"We believe that you are the young ered, slowly. "You like Enton. Make things always break in upon the mos **BUSINESS CARDS** **** dy in question, and if you will do it your home She raised her evebrows for of calling at the above THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY "Life," Lady Caroom said, helping There is Only One erself recklessly to a muffin, "is address, we may be able to give you **GLYCERINE PUMICE** rmation much to your adwonderful mixture of the real and ly." he answered J. KELSO HUNTER, the fanciful, the actual and the sentiantage. Barrister, Etc. nental, one is always treading on the that perfectly cleanses without injury. "We are, dear madam. She sat up in her chair and regard-1818 Scarth Street heels of the other. The little man " Yours respetfully, 10c PER CAKE . turns the handle must have lots "Am I to regard this,' she aked, "as" "JONES & LLOYD." Money to lend on Improved Farms an offer of marriage The Toilet Soap that Cleans. of fun." Mr. Bullsom stroked stroked his and City Property. "Well, it sounds like it," he admit-"If only he has a sense of humor, hin thoughtfully. Made by Brooks interposed. "After all, though "Sounds all right," he remarked THE YOUNG THOMAS SOAP CO., LTD., REGINA. HAULTAIN, CROSS & JONAH "Dear me. You might have given it is the grisly, ugly things which float 'Of course you'll go. But I always me a little more notice," she said to the top. One has to probe things ood that your father's relations "Let me think for a moment, please." Perhaps her thoughts travelled back for the beautiful, and is requires our were as poor a church mice." rarest and most difficult sense to an "Poorer, uncle! His father-my in the same direction. He remember prehend the humorous. grandfather, that is-was a clergyed his cousin and his play-fellow, the Lord Arranmore stirred his tea man with barely enough to live on, and his uncle was a Roman Catholic fairest and daintest girl he had ever slowly. His face was like the face of A Prince of Sinners priest. Both of them have been dead seen, his best friend, his constant com a carved image. Only Brooks seemed panion. He remembered the days still unconscious of the shadow which "And your father — well, I know when she had first become something was stalking amonst them. By E. Phillips Oppenheim there was nothing there," Mr. Bull. more to him, the miseries of that "We talk of life so glibly," he said. Author of "The Traitors," "The Survivor," "A Millionaire of time, his hopeless ineligibility-the "It is a pity that we cannot realize Yesterday," Elc. some remarked, thoughtfully, separation. Then, the years of ab-"You cabled out the money to bring sence, the terrible branding years of his life, the horrible pit, the time our point of view. So we are con-Regina, Sask. ne home," Mary reminded him, "Well, well!" Mr. Bullsome declared. when night and day his only prayer tinually making and marring our own You must go and see these chans had been the prayer for death. The lives and the lives of other people by to get to know. And the whole thing's CHAPTER XVI. There's no harm in that, at any rate self-repression of years, seemed to grow weaker and weaker. He held a dammed failure, Mary. That's the We must all have that trip to London. (Continued.) long and short of it." I expect Brooks will we wanting to "Dear me!" Lady Caroom murmu out his hands. But she hesitated. ed. "However shall I be able to play "Perhaps-a little later on-" Mary go and see Henslow. We'll have to "Dear," she said, "you make me very bridge after tea if you all try to addle Uncle and Niece. began, hesitatingly. give that chap what for, I know." happy. It is wonderful to think this may comcenter all these years. But there is something which I wish to "Don't interrupt me, ' he said, bru-Selina sailed into the room in a Mr. Bullsom was a nearly riser, and squely. "This is the first honest talk salmon-colored wrapper, which should it chanced that, as was frequently the I've ever had about it, and it's doing long ago have been relegated to the anmore mean?" say to you first." case, on the morning following Brooks' me good. The girls 'd like to put it bath-room. She pecked her father on He put down his cup. visit he and Mary sat down to break- down to your mother and me, but I the cheek and nodded to Mary. 'Well? "Do you dare to understand me," he "You are very, very dear to me now ness when one talks only to answer. P.O. Box 710. fast together. But when, after a don't believe it. I'm ashamed to say "Don't you see Mr. Brooks, dear? as you are—but you are not the man cursory glance through his letters, he it, but I'm afraid it's the girls them- her father remarked, with a twinkle in loved years ago. You are a ver. And as for bridge remember that unfolded the paper, she stopped him, selves. There's something not right his eye and something very much like different nerson indeed Sometime this is a night of mourning. Bridge about them, but I'm blessed if I know a wink to Mary. "Uncle," she said, "I want to talk am almost afraid of you." what it is. Their mother and I are Selina screamed, and looked fear is far too frivolous a pursuit." to you for a few minutes, if I may." "You have no cause to be," he said. Is bit yulgar, I know, but I've done my fully around