

"Wantoning and feasting," murmur-ed the Medicus spitefully, having in mind a slip of Roger's long before he had gained the Priorship; to which Walter aspired. "So, mez fils, I give you thanks," and tell you that I cannot be recorded St. Edmund's Abbot." "Atria tell was the spine to the spine tothe spin Prince that he ladged. Then the property continued to beg that he speak with him. The Prince motioned Geoffery and the bishop to leave the dais, and conversed for some time with him, his face darkening at the Priors words, and then approving, he nod-ded his head, and at last, smiting his

<text>

Sir Adam's death.

"But, 'tis not all from mourning our Lord," said Mary, eldest and favorite of the attendants, as they sat in the lady's bower one rainy autumn morn-ing. "I have lived with Lady Ro-bese since we two were babes togeth-er, for is she not my foster sister? And well I know what page it was who played oftenest in our bower. Henry Leicester. Sir Adam's ward, would leave many a hawk unflown to play the lute as we sat at our needles: and, growing older—a gallan't squire. he still wore her glove in his cap. An' by our Lady! maids, did I not go with Sir Adam and Lady Rohese to St. Edmunds, where two years ago they fixed their spurs upon young Henry. lady's bower one rainy autumn morn



It was one morning bright and fair,

The Lady hawking rode that day. And by a dark and leep mill stream Her retin's took their way-their way, Her retin's took their way.

All gaily decked in cloth of gold

The Laly rode and cried, "Unbood the hawk at yon mill race-" To the leal page at her side-her side. To the leal page at her side.

But when her favorite hawk sunk

Whilst tears ran down her faca.

Then into the deep water sprang Sir page, her hawk to save, But never roso he from the stream— The mill race was his grave—his

grave, The mill race was his grave.

The Lady she shed many a tear-

"That page 1'll ne'er forget, But tell me, Steward, did he save For me my precious pet-my pet, For me my previous pet?"

There dwelt a Page in Castle Clare, And O he loved his Lady so. And yet she movel so proud and fair-She did not care, she did not know-She did not care, nor know."

and our Abbas Dominus, Samson, has for many felicitous months ruled over our Abbey wisely and woll, adding to our number one hundred and fifty brethrea from Normandy." "Thou art welcome, sir—what call they thee?" (To be Continued.)

British Army, Past, Present ******************************

The nucleus of the British army was There dwelt a Page in Castle Clare, And yet she moved to broud and far-She did not care. she did not know. She did not care. she did not know. The was one morning bright and fair. The was one morning bright and fair. The was one morning bright and fair. The aday hawking rode that day. formed as far back as before the Nor-

As time went on, the system gradu-ally obtained of having only a part of the abled-bodied men in each county give military service, the rest pro-viding for their upkeep, though cer-tain men were selected to serve in person at the expense of the countyof the the famous, "Trained Bands" of the seventeenth century. It was not, how-ever, until the Restoration, in 1660, that the standing army was per-manently established.

In 1640 all compulsory service was In 1640 all computery service was abolished, and impressing into ser-vice, henceforth, was only resorted to in case of certain persons of "un-settied mode of life" and in especial

ases. The English military force now be came divided into the regular army and the militia for recruits, from which the standing army has been largely formed. From 1829 to 1847 the term of enlistment was usually for life; subsequently Enlistment Acts were passed limiting the time to ten or twelve years, with opportunity of re-enlistment, that of 1870 providing that a man should serve so long on the colors and so long as a reserve. In this way a large reserve was created. Up to 1881 the infantry was remarked. Up to issi the initiality was numbered and known as Regiments of Foot, but after that year each regi-ment (two or more battalions) re-ceived a territorial title and was allotted to a territory area, one battalion of the territory being on foreign service as required, and the other

She did not care, nor know. When the last note rippled away, Raoul sat expectant of a word of praise from Lady Rohese (while the matds exclaimed at the pitiful fate of the page, and the indifference of the lady): but the ministrel was doomed to disappointment, for as Rohese lifted her head from the elabordiery frameto thank him for his song, the door ore-ed and Gilbert O'Dice entered, his mea-gre little frame drawn to its full li may be noted, when raised, was liable to serve in any part of the serve the chemes are the the liable to serve in any part of the United Kingdom, but not out of it. In 1908, however, all the units of militia were taken over as special reserve, divided into two sections, one con-sisting of 4,060 men liable to service



Home **Jam-Makers** This hint may

Save your Jam !

