

"And do you—do you love him, too, Agatha?"

"Love him? No! I would not dare, but he is so clever, so learned—I have always looked up to him. And to be his wife—to live in Oxford, in the very midst of the most delightful set! To be Mrs. Edward Stamford—I can't imagine a greater honor! It is wonderful—glorious! I—I ought to be the happiest girl alive! I am! I know I am!" cried Agatha, brokenly, and promptly threw her hands to her face and burst into tears.

Sybilla stood up before the mirror and pinned the hat on the top of her sunny locks. Her face was pale, but her eyes shone, and she stuck the hat at a rakish angle, as if defying the freaks of fate.

"You seem overcome," she said, coldly. "Bear in mind my dear, that you are not forced to accept the invitation unless you wish. If the honor is so great you can decline with thanks—"

"Decline? Refuse him—Prof. Edward Stamford! Oh, Sybilla! I daren't, I could not do it. It is the sphere I have yearned after all my life. Not one girl in a thousand gets such a chance. It would be wicked—positively wicked. I shall say 'Yes,' of course, and be so proud—so glad!" And then she sobbed again and murmured brokenly, "Poor Archie! Oh, poor Archie!"

"Don't you worry about Archie. I'll console him," said Sybilla, cruelly. "I have felt for a long time that I was more suited to him than you. He is such a delightful frivolous that he would be as much oppressed by your learning as you would be shocked at his ignorance. He and I will laugh and talk all day long, while you and your professor dig about looking for—bones!"

The last word was uttered in a tone of scathing sarcasm, at which the worm turned and flared up into sudden anger.

"Indeed, my dear, you are entirely mistaken. You would be the last girl in the world to make Archie happy. My seriousness of aim is what he needs to strengthen his character; he has said so a dozen times, and it is just the student who is exhausted by brain toil who most appreciates a bright, breezy nature. You and Archie indeed! He would not marry you if there was not another—"

At this moment the door opened and the father of the family stood upon the threshold. His face was troubled, and he looked from one girl to the other with an anxious glance.

"My dears," he said haltingly, "my dear girls, I have something to tell you. A painful mistake has arisen. In writing to me, Prof. Stamford alluded simply to 'your daughter,' and I concluded that he referred to Agatha. Your mother agreed with me, but it appears that we were mistaken. He has arrived and I have had a talk with him, and, incredible as it appears, he declares that it was Sybilla of whom he spoke. I have, of course, been careful not to betray my mistake. You may be satisfied Agatha my love, that your dignity has not suffered. Sincerely hope that in other respects also—"

He stopped short, dumb with surprise, for a gurgling laugh sounded through Agatha's sobs, and her eyes brightened with pleasure.

"Oh, father, I'm so—so relieved! I didn't want to marry him at all, but I felt I must, for I always said I would marry a professor and live at Oxford. I was going to say 'Yes,' and I was so miserable!"

"I am thankful to hear it, my dear, though I don't admire your taste," Mr French heaved a sigh of relief, and turned towards his second daughter. She had returned to the trimming of her hat, and was industriously pinning a scarlet bow against a cluster of crimson roses. The old man's face softened as he looked at her. "Sybilla, child, I am sorry, but I am afraid you must go down and see Stamford for a few minutes. It will be painful for you, but it is the least you can do. With your disposition you can hardly be expected to appreciate such a man; but, remember dear, that he has a world-wide reputation, and is one of the first of living scientists. Treat him respectfully, Sybilla, treat him

kindly. Remember he has paid you the greatest honor in his power. He is waiting in the summer-house at the end of the garden.

Before the words were out of his mouth Sybilla had darted from the room. Her father was astonished at her docility, having expected a show of resistance and rebellion, but for the moment his elder daughter absorbed his attention. Poor Mr. French! He was unfeignedly thankful to realize that he had not been the means of inflicting a painful disappointment upon her, but once again he told himself that it was useless squandering money on a woman's education, since here was Agatha, M. A., sobbing her heart out with relief because, forsooth, she need not marry a great savant, and having no better explanation to offer than that Archie would have been wretched! Poor, poor, dear Archie!

