

SIR WILLIAM'S

She looked from right to left, as if Pashe would have escaped the question if fully.

"Why, yes," she said, in a low voice, which, for all her efforts, quavered, and with a smile that flickered pathetically. "I—shall be glad —you have always been so kind —so—so—careful of me—us, my sister——"
He nodded. "Yes, put it that way," he said, with a short breath. "Then,

he said, with a short breath. "Then, if luck go with me, I'll come to you—and tell you. It will seem a long time—but I can wait. Can wait"—he laughed slowly, mockingly—"for wealth and fame and the rest of it, you know!"
She moved away from him without a word, and he stood, his eyes still fixed on her; then he started, as if from a dream, and said: "Your horse?"

"At the stable," she said, just glanc-can, Douglas; and I tell you straight.

"At the stable," she said, just glanc-

in silence they reached the stables. He got the horse—ahe noticed how carefully he examined the girths and the "rastenings—and held his hand and knee for her. His strong hands lifted saddle, and he stood for a moment looking up at her, as he arranged the reins in her hands.

"Thank you, thank you," she murmured, her eyes downcast. "I—I am late, I must ride fast. Good-by:

"Good-by," he responded, in his deep voice; and the music of it rang in her ears, and seemed to be echoed by the pines as she rode between them.

Jack stood looking after her, his face pale, his lips set. Yes; he could walt until the time of grace set forth in the will had passed; then he would go to her and say: "I am Wilfred Carton, I have renounced my claim to the estates and the money, they are your; I love you; will you marry

A voice from the beach startled him, and he turned, to see Lord Stanton coming up the beach.

"What luck!" he cailed out, and the

"What luck!" he called out, and the words sounded like a good omen in Jack's ears. "I was afraid I should miss you. I say, Douglas, the specifications have come down, and I want you to go over them at once. Will you tome up to the Towers to-night?"

Jack nodded. "Yes, I'll come," he said, absently omitting the "Lord Stanton."

The lad looked at him. "I say, you look rather off color, Douglas," he said, and he laid his han, in a very friendly way on Jack's broad shoulder. You haven't looked the thing for some time past. You've been sticking to the work too hard, and want a change, that's what's the matter. Why not take a heliday, go up to London, and have a bit of a spree, do the thea-

tres and the music-hails, eh?"
It did not strike him as strange that he should speak as if to an equal; and Jack nodded.

FREE

To Asthma, Hay Fever and Catarrh sufferers. Write to-day and get a trial treatment of the world's greatest remedy, Buckley's two bottle mixture; nothing ever made like it... One bottle gives instant relief, while the other drives the poison from the system. Something different; no burning or nerve wrecking drugs, but two ccientific mixtures that will conquer any of the above aliments. Don't hesitate a minute longer. Fill out the blank below and get started on the road to health.

W. K. BUCKLEY MANUFACTURING CHEMIST.

97 Dundas St. East, Toronto.

in: Dioase send me two bottles of your mixture, I enclose ten cents to reast of packing and mailing. Do this to-day as for a limited time transfer this offer.

P'r'aps ! might," he said, thought-

she could; but his eyes were fixed on her with an intentness, an earnestness that seemed to command her improcket, thinking I might see youheart, and—traitorous heart!—it

He shyly slipped a cheque in Jack's He shyly supped a cheque in Jack, hand, and went on talking quickly; but Jack, after glancing at the cheque, broke in with:
"Oh, but this is too much, Lord

The boy laughed; then faced him re-

can, Douglas; and I tell you straight that I shail be awfully offended if you make any fuss about the coin." Jack nodded. "It's too much— but,

Jack nodded. "It's too much—but, very well. I'll be up to-night."
"I'd ask you to come now, but the Miss Bramleys and Mr. Hesketh Carton are diffing with us."
"I'll come some other night, to-morrow," said Jack quickly.

"No, no!" said Stanton eagerly. want you to go over those papers. I'll come to you in the library—there's the phaeton; and, by George! I'm late."

He ran to meet the phaeton, and He ran to meet the phaeton, and Jack turned into the cottage to receive Mrs. Westaway's reproaches. But he seemed more cheerful, more like his old self, that evening, and, while he had his tea, he took Polly on his knee and told her stories until she clapped her hands and buried her laughing face against his heart.

"I'm so glad you're better, Mr. Jack," she said, stroking his face. "And I've been and told Miss Clytie you was ever so bad!'

