. She would never many buildings. They told her he had fallen asleep ly, that I must win your love in There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, on WEDNESDAY, the first day of October next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made Tuesday, the fourth day of March 'ast past in a cause therein pending, whecein Ivo Foreman is plaintoff and David M. Seeley, Adminis-trator of the estate of Melinda V. Pennington, deceased, Georgeina H. Jougtt, Charles McGivney and Fred St, John Bliss are de-fendants, with the approbation of the undercare for him abroad: he consoled the, as she slowly walked away. on the couch in the morning room. return, or I must go from you. Can himself by thinking that she was too He had kept to the very letter of congratulate the farmers and breeders in this section of the country on having so valuable a size within their reach, and the result should be mutually beneficial to those who PICTURES OF LONDNO LIFE. She went in quietly. There was a little stand by his side, and on it you place your hand in mine. and WATCHES much absorbed and engrossed in the the agreement; he had not whispered 1 say, 'I will try to love you. Her novelties around her. But at home one affectionate word. She would man?' stood her favorite lemon-plant. She Even that will content me.' Canadian Correspondent's Glimpse at have been very angry had he done broke off a spray as she stood patronize him. For further particulars address at Croombe, where his love would Her beautiful face had grown the House of Lords. so. But she did wish that he had not watching him, and bruised it in her surround her, where she would have strangely pale. She drew back. GIVEN AWAY. looked so lonely—that he had not spoken with such pain in his voice; he looked! How handsome his face leisure to think of him, there she (To be continued. would learn to love him. Still, (Correspondence of the Toronto Globe.)

Finder of the estate of Melinday V. Penningtor, decaused, George In Mendal Like Y. Penningtor, decaused, George In Mendal V. Penningtor, decaused, George In Mendal V. Penningtor, decaused, George I. Jonah to Sarah Ann Stewarf, dated for standy in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick and described for the plates of the state of the Sarah Ann Stewarf, dated for standy in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, as follows, to with the state of and, situate in the Parish of Sanah (Sarah Ann Stewarf, dated for standy in the County of York in Book O, pages So and ST, and bounded as follows, to with Beginning at the westerly side of the finite ment Roard, located for number one on the northesisterly side of the Sarah Ann Stewarf, located for the state of method and there at song the state of the South of York, inset and the cortain for the state of method and there at song the state of the South of York, inset and the cortain for the South of York, inset and the method access more of less and thown as lot number 2, northesister the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the state of Melinday V. Pennington, the estate of Melinday V. Pennington, and the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prove Root states and there and other pareceution of the State of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prove Melinday V. Pennington, and the prove Root states and the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prove Root states and the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prive Root states and the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prive hybric here for the state of Melinday V. Pennington, and the prive hybric here for himself would never have suggested for, after all, they owed so much to was in its repose-the lips so firm, Fredericton, May 5-wtf. Hotel Cecil, London, July 8.-It was a Our sale is now their returning. To his great delight, him-he was so good and kind. LAURIER'S ELOQUENCE. the rich clustering hair falling over most interesting afternoon in the House when the month of July came, with They met again at dinner. Lady on. By purchasthe broad brow. Had he been of Ianthe had much to tell the Earl of Lords. The Peer under whose guid-) its dazzling glory of flowers and its her order, she would have called ing a suit of fervid heats, she told her husband of the people she had met, the places him princely. One arm was thrown ance I went is a most wonderful specin en clothes for cash she had seen, the pleasures, gayeties, above his head; and she stood silentthat it was time they thought of goof the longevity of the present race of and amusements of the trip. She was ly watching him. He did not you will receive Englishmen, being hale and hearty and Canadian Premier Charm-We shall find Croombe at its all brightness and animation. After dinner her nusband said to her: free of charge one like a happy man. There were keenly alive to all that is going on, at ancs., she said. It is always great lines of pain on his face. of our good time beautiful, but it is most so when the fullness of summer is over it." "I have been delighted to listen to which told of many weary hours. ed a London Audience. the age of 84. We were rather early, watches. Our your conversation. I am so pleased Not happy? Her heart smote her and waited in the famous lobby for the hat you enjoyed the tour." stock is large and as she looked at him. How he 'Dfd you not know it?'' she asked. loved her! How he had lavished And then she added gracefully, Lord Chancellor, Lord Halsbury, who is to be your home, I remember. I hope that you will like it." She did-not add, "and that you will be hapwell selected from passed through with his mace-bearer and "No," he replied. "You forget most royal gifts upon her! He had given her his wealth, name, love, the very best BRITISH EMPIRE AN UNEQUALthat you never told me whether you attendant, wearing his long, black robe. enjoying yourself or not- in everything-had sunk his very iden of manufacturers were which was borne by a page in waiting, py there." He noticed the omission fact, I do not know that you ever LED SPECTACLE. and equal to cus. but he had determined to be hopeful. tity-and all for love of her. What and the famous wig, which is always had he gained? Not a loving look spoke to me of yourself." It was a lovely evening in July tom work. Reirresistably suggestive, to my mind, of "Then I will make amends now." or a kindly word. when they once more reached the Abmember the place she said, "with a smile. "I did enjoy comic opera. Lord Halsbury is possibly "Poor fellow!" she murmured to bey. It seemed to lanthe that there my tour very much indeed." herself. She bent over him, with Without Parallel in History. LUCY had never been such sunshine-never in his way the most distinguished man & CO "It was not spoilt by the fact of more tenderness in her heart than such a glow of color, such warm, in the British Isles, but his face, teavy as my being with you?" he interrupted. she had ever felt before. She heard sweet fragrance. it is, is full of humor, and during the 'No, it was not," she replied. "Italy was beautiful," she said to him murmur in his sleep: "In fact, that was a matter of indebate which took place in the House one "Ianthe, my love, my wife-so Following is The London Times report her husband, "but in the whole lifference-a circumstance hardly F. H. PETERS. cold, so cruel!' could see that it was the humorous side world there is no place like home." of the speech delivered by Sir Wilfrid A deep sigh that was almost worth thought?' Laurier in reply to the toast of our gueets Lordship. The day was intensely hot, "Do you like Croombe so much?" "If you will press for the truth," she said proudly, "it was a matter bent still lower, and the bruised at the Constitutional Club banquet to but the chamber was cool and made a he asked, gently. Barrister-at-Law. The tears shone in her proud eyes lemon-spray fell from her hands on distinguished colonial visitors given in beautiful study in color, the immense as she answered: all your kind attention. But we need to his breast. 'Yes, I love it inexpressibly." A MONEY TO LOAN. London on Monday, July 7:-

