

pity me; Not think me bl alone More than without n

eyes. Juliet C. Isha

Hantsport on a sheltered nook very pretty little clean streets, fin-fortable home-

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wooden ships ers stopped bu

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HAN

up and was leaving me like a frightened bird.

Then I biarted out the whole story, in that clumsy, blundering way a man has when his heart is rull and all his happiness depends on what he is an as were done of the fairness and the grain method to detain me there-no sign of Fridis Fairholme, whom I had hoped for our down. I would now have confronted this pertinacions "shadow," calling him to account for thus degring my footsteps, and if he gave no earlier faction, handing him over to the police. But it would have taken time and I felt I had none to lose.

It was already long past midnight. I might miss Frida, and that was not to be borne. Mrs. Fairholme, he mother, could give me no news of the charge. "Yes, Frida is here, somewhere. That is all I know," she sald answered a dozen similar queries. "But I have not seen her for an hour of more. I do wish, Mr. Wood, you would find her and bring her to me," she sald plaintively.

As I wandered about dejectedly, all at once I heard, "Captain Wood, Miss Fairholme wants to speak to you," and I saw a hated rival, with no friending her hand bring her to me," she sald plaintively.

As I wandered about dejectedly, all at once I heard, "Captain Wood, Miss Fairholme wants to speak to you," and I saw a hated rival, with no friendiness in his face, pointing to where Prids is the behind a great mass of flowering agaless.

She was as gracious a sight as ever, one of the fairest and brightest of a sex crented for the delight and torment of mankind. Her dress is beyond any powers of description. I think it was a pale blue satin with plak roses, but that is all I can say, succept that from the feathery signed that crowned any powers of description. I think it was a pale blue satin with plak roses, but that is all I can say, succept that from the feathery signed that crowned any powers of description. I think it was a pale blue satin with plak roses, but that is all I can say, succept that from the feathery signed that crowned any powers of description, the professer and the professer

Prids sat behind a great mass of flow-ering azaleas.

She was as gracious a sight as ever, one of the fairest and brightest of a sex created for the delight and tor-ment of mankind. Her dress is beyond my powers of description. I think it was a pale blue antin with pink roses, but that is all I can say, except that from the feathery aigret that crowned her sunny hair to the tip ef a tiny shoe pushed a little out. but working fret-fully upon the carpet, she was the most absolutely charming woman I had ever seen.

"I don't think I shall speak to you,"

"I don't think I shall speak to you,"
began Miss Frida, with a snift. "What
have you to say for yourself? Are you
aware that I kept you three dances".

I took a seat by her side without
answering, and then, giving way to an
elation I did not exactly feel, in spite
of the great change in my fortunes, I
laughed in her face.

"Really, Captain Wood, I am at a
loss to understand this most idiotic
proceeding." she went on, with great
stateliness: "something must have
happened."



GIRL OF GRIT.

#

wished to be alone with my new found happiness.

The night was fine, the air soft, under the pale sky, for dawn was near at hand, and I stepped out gayly, with all the buoyancy of one with whom the world went well.

I was brought up shortly and sharply to the realities of life by running up plump against my "shadew." The man who had, stuck to my heels so pertinaciously all the evening was still on the watch.

But he was not lurking in the recesses of a house porch. I met him face to face upon the pavement, and he could not escape me.

"Look here, my fine fellow," I cried, tackling him at once, "this has gones a little too far. Take yourself off, now, or I shall give you in charge. Comewalk."

Then I caught sight of his face under

rishall give you in charge. Comewalk."

Then I caught sight of his face under the gas lamp and instantly recognized it.

"What, you, Mr. Snuyser?" I langhed aloud. "Upon my word, I am ininitely obliged to you. But really yea might have saved yourself the trouble. And-pardon my saying so—I dea't think you de it very well."

He would not own up at all. "Easy, guy'ner, easy," he answered, with a well assumed snuffling voice. "Wet are you activing at? I've as good a right to be 'ere as you ev. Wet's amiss?"

"I tell you plainly, Mr. Sauysse, it won't do," I continued. "I don't weat you, and I won't have you degging my footsteps wherever I go. It's not the way to get round me, and you'll have to drop it. Begin at once. Ge your own road—that way—and I'll take this."

I pointed him down the Exhibition

I pointed him down the extinction road, and I myself turned into Kuights-bridge, and walking eastward, half disposed to do the whole distance on foot. But a hansom came up out of somewhere, a mews, or a side street, or overtook me on the road, and the driver, after the custom of his class, began at once to pester me with, "Cabl" colling up to my pace.

CHAPTER V.

CHAPTER V.

BAND & SONE, NEW YORK CITY AND
CHICAGO.

In my earnest desire to further the
wishes and interests of your firm I
visited the gentleman named in your
last pleasure and put before him,
briefly and with much circumspection,
the reasons why he should secure the
services of Messrs. Saraband & Sons.
Captain Wood did not respond very
cordially to my proposal, which he
guessed was not serious. It is my settled conviction now that he would give
the earth to reconsider that hasty and
mistaken reply.