As the time passed by, however, and Sybilla did not re-appear, her father began to be troubled on her account also. It was right and proper that the professor should have his answer direct, but he should have taken his rebuff like a man, and not detained her in this unfeeling fashion. It was a trying occasion for a girl, and despite her saucy ways Sybilla had a tender heart. Mr. French pulled himself together and marched firmly down the garden path. There came a point where it was the duty of a parent to interfere. His little girl should not be bullied.

The summer house stood with its back to the house, but at the side there was a trellised window, shaded with rose bushes, through which the newcomer gained a glimpse of the couple inside, though they were too much engrossed to notice his presence.

The professor presented a shocking spectacle. His spectacles were pushed back, his hair was ruffled, a spray of roses nodded behind one ear, and on his knee perched Miss Sybilla herself, busily engaged in arranging the position of the foliage.

"It suits you beautifully!" she cried. "Don't move an inch or it will fall down. And do you promise faithfully never to care any more for those nasty old bones, and to do what I want—always, forever, without any objections?"

"Always—forever! Whatever you ask!" cried the professor, rapturously.

Mr. French grasped the rail of the fence and staggered feebly back to the garden. From that hour forward he gave up the effort of striving to fathom the mysteries of human nature.—*Jessie Mansergh in Cassell's Magazine.*

A MORNING PRAYER.

Let me today do something that shall take
A little sadness from the world's vast store,
And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's too scanty sum, a little more.

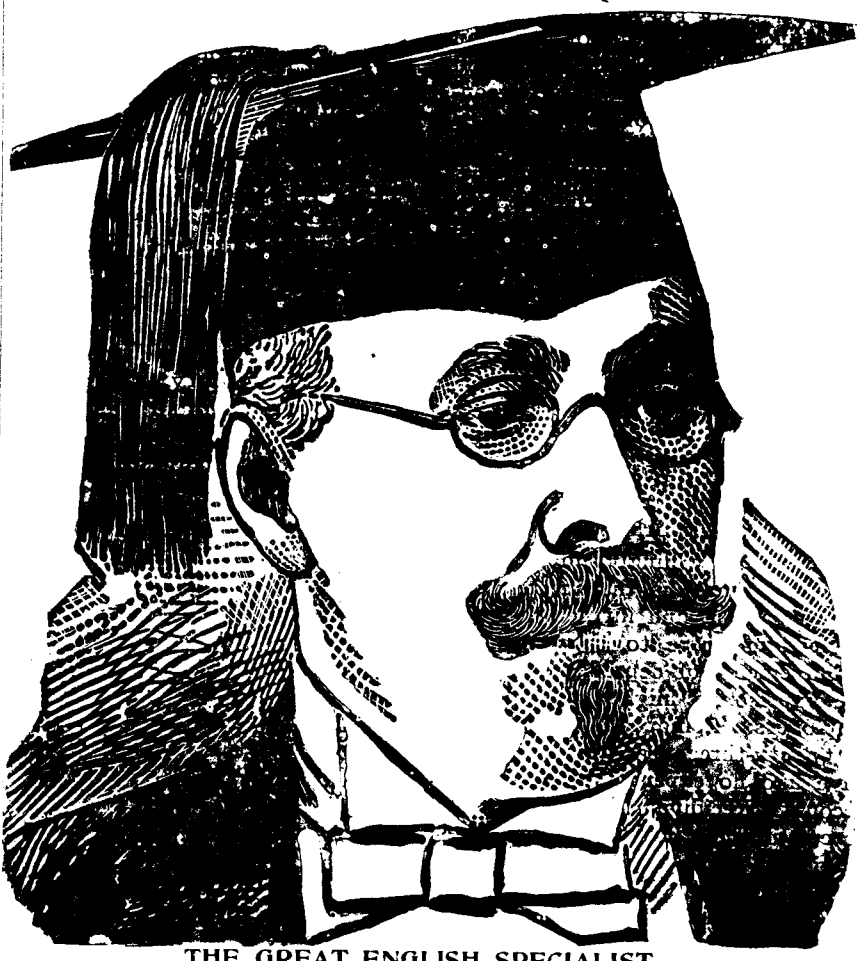
Let me not hurt, by any selfish deed
Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe or friend;
Nor would I pass, unseeing, worthy need,
Or sin by silence where I should defend.