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knee, exclaimed, "By my halidame, 'tis the thing! A fair damsel, a great fief, and a chance to spite my brother Richard-I mean to reward my broth--I mean to reward my brother Geoffrey. In short, this was what the subtle of the world, but half men at best, as Prior whispered. Adam de Cokefield, Chief Advocate of the Abbey, had been slain in the crusade against Palestine. He left his daughter Rohese and a rich fief to the guardianship of the Abbot of Bury. Now De Cokefeld's brother Advocates would refuse to accept

guardian of these riches any Abbot of the hated Regent's appoint-ing; and by electing one of their own number Abbot, the monks would furnish a guardian satisfactory to them, and, at some future time, the Abbot could privately transfer the ward and her fortune to whomscever the Prince should designate

this Lacy Rohese fair, Prior?" ing, nor did he pause to wipe his greasy mouth upon his gold fringed napkin—"I do as ye desire. Confirm-ing the Council, I salute thee, Samson, "Truly, so they say," answered the Prior so primly that the Prince laughed again, and was in high good hum-of with himself and all the world. He motioned his favorite to him.

he said, "the worthy "Here, Geff. Prior offers in exchange for a worm-eaten convent, rat-ridden and wrapped atter convent, rat-rilden and wrapped in debt, with droning, sniveling monks, the fairest fief in the realm, and a maid, Rohese by name—a name that brings to mind, a red, red rose. Thou shalt pluck this red rose, Geff, and pull the tassel of its golden purse.

Thou shalt pluck this red rose, Geft, and pull the tassel of its golden purse. Wilt give up being an abbot for war-mer temporal blessings?" "Aye, that I will; a fair maid, a fair fief, and leave to serve my Prince, what more could a poor courtier ask? Thou are great and generous, my brother," and Geoffrey knelt to kiss John's hand. other," and Geoffrey knelt to kiss bn's hand. "Away, then to the Council, Sir for; marshal thy black flock before John's hand.

Prior: marshal thy black flock before | ern the Abbey well." thee; and thou, my Lord Bishop, at-tend us to the banquet hall, for be-shrew me, if my stomach lieth not it

An' 'twas then our Lady cried !' as if an arrow had struck home.

After some show of astonishment at 'Ah!

After some show of astonishment at this news, they fell into a lengthy dis-cussion of it. A set of childish, simple men were these, unlearned in the ways of the world, but half men at best, as men went in these times; they babble on to no purpose, finally halling Sam-son's suggestion that they bablot for himself, the parchments bore the name of "Samson, Sacristan." The Network Wille thus the maldens gossibed

This they day and tocelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of nut-brown ale. Prior nodded his head, and locelly a pot of pot of the dreavy rain-soaked balium. Her two the monks filed into the hanguet hall, where the Prior made known the Council's choice. The Prince did not Council's choice. The Prince did not and diamonds. As she sat musing and diamonds, As she sat musing the diamonds of the pot of the wenches of Dury Prior head block of the wenches of Dury

dress, richly bejeweled with rubies and diamonds. As she sat musing with her cheek on her white hand, the fair maids their bit of gossip done, had a laughing jibe or two at the expense of a fair-haired youth, clad richly in minstrel's garb, who sat idly strumming his harp in vexation, that his Ludy did not bid him herein his new balled Dominus-Abbas of Bury -Our Lord Bishop I appoint to install thee at thine own appointed time. Prior, re-member De Cokefeld's fief, and thouhim begin his new ballad.

But Lady Rohese was in no mood for minstrelay. For a long, weary year she had eased her aching heart by at-tending upon the hard duties of her position, but now that she had learned thorougily the routine, had systema-tized all the household workings (to the dismay of the servants), and had mastered the details and management. of her fiel, from the collecting of sentage-moneys (baid yearly to the King's exchaquer) to the small drib-

The keep of Sir Adam de Cokefeld tood on a wooded plateau with the River Lark nearly surrounding it, **a** keep, his companion at hunt and beard; tutored by the master of Ely's schools, who twice a week rode be-tween the eastle and the town, to teach the little mail who reigned supreme in Sir Admy's hall and head

shrew me, if my stomach liet nut, in the stime to sup."
The Prior and monks followed the five clark nearly surrounding it, a nutrural moat for the castle. Its port-cullised drawbridge ied to a paved courtyard, usually thronged by beard-cultised drawbridge ied to a paved courtyard, usually thronged by beard-cultised drawbridge ied to a paved courtyard, usually thronged by beard-cultised drawbridge ied to a paved courtyard, usually thronged by beard-cultised drawbridge and the chargers, which he ecould be the great at the great dat the grea

The minstrel withdrew as the monk n any part of the world, the other reyal proclamation in case of great no chances at all. emergency.

dusky face and eyes), and little child-ish Eunice, gentian blue of eye, with one long plait of the palest brown hair cmpt from service in the militia, hut yaid at regular army rates. In 1802, when Napoleon threatened England with invasion, another act was passed to authorize the raising of volunteer light. Save for the wender and de-light. Save for the wenders of Bury town, he had seen no other woman, and his mother, long since dead, was the only lady he bad ever known. Kohese, though impressed with his ap-pearance, was too accustomed to the young and handsome nobles who visitin 1907 and 1908 both yeomanry and territorial forces, although the volun-teer cavalry still retain their title of ed her father's castle, to be moved by

nossessed, and she could but smile at Yeomanry.