He changed his well-worn ridingsuit for one of blue serge, lit his pipe.
and walked over to the Towers. As and walked over to the Towers. As Polly had said, he was better. The glorious light of hope had cast a beam across his brooding heart and lightened it. Of course, she had not understood what he was driving at; but she had not been offended; had not turned away haughtily from his request. Why, it had almost seemed as if she had promised to wait for him! Ridiculous, of course, but he hugged the delusion; and pictures, delicious pictures, of a possible future unrolled before him in the starlit night, in which the soughing of the pine branches seemed to imitate the music of her voice.

That beautiful girl his! His! He

stopped to stare before him, breath-less with the thought. He had timed himself to arrive at

an hour when the dinner should be well over, and Lord Stanton free come to him, and as he approached the house he saw through the win-dows of the great drawing-room a

scene which had once been familian

enough.

He paused in the screen of the laurels and looked in wistfully. The softly shaded lights showed him the women in their rich frocks, the men in the severe regulation evening dress; Lady Mervyn in black velvet, with priceless lace and diamonds, Mollie in her white cashmere with her ruddy hair tied in a pigtail, and—yes; there was Clytle in black lace that made the clear ivory of her neck like the driven snow on which the faint dawn is shining. How lovely she was, and—ah, how much better!— how lovable!

But for his folly, and the fierce passion which was skin to madness, that had wrecked his life, he might be had wrecked his life, he might be there, by her side, a welcome guest. free to love, to woo her. With a sigh. he was turning away, when he saw the tall, slight figure of Hesketh Car-ton leave Lord Stanton and approach Clytie. Jack stopped unconsciously and watched them. He saw Hesketn bend over Clytie and speak to herit was some request, evidently, for she, after a moment's hesitation, rose, and they passed into the adjoining conservatory.

servatory.

Jack moved away; but he had to pass the conservatory, and, though he turned his face aside, and, setting his teeth, endeavored to walk on, his resolution failed him, and he looked in.

They were standing in front of a bank of chrysanthemums, and Hesketh bank of chrysanthemums, and Hesketh Carton—his cousin, as Jack mechanically reflected—was talking to her, bending over with an expression in his face which sent the blood to Jack's face and made his heart beat fiercely. Clytic was listening at first with just conventional attention; but he

been so swift to leap to a conc usion, tore at him like a wild beast. He flung himself into the shrubbery, and

flung himself into the shrubbary, and forced his way through like some wild animal in a fury, and found himself upon the riad, down which he stumbled like a man half-blind.

Luck! He had called upon it, find it had answered him promprize enough—made a mock of him.

Yes, he had lost her. And serve him right! Such men as he, such fools as he, deserved just such juck

fools as he, deserved just such juck as had been dealt out to him. For nours he wandered about the woods, now blundering against the huse trees, now stopping to stare be-fore him and try and ease the anguish, the desper, that crushed his heart, but ever driven on again in his flight

from thought, from the realization of his loss. It was nearly dawn when he reached the cottage, and he was calmer now, and moved as one spurred by a plan

of action.

With some difficulty he wrote a short note to Lord Stanton, saying that he was off, not for a holiday, but for good; then he went up to his room down again. moved, Polly, who was awake, heard



him, and called to him. He went into the tiny room, and she sat up, rubbing

his eyes,
"Is that you, Mr. Jack?" she 'said,
yawning. "What are you doin'? It's
velly late, isn't it? Where are you
going wiv that bag?"
"I'm going on—on a little journey,
Polly," he said. "Don't make a row
and wake your mother. Tell her I
was obliged to go. She'll find some
money on the kitchen table."

The child put her afm around his
neck and peered sleepily up at him.
"How cur'ous your voice sounds." "How cur'ous your voice sounds," she said, "and you'm all white and shaking. You'm bad again, I know

And what are you doin' in the middle of the night for?" "Business. Polly," he said, his throat dry and aching. "You're comin' back?" she said, anx-

iously.

"Yes, I'm coming back," he said, forcing the falsehood. "There, lie down and go by-by again." He drew the clothes about her and He drew the clothes about her and kissed her; with a little sigh of con-tent she closed her eyes, and Jack, a lump in his parched throat, stole from the room and out of the house.

