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Every mother who sends her address on a post card will receive a generous free sample—enough for eight meals—of

Nestlé's Food

LEBROS, MILLS & CO.
MONTREAL.

**The Rose of
Wentworth**

"Your jewels are all safe; my gambling operations had been so successful that I decided to reserve them for a future emergency, and as that is not likely to occur, since I hope, like one of old, I am come to myself, I am spared the additional shame of having pawned my wife's jewels—the treasured mementoes of happier days.

"I shall inclose them in a package with this, also the hundred pounds, with interest, and leave them in my safe, directed to you, so that, in case anything happens to me before I can ascertain where you are to send them, you will be sure to get them upon my return.

"This is all the restitution that I am able to make you at present; but I am resuming my old business, and as I am prospering I will deposit a sum, from month to month, in the Bank of England, to your account, so that in the future, you need lack no comfort that money can buy."

Then followed mention of his return to England with the hope of winning Elaine. Finally he wrote:

"Only one thing more and I will weary you no longer. As soon as I came to myself, I stopped all proceedings for a divorce. I had no right to obtain it; you had always been all that was patient, kind and true, and the penalty of the thing appalled me. It remains for you to take that step, and you may have every right and reason to do so, and I assure you that whatever you may see fit to do in the future, I will remain perfectly passive in the matter—I will never wilfully cause you another pang, nor trouble of any kind, while I live. You shall be free if you desire; I will strive never to meet you nor offend you with my presence, and whatever sentence may be passed upon me, I will bear it patiently and in silence.

But, oh, Arley, Arley—how I had been drawn through those last few weeks, as if they had been unwittingly wrung from him in a moment of passionate pain and remorse, when, as if suddenly recollecting himself, he had stopped and tried to obliterate them; then he had closed with this almost despairing cry:

"I have told you now—my heart is laid before you, even as it is before the eye that searches every soul; you know all my folly, weakness and wickedness.

"I do not ask your forgiveness—I have no right to ask it; but, when, perhaps, long years have softened your sense of wrong and pain—if you should chance to learn that I am honestly striving to attain to better things—to regain my lost manhood—you will not let a little divine compassion into your heart and breathe one single prayer—I should know it and feel its influence, though the world would say for Philip Paxton he had been a failure.

After sitting a while in sad musing, Philip Paxton aroused himself to fold the thickly-written sheets before him, though his hands shook visibly when doing it; then, taking a bank note from his pocketbook, he inclosed it with the letter, and, after a moment's drawing toward him a small box which lay upon the desk, he made up the whole into a neat package and addressed it to Mrs. Philip Paxton, 100, St. James Street, London, W.

Opening a small drawer at his left hand, he laid it carefully within, shut and locked it door again, and the next moment his hand dropped forward on his hands, while great, deep sobs shook him from head to foot.

It was as if he had just buried forever from his sight the dearest object of his life—and he had. For, henceforth, he felt that Arley would be taught but a sweet memory to him, one whose beauty, gentleness and value he had, all at last, learned to appreciate, and who had been really dead to him as if she were really dead and had been laid to rest in the bosom of the earth.

CHAPTER XXX.

Many weeks went by, and one would scarcely have recognized in the quiet, hardworking lawyer, who toiled early and late with such persistence and energy, the idle, defiant, unprincipled man who had heartlessly dragged his wife away from home and friends, subjected her to almost every kind of discomfort, and refusing to put forth a single effort for her support.

Philip had not yet ascertained where Arley was, and the letter which he had written, with her jewels and money, were still in his pocket. He could not make up his mind to call upon Miss McAllister to obtain her address, for he dreaded both her questions and her displeasure, and he had heard that she was something of an invalid and did not go out at all, so he hoped she had not heard of his return. She had not, and it was known by very few outside those doing business with him, for he did not frequent his old haunts; he entrusted his club and all society, devoting every hour not needed for rest to his business.

His business increased so rapidly, that he was obliged to hire assistants, and the gold which he had so covetly began to pour in upon him from every quarter, but every penny, every shilling and above his actual needs he conscientiously deposited in the Bank of England to swell the account in Arley's name.

And so six months went by in this busy way. At the end of that time the balance sheet of his life was as follows: "A few years like this, and I could put Arley back where I found her."

"Ah, no," he added in a tone sharp with pain, "I could give her twenty thousand pounds, but I can never give her back her free, happy life—I can never blot from her memory the bitterness, the pain and disgrace which I have since inflicted upon her. Oh, Arley, my beloved, why did I not appreciate the prize I had won? If I had but heeded your counsel, I should now have you and happiness, together with my prosperity."

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to his feet, as if he could not bear the thought of it, "you are rightly punished. No fate, however wretched, no penance can be too severe for you; you have brought it all upon yourself, and you must bear it as best you can."

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Fight Between Official and Them

Ensued—Guns Were Used.

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a widowed aunt and her whole family, consisting of son and two daughters, who lived in Wales, had been suddenly swept out of life by that dread disease, diphtheria. The children had first fallen victims to it, and then the worn-out, heartbroken mother had lain down to follow them.

She was the widow of the late Sir Frederick Sharpley, Baronet, who had been Philip's mother's only brother, and the paper which he had been handed, the nearest living relative, was heir to the estate and title of his uncle. He could not realize it; he had come so suddenly upon him, so wholly unexpected, that he actually could not comprehend it, and sat staring at the document in a way that would have been ludicrous under any other circumstances.

[To be Continued.]

DECIDING GAME

IN TWO WEEKS

Wholesale League Championship

To Be Played for on a Week

From Saturday.

A week from Saturday the final and deciding game of the Wholesale League will be played at Springbank Park. McClarys and Perrins are the teams that have been successful enough to land at the top, and as both teams are strong it will be a fight to the finish. The league this year has been smooth-running, and all interested in it have reason to congratulate themselves for having done considerable to interest the public. In the great summer game, one thing it has shown is that there are enough people in London interested in baseball to follow two good leagues. The result of the work of the City and Wholesale Leagues may be seen next Saturday. The City League may put on games every Wednesday afternoon and the grounds will be changed considerably. A good many young players have shown quality in the two leagues, and fast basemen will be expected of them. Last night at a meeting of the executive of the Wholesale League it was decided to play the game which decides the championship on Saturday. A banquet will be given the players and the members of the executive in the evening.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

New York, Sept. 1.—Bright weather drew a big crowd to the Sheepshead track today, and the talent had a profitable afternoon as favorites and second choices divided the card. Eugene Barker, the play-off, won the Dolphin stakes for three-year-olds by a head from Proper. Dolly Spunker, from the Keen stable, won the Partridge stakes, with Locust second. Summary:

First race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Second race, the Partridge, 6 furlongs, on turf—Dolly Spunker, 169 (Martin), 13 to 1 and even; 2, Grenada, 117 (Burns), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; 3, Time, 1:58.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Fourth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Fifth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Seventh race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Eighth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Ninth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Tenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Eleventh race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twelfth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Thirteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Fourteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Fifteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Sixteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Seventeenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Eighteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Nineteenth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twentieth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-first race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-second race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-third race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-fourth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-fifth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-sixth race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1; Ragged O'Brien, 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 1:58.

Twenty-seventh race, 5½ furlongs—Salada, 59 (Martin), 9 to 2 and 5 to 1; Gananoque, 59 (O'Brien