As he looked at her, as if for encour-agement, their eyes met, the sparkling gray of the maid and the sombre gray of the maid and the sombre brown of the monk, for a second the gray eves twinkled with amusement, but their long lashes flickered and foll, and a blosh crept over the maid's fac for the monk's gaze seemed bent on piercing to her very soul; then his look took fire; in a flash it changed to witage-monuss of the result drlb-King's exchequer) to the small drlb-bings of the rep 'axes into her own; she found time heavy on her hands, and many a dreary hour in which to brood over the lost father and lover, She was no lily maid—this Lady Ro-base—left early without a mother, here tage. heritage. The recognition of sex had come to bim, and the man, a sworn celibate, loved.

Of course, there was no analysis of this in Robese's mind; yet she folt an intuitive alarm and resentment at the

monk's long gaze, and modesty (ever like those timid little likards that tremble at the shadow of a leaf) un-furled her banners on the girl's brow well and cheek. But ouick as it came the was blush faded, and she spoke with cour-

teous dignity: "What is the will of our Lord, Sir Monk?"

Jocelin started at the sound of her voice, like one awakened from a plea-sant dream.

"Lady, 1 bring thes a message from "Samson, say'st thou? I have but returned from a stav in Norfolk, and Knew not of a new Abbot."

sting of 4.000 men liable to service does not always hold good, a non-poiin any part of the world, the other section, liable for service anywhere, but only to be called up for service by for all proclamation in case of great this four biting teeth, it is best to take

At first volunteers were accepted The poisonous snake has but two deadly fangs-generally in the upper onous snake has but two At first volunteers were accepted deadly rangs-generatly in the upper individually in aid of the ballot for jaw, but no matter what sort of a the militia, but later whole companies grew up as part of the militia. Be-kept for identification if, as is genindividually in the nullitia. Be-grew up as part of the nullitia. Be-sides these military volunteer com-panies, other volunteer corps were individually in Scotland, known as compt from service in the militia, but one inch, and wen beyond, wash in reached by the fang Next, wash in running water, manipulating the part running. If running water is not available, suck the wound, and yeomanry regiments. Under this then rince the mouth thoroughly with act the yeomanry, then a force of a solution of potassium permanganate. act the yeomanry, then a force of volunteer cavalry, served up to 1901. By an act passed in 1901 the yeo-manry were practically placed upon the same footing of the militia, and solution of chromis acid, being careful to infiltrate completely, not only the volunteers became merged in the wound, but also the surrounding tis sues

Do not give ammonia. Stimulate Do not give ammonia. Stimulate with small doses of whisky, if indi-cated, but do not overdose, as more persons have been killed by taking large quantities of whisky than by snake bite. When positively certain the poison has been removed from the wound leaser cautionaly the libetures wound, loosen cautionsly the libatures, that nearest the heart first, but do not that nearest the near tirst, but do not remove them, so they may be again tightened if symptoms occur. In all cases the victim must have the best surgical care. The wound should be packed with an antiseptic gauze.

Sand Hills of Bergen.

Bergen is so called doubtless from the sand hills which at this point of the coast of Holland are unusually conspicuous, and give the name of "Little Switzerland" to the neighborhood. These dunes are the scene of anting with a view to keeping them verv stationary and preparing the valuable iand behind them from sand drift. This slow afforestation at Bergen, on which some thousands of pounds are epent annually, was initiated by very remarkable private association, the Netherlands Health Society, which,

starting in a quiet way twenty-five years ago, now employs from its head-quarters in Utrecht an army of workand turns over some £80,000 anwally in its improvements.-London Sandard.

Straws show which way the wind blows, but that isn't why drowning men clutch at them.

Neighborhood Melody.

Have you any other business?

"Piease, ma'am," said the little sirl "Piease, ma'am," said the little sirl next door, "mother wants to know it you will lend her your new mechanical tune player this afternoon." "What an extraordinary idea! Is she going to give a dence?" "No, ma'am. We're tired of dancing to it. She wants to keep it sulet for a couple of hours so that the haby can sleep."—Washington Star.

"Hugo is long since edad. Madam, pitted,



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