Mr. George Thompson, a leading merchant of Břehneim, Ont., states:—"I was troubled ut itching piles for fifteen yearned ut itching piles for fifteen yearned ut itching piles for fifteen yearned to the state of the

Literal Interpretation

A child on being asked to illus-trate a certain hymn drew a woman carefully nursing a little bear. Under the wrote:

he wrote: Can a woman's tender care Cease toward the child she-bear.

Canso, the youngest town in Nova Scotia, held elections on the 11th. E C Whitman was elected mayor.

Suffocating With Croup

Croup is the terror of every mother and the cause of frequent deaths among small children. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpenting brings prompt relief to the loud, ringing cough, makes breathing easy there.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

GENERAL NEWS

It is reported that a company of New York capitalists are about buy or the 30,000 acres of woodland owned by the Electric Light Co. at Gaspereaux, and will start a pulp and paper mill at White Rock. The new company will grobably purchase other woodlands in the country also. We understand that the N. S. Electric Light Co. will retain a splendid water power at the foot of the Gaspereaux lakes from which to generate electricity for their big lighting scheme.—Exchange,

Little Fish Island Chester, purcl as dby Mrs. Dewey, wife of Admiral Dewey, has again changed hands. It is now owned by Hon. Perry Heath, late postmaster general of the United States, who has just began the erection of a residence costing \$35,000, on the Island. Mrs. Heath will arrive there from Washingtonin a few days.

There is a ramor in the air that the bottling factors will be started again at the Spa Springs. It will be run by a new syndicate of New York and Hallfax capitalists. Also that a new Hotel is to be built there.

In his 25 foot sloop, the Great itepublic, Capt Howard Blackburn, a

by Form

of Piles

Thompson, a leading Befinehen, Ont., states:

alled with itching piles for a now file are believed with itching piles for a now file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with itching piles for a new file are believed with the strength of the strength o

month. He went to the station with his wife and children, and demanded three half-fare tackets for his three youngest.

How old are they? asked the booking clerk, suspiciously.

How old are they? asked the booking clerk, suspiciously.

Fire youngsters! said the clerk. Where were they born?

Pathrick was born in Caro, Bridget was born in Bombay, an Micky was born in Bombay, an Micky was born in Madras, was the proud reply.

Every Home Needs a remedy that is adopted for use in case of sudden acciden or illness, Such a one is Pain Killer. Avo d substitutes, there's but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'.

Literal Interpretation.

Parker-Sharpe—At Avondale, June
10th, by the Rev. A. Daniel, Mr.
Leonard Parker to Miss Louise
Sharpe, both of Avondale.
McDonald—Aylward—At Windsor,
June 19th, by Rev Father Kennedy, J A McDonald, of Shediac,
to Miss Alice Aylward, daughter
of John Aylward, of Falmouth.

described by the well known writer, G. W. Stevens, al-

The hotter the weather

STRICTLY SO

SUMMER BOARDERS SECURE

How Judicious and Inexpen sive Advertisements can be Made to Pay by Using a Selected Medium

a Selected Mechum

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle is the ideal Resort medium. It reaches the people you want to reach. Its circulation is the largest in Brooklyn, and goes into the best homes in the entire City of New York. Its name stands for excellence, quality, fairness and an unparalled advertising reputation. Its resort rates are equitable; its monthly rate so low that you can afrord to keep before the public every day.

The Eagle maintains two free information Bureaus for Resorts—one in Brooklyn and one in the heart of the shopping district of Manhattan. They distribute your circulars, tell visitors about your house, and in every way further your interests. An advertisement in the Eagle supplemented by the free service of its bureaus, is almost a sure investment.

Unon amplication listing blanks, rate cards

nvestment.
Upon application listing blanks, rate cards and further details will be sent.

EAGLE INFORMATION BUREAU

Room all and details

Nuggets of Gold

are now being panned out in the newly discovered PLACER GOLD FIELDS of Washington. Immensely rich. Paying \$50 to \$750 per day. Secure an interest. Particulars free.

British Camadian Investment and M. Syn.

Box 982

Spokane, Wash. Box 982 A & O July 31

Crutches Discarded

Mrs. Wells, of Mochelle, Annapolis, Annapolis Co., writes:

most makes one long to feel the desert thirst, (see "With Kitchener to Khartoum"), especially when the second seco times my sufferings were intense; I could not get about my room without the aid of a pair of crutches. I tried many remedies; none did me any good; some of them made me worse. good; some of them made me we At last I read of Egyptian Rhet tic Oil and tried that. I am ha to say that it has given me great lief, removing the pain and enal me to move around much better! I could. I think Egyptian Rhet ic Oil a splendid liniment for us cases of Rheumatism.

Egyptian Rheumatic Oil ALL DEALERS

Canning, Whitman Bur- and Turpentine.

Publisher Arnprior Chronicie,

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