CHAPTER XIX. Now, Clytie had accompanied Hes-keth Carton to the conservatory with-out the least suspicion of his object in asking her to do so. It may be accept-ed as an almost universal truth that ed as an almost universal truth that every woman, even a girl in her teens, knows when a man is in love with her; and had Hesketh's heart been engaged in this business, no doubt Clytie would have discovered the fact; but he was not in love with her—it is doubtful whether Mr. Hesketh Carton was capable of an exalted passion—what he desired was not Clytie, but Bramley and Sir William's fortune; and, that being so, Clytie was justified in attributing the attentions



simple desire to make himself pleasant

simple desire to make himself pleasant to a near neighbor.

So she went futo the conservatory quite innocently and without any misgiving, and listened placidly and serenely as he expatiated on the beauty of the chrysanthemums. She noticed that his voice was softer than usual, and that his dark eyes dwelt upon her face rather than the flowers, but she remained quite unconscious until, his voice dropping to almost a whisper, he said:

"Miss Bramley, I asked you to come

ically reflected—was talking to her, bending over with an expression in his face which sent the blood to Jack's face and made his heart beat fiercely. Clytie was listening at first with just conventional attention; but he saw. Hesketh suddenly draw closer, bend still lower over her, and take her hand.

He was almost too blinded by the sudden passion to see that her face had grown crimson and then pale; his eyes were fixed on Heskath's face.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Lagfe, reliable regulating medicine. Bold in three descenses of strength—No. 1, \$1: No. 2, \$3: 16. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all drugsists, or sent prepad on receipt of price. Free pamphet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Freend, Water). [Freend, Water). "Miss Bramley, I asked you to come

THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONI. (Formed Window).

It was at this point he had taken her hand; and Clytie was so amazed, so bewildered, by the sudden and unlips; and, with a stifted exclamation an oath wrung from him in bis agony. tunately had seen, she had actually alterned and fled—for it was flight—lowed her hand to remain for a mohe turned and fled—for it was fight—life the darkness.

Fool, fool that he was! He had been too honorable to declare him elf. to tell of his love, had beaten about the bush, had stammered an appeal to her to wait—and Hesketh Carton had stepped in before him and won her!

His passion, the jealousy, which had been so swift to leap to a conclusion, tore at him like a wild beas. He had been was their wont when she was deeptored.

ly moved.

Most men would have been discon certed by the steady gaze of the beautiful eyes; but Hesketh Carton, not being in love, had nothing of the lover's ing in love, and nothing of the lover's timorousness, and he bent himself to, his task with all the advantage which a man possesses when his heart is not engaged. He was perfectly self-possessed and an admirable actor, and a very fair imitation of passion shone in his dark eyes and quivered about his think cut line.

his thinly cut livs. "I see that I was wrong, for I have startled you," he said. "You are so innocent, so beautifully ignorant of innocent, so beautifully ignorant of the world and its ways that you have not suspected the truth. I do not know whether to be glad or sorry. Yes, I am glad; for it is so characteristic of you, so indicative of your pure, innocent nature. It will make the acceptance of my humble proposed. ceptance of my humble proposal—if you should deign to accept it—so much more precious. Please do not speak yet." For Clytie had opened her lips, which had been tightly compressed. "I will ask you to hear me to the lend. I have spoken of presumption,

and I know how great mine is. I cannot but be aware of the fact of the distance between us and the audacity I am displaying in endeavoring to pass it. You are—what you are. Not only a member of one of the oldest of our county families, but the mistress of

Bramley."
Clytle opened her lips again to deny the assertion, but he held up his hand, and smiled softly.
"I know what you would say," he

"That your tenure of the estate and Sir William's fortune is uncertain Perhaps that fact has given me cour age to speak to you. Miss Bramley

THIS WEAK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa.-"I was very weak, ways tired, my back ached, and I felt

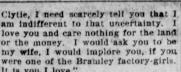


always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition kep me worrying most of the time—and he said if I could not get well. I heard so muchabout Lydie E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my husband wanted me to try it. I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."—Mrs. J. Worth. Inc., 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays

Philadelphia Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, backsche, irritability and depression—and soon more serious ailments develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Worthline.



It is you I love."

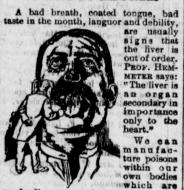
Clytie turned her head away. No woman can receive a proposal of marriage from any man, however unworthy he may be, without being moved by it; and Clytie, in her innocence, was touched by the emotion which by it; and Clytie, in her innocence, was touched by the emotion which Hesketh so skiffully feigned. And yet she was vaguely conscious of a false note in it. She could judge only by comparison, and, though he had not spoken an open world of love to her, it was not thus Jack Douglas had looked, not thus his voice had rung, when he had stood before her and looked and spoken that afternoon.

