

Geo. Speers, of St. Paul, returned on Monday from Toronto.

Voting on the 1907-8 term of the Board of Public Works was held on Monday, January 31.

Frank Ford, deputy clerk, entertained a luncheon at the Klondike Club, the gathering being given by A. R. Croelman, K.C., chief solicitor for the city.

The Regina Flour and other companies are advertising for the best flour in the country.

Mr. Jas. Miller, in the employ of the C.P.R., is to be pensioned by that railway.

EMERSON INVESTMENT... Hon. R. W. query into the against two

Ottawa, Dec. 31. state, Hon. R. W. to Washington.

WESTERN GRAIN... Liverpool B. Wheat - Specified.

Ottawa, Dec. 31. department of today, elected a despatch to the Liverpool firm.

By Helen Wallace Author of 'The Greatest of These' 'Their Hearts' Desire' Etc.

COPYRIGHTED 1907 BY THE NORTH AMERICAN COMPANY

SYNOPSIS

Isobel Stormont, daughter of Sir David Stormont, a wealthy Scotch country gentleman, was betrothed to a young man of the name of Conyers.

CHAPTER III—(Continued)

HE spoke with a strong Cockney accent, and was like only one of a company of wandering vagrants without the old Roman blood or dialect.

Then, where is she? asked Conyers. "Wah! I can't say, sir, it's a thinkin' to you."

"All you want come to happen," the kind young man said, "is to get into his ears."

Stormont bent over the waxen face on his breast, uttering broken, articulate sounds of pity and tenderness like the brooding note of a mating dove.

"You are at home, my darling, safe at home again, thank God!" said Lady Stormont, stooping nearer and reeling that the sight of her face would surely dispel all wandering fears or fancies.

CHAPTER IV THE HOME-COMING. TO HIS last conscious breath Basil Stormont would remember that moment, and the night drive which followed.

CHAPTER V MR. EVELYN ASHE. "O, the Romance in High Life," he nearly over, all save the last chapter and the traditional wedding bells.



"With unsteady hands he gently raised the fallen head."

"I don't need any thanks. It means too much to me," said Conyers quietly. "You think I mean to thank you for nothing?"

CHAPTER VI MR. EVELYN ASHE. "O, the Romance in High Life," he nearly over, all save the last chapter and the traditional wedding bells.



"With unsteady hands he gently raised the fallen head."

"I don't need any thanks. It means too much to me," said Conyers quietly. "You think I mean to thank you for nothing?"

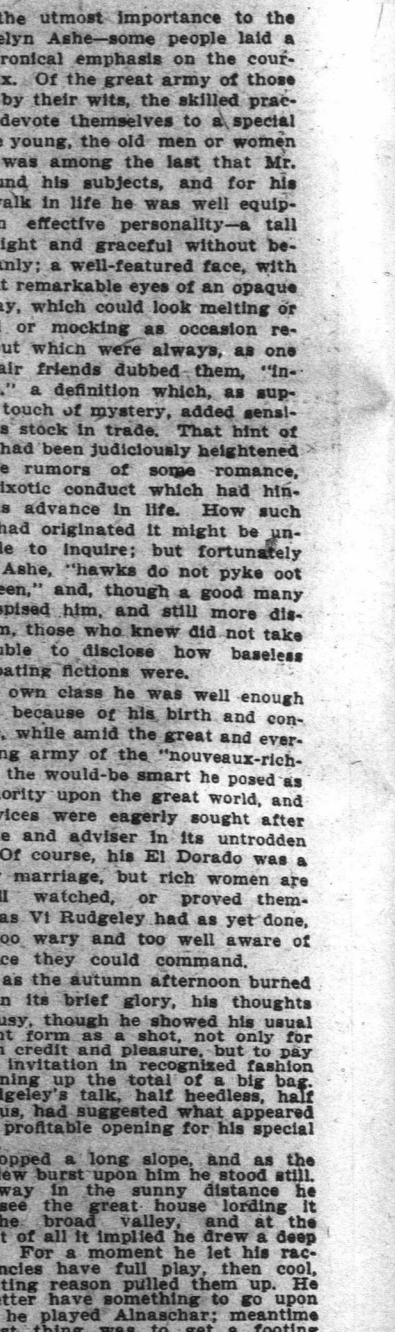
CHAPTER VI MR. EVELYN ASHE. "O, the Romance in High Life," he nearly over, all save the last chapter and the traditional wedding bells.



"With unsteady hands he gently raised the fallen head."

"I don't need any thanks. It means too much to me," said Conyers quietly. "You think I mean to thank you for nothing?"

CHAPTER VI MR. EVELYN ASHE. "O, the Romance in High Life," he nearly over, all save the last chapter and the traditional wedding bells.



"With unsteady hands he gently raised the fallen head."

"I don't need any thanks. It means too much to me," said Conyers quietly. "You think I mean to thank you for nothing?"

CHAPTER VI MR. EVELYN ASHE. "O, the Romance in High Life," he nearly over, all save the last chapter and the traditional wedding bells.

Accustomed, therefore, to rule her own family socially with a rod of iron, and having established herself as a personage in her own set, Miss Rudgeley resented the consciousness that there were still certain circles in which she could obtain no sure footing.

Accustomed, therefore, to rule her own family socially with a rod of iron, and having established herself as a personage in her own set, Miss Rudgeley resented the consciousness that there were still certain circles in which she could obtain no sure footing.

Accustomed, therefore, to rule her own family socially with a rod of iron, and having established herself as a personage in her own set, Miss Rudgeley resented the consciousness that there were still certain circles in which she could obtain no sure footing.