However meagre be my worldly wealth,
Let me give something that shall aid my friend,
A word of courage, or a thought of health,
Dropped, as I pass, for troubled hearts to find.

Let me tonight look back across the span
Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say—
Because of some good act to beast or man—
"The world is better that I lived today."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Good News for Canadians.
Dr. SPROULE, B.A.
The Great Catarrh Specialist Explains
HIS METHOD OF TREATMENT



THE GREAT ENGLISH SPECIALIST
CURES ALL FORMS OF CATARRH

Nineteen years ago a young, but highly honored Surgeon in the British Royal Navy astonished his friends by suddenly leaving the service and entering on private practice. That Surgeon was the famous Catarrh Specialist, Dr. Sproule, B.A. His keen brain had early seen in the then new disease Catarrh a menace to the life and happiness of the civilized world. While other physicians were neglecting it as unimportant, Dr. Sproule studied its nature and the means of cure. He labored in office, hospital and laboratory. He mastered the subject.

As Dr. Sproule had foreseen, Catarrh spread with frightful rapidity. Twenty years ago Catarrh was almost unknown. Now no age, sex or condition is exempt from it. No climate or locality is a cure for it. Catarrh is to be more dreaded than yellow fever or smallpox. It is, in the large majority of cases, the forerunner of Consumption. Vital statistics show that deaths from Consumption in this country have increased more than 200 per cent. in the last five years. Nearly all of these cases have been traced back to Catarrh as their starting point.

Dr. Sproule makes the treatment of Catarrh a specialty. He cures Catarrh. Dr. Sproule, the first to make Catarrh a Specialty, has perfected the only scientific, constitutional and PERMANENT cure. The widely advertised so-called "Catarrh Cures" do not and never can cure Catarrh. They often do harm by driving the Catarrh germs deeper into the system. CONSUMPTION, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, PAINFUL STOMACH DISORDERS are liable to result.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane and is curable only through the blood, and by medicines prepared for each case. Medicine that will cure one will often harm another. Dr. Sproule's method drives every germ out of the body. It clears the head, stops the hacking and spitting, sweetens the breath, strengthens the eyes, restores the hearing. It purifies and enriches the blood. It invigorates and tones up the entire system. It gives new life, energy and ambition. The hardships of life seem easier to bear. Work becomes a pleasure. The man feels as if made over.

Dr. Sproule's name is revered as that of a benefactor in thousands of homes. If you have any symptoms of Catarrh, the doctor earnestly invites you to write to him and tell him all about it. It will cost you nothing. He will give you the most valuable

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE

He will diagnose your case without charge and tell you just what to do to get cured. Do not delay. In such cases every moment is precious. Do not neglect yourself. Above all do not give yourself wrong treatment. The results may be fatal.

CATARRH OF THE HEAD & THROAT.

The most prevalent form of Catarrh results from neglected colds.

1. Do you spit up slime?
2. Are your eyes watery?
3. Does your nose feel full?
4. Is your nose discharging?
5. Do you sneeze a good deal?
6. Do crusts form in the nose?
7. Do you have pain across the eyes?
8. Does your breath smell offensive?
9. Is your hearing beginning to fail?
10. Are you losing your sense of smell?
11. Do you hawk up phlegm in the morning?
12. Are there buzzing noises in your ears?
13. Do you have pains across the front of your forehead?
14. Do you feel drooping in back part of throat?

If you have some of the above symptoms your disease is catarrh of the head and throat.

Answer the above questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, and send to Dr. SPROULE, B.A., English Specialist (Graduate Dublin University, formerly Surgeon British Royal Navy), 70 Donne Street, Boston. Be sure and write today

DISEASES OF BRONCHIAL TUBES.

When catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked it extends down the wind-pipe into the bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs and develops into catarrhal consumption.

1. Do you take cold easily?
2. Is your breathing too quick?
3. Do you raise frothy material?
4. Is your voice hoarse and husky?
5. Have you a dry, hacking cough?
6. Do you feel worn out on rising?
7. Do you feel all stuffed up inside?
8. Are you gradually losing strength?
9. Have you a disgust for fatty food?
10. Have you a sense of weight on chest?
11. Have you a scratchy feeling in throat?
12. Do you cough worse night and morning?
13. Do you get short of breath when walking?