"Your are as I say far above me in

"Your are, as I say, far above me, in ocial position, everything. I am just social position, everything. I am just Hesketh Carton, the proprietor of the Pit Works, of no social standing or position. I have only my love and a life's devotion to offer you—ah, give me one more moment! I am pleading for something that is more precious to me than life. Hitherto I have not been an ambitious man; but my ambition has grow with my love for you. I feel that if you will accept me, I am capable of making a place for you in the world, not worthy of you, Clytie; there is no position, however lofty. there is no position, however lofty, that your beauty and your grace would not adorn; but I can at least strive to win one in which you can reign as an acknowledged queen. Outside, in the great world there, I may find for you a sphere in which you may shine like the radiant star you are. It would be a labor of love for me to work for you, to realize those dreams which dwell in the heart of every true wo-man. What will you say to me, Cly-tle? Will you make me the happiest of men or the most wretched and hope

(To Be Continued).

A Coated Tongue? What it Means



the liver is out of order. PROF. HEM-METER SAYS: "The liver is an organ secondary in importance only to the heart." manufacture poisons within our own bodies

The liver acts as a guard over our well-being, sifting out the cinders and usbes from the general circulation.

A blockade in the intestines piles a heavy burden upon the liver. If the intestines are choked or clogged up, the circulation of the blood becomes poisoned and the system becomes loaded with toxic waste, and we suffer from headache, yellow-coated tongue, bad taste in mouth, nausea, or gas, acid dyspepsia, languor, debiiity, yellow skin or eyes. At such times one should take castor oil or a pleasant laxative. Such a one is made of Mayapple, leaves of aloe and jalap, put into ready-to-use form by Doctor Pierce, nearly fifty years ago, and sold for 25 cents by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

THE LORD MAYOR.

Something About London's Historic Civic Head.

The office of Lord Mayor of London dates from the twelfth century and the first held office twenty-five

and the first held office twenty-five years. It then became annual.

The first two centuries remain misty. However, John Carpenter, town clerk, wrote his copious book in 1419, giving a full account of the Corporation. It is interesting to observe up to what priviliges the London Mayor fought. He was a century and a half getting the tile of lord, with all its meaning. Most readers will be surprised with what he has gained.

gained.
Within the city proper the Lord Mayor ranks next to the King. He is even technically before the Queen consort, mot to mention such digni taries as the Premier (who has no heraldic rank), the Lord Chancel-lor, and the Archbishop of Canter-

The Lord Mayor takes precedence The Lord Mayor takes precedence of the Lord Chancellor as First Judge of the Criminal Court. Neither of them enters upon "details" there, but it must be remembered what the outranking means when liberties had to be fought for.

The Lord Mayor of London cannot

jump up easily. First he must be a member of one of the livery companies. Next elected alderman. Then sheriff. Anybody refusing to be an alderman is liable to a fine of £500 if he capnot prove his wealth to be under £30,000. The sheriff gate £70000. if he carnot prove his wealth to be under £30,000. The sheriff gets £700 a year, but must spend about £400. The Lord Mayor gets £10,000 and spends at least twice that in normal times. When a sovereign dies he attends the Privy Council and is a signer of the proplamation of the proplamation of the proplamation. ner of the proclamation of the new monarch.

Explaining Falling of Leaves.

whe shedding of leaves in autumn may be due to physiological drought. The soil contains sufficient moisture, but the temperature of the soil may be too low to enable the trees to absorb it. "June drop" of oranges and many simila closses may be due to similar

Many a papernanger goes to the wall because his wallpaper doesn't.

RUNNING NOSE COLDS STOPPED INSTANTLY

Throat is Cleared, Headache Stops, Sniffles Go For Good.

CATARRHOZONE NEVER FAILS.

Dripping from the nose is one of the foulst and most disgusting symptoms of a Catarrhal cold. By using Catarrhozone you cure this quically—cure it because you bathed the lining of the nose and throat with that powerful antiseptic of the Blue Gum of Australia.

So healing is Catarrhozone that you feel wonderfully benefited in five minutes' use of the inhaler. Nothing ever devised cures a cough, cold or sore throat so quickly. No drugs to take, nothing to upset the stomach—you follow nature's own plan in using Catarrhozone which supplies healing essences and soothing balsams in vapor form to the places that are needing freatment.