the room . "Bridge a frivolous pursuit?" Sybil "Go ahead." he answered. "No fear Indeed you have no cause to be So best to copy those who know how to exclaimed. "Heavens, what sacrilege. "What do you mean, papa?" she ex of our being interrupted. I shall behave-and I believe we'd get claimed "There is no one here." far as you are concerned I have What ought we to do, Lord Arranspeak to those girls seriously about never changed. I am the same man." through for what we are anywhere "Serve you right if there had been," more? getting up. Now, what is it?" "She took one of his hands in hers. without giving offence. But my girls Mr. Bullsom declared, gruffly. "A 'Sit in sackcloth and ashes, and hear "I want to earn my own living, oughtn't to be vulgar. It's education pretty state to come down in the morn-Brooks lecture on the poor," he answ. Office Hours-9 to 12, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8. "Philip," she said, "you must not think hardly of me. You must not ered, lightly. "Brooks is a mixture as does away with that, and I've filled ing at past nine o'clock." uncle," she said, quietly. think of me as simply afflicted with of the sentim-He looked over his spectacles at 'em chock-full of education from the Selina tossed her head. entalist and the hideou curious at all. I would rather not pessimist, you know, and it is the privilege of his years to be sometimes time they were babies. It's run out her. "I am going to dress directly after of them. Mary, like the sands through breakfast,' she remarked. "Eh ?" know. But remember that for nearly in earnest. I know nothing more de "I want to earn my own living," she an hour-glass. They can speak cor-"Then if you'll allow me to say so, repeated. "I have been looking about twenty years you passed out of my rectly, and I dare say they know all her father declared, "before breakfast pressing than to listen to a man who life. You have come back again is in earnest." for a means of doing so, and I think the small society tricks. But that isn't is the time to dress, and not afterthat I have succeeded." everything. They don't know how to wards. You're always the same, Sewonderfully altered. You do not wish "You are getting positively light-7 to 9 p.m. Mr. Bullsom took off his spectacles dress. They can spend as much as lina, underdressed when you think to keep the story of those years for headed." Sybil laughed. "I can see no Telephone No. 665. and wiped them carefully. ever a sort of Bluebeard's chamber pleasure in life save that which comes F. J. BALL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (Eng.) they like, and then you can come into there's no one around to see you, and "Earn your own living, eh!" he re-W. A. HARVIE, M.B. (Toronto Univ. the room in a black gown as you made overdressed when there is." in our lives?" from an earnest pursuit of things. "Not I," he answered. "I would good or evil." peated. "Well! Go on!" yourself, and you look a lady, and Selina poured herself out some cof-Mary leaned across the table tohave you do as I have done, rip them "My dear child," Lord Arranmore they don't. That's the long and short fee and yawned. STOREY & VAN EGMOND wards him. of it. The only decent people who "La, papa, what do you know about out page and chapter, annihilate them answered, "when you are a little older Architects "Don't think that I am not gratecome here to this house are your it?" she exclaimed. utterly. What have they to do with you will know that to take life seriful for all you have done for me friends, and they come to see you. "What my eyes tell me," Mr. Bull Office: Top Floor, Facing Elevator, the life before us? To you they would ously is a sheer impossibility. You uncle," she said. "I am, indeed. Only There's young Brooks, now. I've no som declared, sternly. "You've no al-NORTHERN BANK BUILDING, may think that you are doing it, but SCARTH STREET. I have felt lately that it was my duty son, Mary, and I'm fond of young lowance to keep to. You've leave to thronged with horrible memories, with to order my life a little more differ-men. I never knew one I liked as I spend what you want, and you're P.O. Box 1344. you are not." memories which, could I take them "There must be exceptions," Sybil ently. I am young and strong, and like him. My daughters are old en never fit to be seen. There's Mary with me, would poison heaven itself declared. ough to be married, and I'd give fifty there taking thirty pounds a year ASHTON D. CARROTHERS So let us blot them out for ever. Come "There are none," Lord Arranmore thousand pounds to have him for a from me, and won't have a penny l should be a burden upon any one." BARRISTER, SOLICITOR. to me, Catherine, and help me to for answered, lightly, "outside the mad-She found his quietness ominous, son-in-law. And, of course, he won't more, though she's heartily welcome NOTARY,

get." look at 'em. He sees it. He'll talk to it, and she looks a lady at any mo-

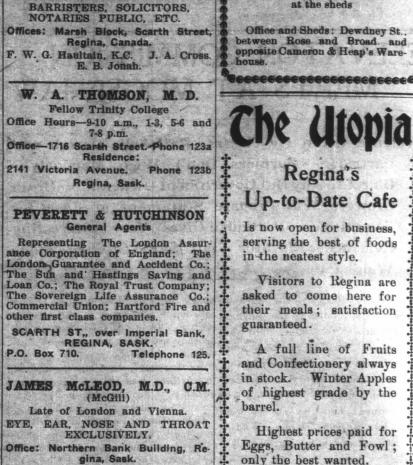
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but she did not flinch.

house. For the realization of life

She looked at him with strained

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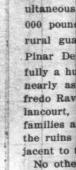
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