If you have some of these symptoms you have catarrh of the bronchial tubes.

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Canadian Pacific
TIME TABLE

	Lv.	Ar.
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	15 00	12 30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via lake and rail, Mon., Thurs., Saturday	15 00	
Tuesday, Friday, Sunday		12 30
Rat Portage and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	8 00	18 30
Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Wed. only	7 00	19 30
Portage la Prairie, Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa, Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Rapid City and Rapid City Junction, daily ex. Sunday	7 30	20 40
Pettapiece, Miniota and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosomin, Virden, Regina, Moose Jaw and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7 30	20 40
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	8 25	14 00
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	13 35	12 15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola, and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Friday	7 30	
Tues., Thurs., Saturday		20 40
Napinka and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs., Sat.	8 25	
Mon., Wed., Friday		14 00
Brandon Local, daily except Sunday	16 30	12 20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Prince Albert, Edmonton and all points on coast and in East and West Kootenay, daily	18 05	8 50
Stonewall branch, daily except Sunday	16 50	10 20
Winnipeg Beach, daily except Sunday	16 10	10 00
St. Paul Express, Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago daily	13 55	13 40
Emerson branch, daily except Sunday	15 45	10 45

F. P. BRADY, Asst. Gen. Supt., Winnipeg
C. E. MCPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipe

Canadian Northern
TIME TABLE

Leave Winnipeg	STATIONS	Arrive Winnipeg
	EAST	
Daily ex. Sun.	St. Boniface, Ste. Anne, Steinbach, Bedford, Sprague, Warroad, Beaudette, Rainy River, Stratton, Emo, Fort Frances.	Daily ex. Sun.
10 25		16 25
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Mine Centre, Glenorchy, Atikokan, Kashabowie, Mattawin, Kakabeka Falls, Stanley Jct., Ft. William, Port Arthur.	Tues. Thurs. Sat.
10 25		16 25
	WEST	
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Headingley, Eli, Oakville, Portage la Prairie, Beaver, Gladstone, Plumus, Dauphin.	Tues. Thurs. Sat.
10 45		17 00
Tues. Thurs. Sat.	Headingley, Eli, Oakville, Portage la Prairie, Beaver, Mayfield, Humerston, Halboro, Glencale, Neepawa, Eden, Burnie, Glen-smith, Dauphin.	Mon. Wed. Fri.
10 45		17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Sifton, Ethelbert, Minnetonas, Swan River.	Wed. Thurs. Sat.
10 45		17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Bowsman, Birch River, Novra, Mafeking, Powell, Westgate, Erwood.	Wed. Thurs. Sat.
10 45		17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Ashville, Gilbert Plains, Grand View.	Tues. Thurs. Sat.
10 45		17 00
Fri. Sat.	Fork River, Gruber, Winnipegosis.	Sat. Tues. Wed.
10 45		17 00
Mon. Wed. Fri.	Oak Bluff, Sperling, Homewood, Carman, Leary's and intermediate points.	Tues. Thurs. Sat.
7 00		17 50
Daily ex. Sun.	St. Norbert, St. Agathe, Morris, Myrtle, Roland, Miami, Belmont, Wawanesa, Brandon, Ninette, Minto, Elgin, Hartney and intermediate points.	Daily ex. Sun.
8 05		18 25

Leave Winnipeg	STATIONS	Arrive Winnipeg
	SOUTH	
Daily	Twin City Express between Winnipeg, Minneapolis and St. Paul, 14hrs. 20min. Via Can. Nor. and Great Nor. Rys. Morris, Emerson, St. Vincent, Hallock, Warren, Crookston, Ada, Glyndon, Barnesville, Fergus Falls, Alexandria, Osake's Sauk Centre, St. Cloud, Clearwater, Monticello, Ossea, Minneapolis and St. Paul.	Daily
17 20		10 10
Daily	Minneapolis and St. Paul Express via Can. Nor. Ry. and Nor. Pac. Ry. Morris, St. Jean, Letteller, Emerson, Pembina, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Superior.	Daily
13 45		13 30

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