Results talk—that's why thousands

A RIGID SABBATH.

Britain Only in Recent Times Ended Blue Laws.

Numeraus laws in the United States, anada and Great Britain forbid various acts of work and play on Sunday, but not since the la; of the "blue laws" of colonial days where Americans been forced by legislation to go to church on the Sabbath, an exchange church on the sabbath, an exchange says. In England, however, i was not until the middle of the last century, during the reign of Queen Victoria, that all penalities for non-attendance at religious services were abolished. Some unusual incidents attended the enforcement of the regulations, par-

Some unusual incidents attended the enforcement of the regulations, particularly upon the Hebrews.

They were not released from the provisions control the law until 1871 and multitudes of the law until 1871 and until 18 The liver is though almost submerged, he would though almost submerged, he would though almost submerged, he would not permit himself to be drawn out, believing that to do so would be to violate the sanctity of the holy day. On the following morning he was quite ready to be removed from his perlious plight, but the authorities, out of reverence for the Christian Sabbath, would not permit the unfortunate man to be rescued until after satisfaction would not permit the unfor-tunate man to be rescued until after sunrise on Monday, when he was found to be dead.

As late as 1880 there were persons

As late as 1550 there were persons to English prisons whose only crime was refusal to attend divine service. One of them was a young man, who had been convicted at the instigation of his own mother who appeared against him. In 1817 Sir Montague Burgoyne was haled into court to explain why he disregarded his religious duties. Rigid Sunday observance in England began during the reign of Edgar, in the tenth century, when the Sabbath day was ordained to be kept holy from three o'clock on Saturday. Sabbath day was ordained to be kept holy from three o'clock on Saturday afternoon until sunrise on Monday. The most innocent actions were condemned, and death was the extreme penalty for continued violation of the law. About three centuries ago Parliament passed a law imposing a fine of one shilling for remaining away from church on Sunday, unless some good excuse was forthcoming. This act remained in effect until comparatively recent times, and inability of un willingness to pay the fine resulted in a prison sentence.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments

A Scientifically prepared Remedy, recommended by physicians, and sold for nearly fifty years for Delayed and Painful Menstruation, Nervousness, Dizzness, Backache, Constipation and other Woman's Ills. Accept no other. At your druggist, or by mail direct from our Canadian agents, Lyman Bros & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can., upon receipt of price, \$2.

BIRD RIDES FREE.

Rice Bird Uses Buzzard as a Steed.

Sie and strength are popularly associated with victory, especially among the lower animals, but in many cases this is far from being the case, particularly in the bird world. Among particularly in the old world. Among the rice flats of the Carolinas there abound at some seasons tiny rice birds, birds so small that it takes two dozen for a good meal, even though bones and all are eaten.

The great buzzard is found circling over the flats at all times. He dreads over the flats at all times. He dreads the time for the rice birds to come, for he is then pestered to death. It is a common sight to see one of these tiny creatures fly up to a buzzard, and after dodging this way and that around the awkward bulk, finally a-alight well forward between the buzzard's wings on the back. Here the little passenger grabs a few feether.

zard's wings on the back. Here the little passenger grabs a few feathers in his beak and holds on for grim life. After enjoying a ride for as long as be desires, the little fellow hops off and is gone.

The peculiar feature of the whole performance is that apparently the only purpose the rice bird has in getting on the back of the buzzard is to take a free ride. It puzzles everyone who chances to see the little play to find any other reason; yet the fact remains that it is a requent occurrence, and the little biras seem we enoy it hugely.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can-not reach the seat of the disease. Ca-tarrh is a local disease, greatly inclutarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best hood purifiers. The perfect combination of the invedients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in Catarrhal conditions.

Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.

E. J. Cheney & Co., Props. Takain Chic.

used crops

f-ex-con-mply crops iltro-s the life-make lown.

under tarter When when time ure is crops suffi-id se-either

p and uch of much to the have ay in spicion rtilizer

H

neither

t as well.
e use heper than
f doubt.
the 200

ompared
b higher
er story
e we asa 2-12-2.
iered for
rpose of
not far
of 2-12-2
t-food of

ame pro-y, half a 6-1? In will cost It is

that the that the Certainly, lew more imer has the list the only is a few more most of ill-feeling

17.00