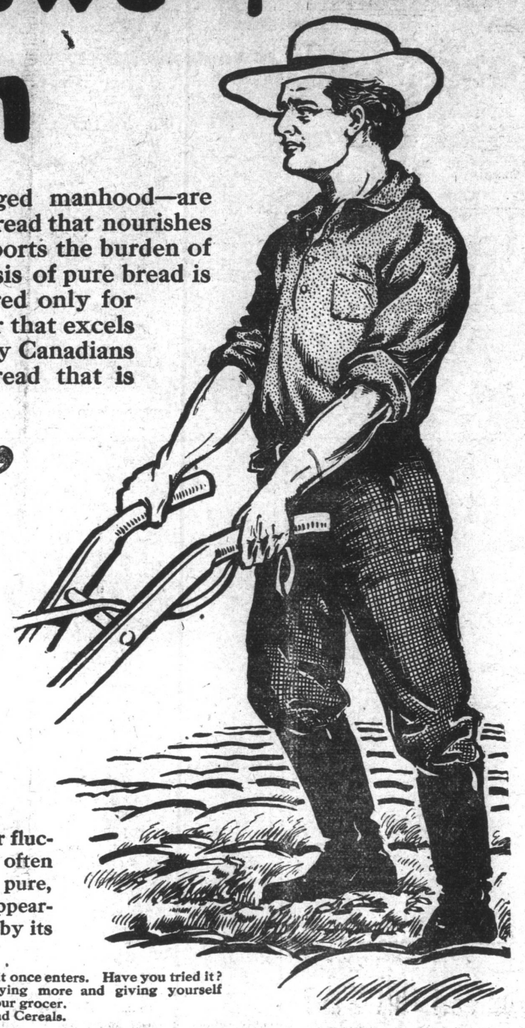
The Sinews of the Nation



in generation after generation of rugged manhood—are built by pure, wholesome bread, the bread that nourishes childhood, invigorates youth and supports the burden of mature manhood's daily toil. The basis of pure bread is pure flour—not a flour that is prepared only for certain baking operations, but a flour that excels in them all. Many generations of hardy Canadians have been raised on the nutritious bread that is made from

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THE FAIR IMPOSTOR.

CHAPTER IX.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

(Continued.)

He looked at her, and a faint flush came into his pale face.

'I will not say,' he said, in a low voice. 'I do not like to inquire. How beautiful you are!'

From anyone else, the abrupt assertion would have brought a flow of indignant crimson to her face; as it was, she blushed faintly, and smiled at him.

'I ought to be offended at such too palpable flattery, my lord; but I will not be.'

'No,' he said, 'you will not be. I knew that when I said it. What matters what such a poor boy as I say? Ah, you don't understand! I don't mean that you are beautiful like so many of them here; there is something more. But I cannot make you know what I mean; and I have offended you!'

'No!' she said, swiftly.

'Are you sure?' he said, eagerly. 'And will you tell me your name?'

'My name? Lilian,' she replied.

'Lilian,' he murmured, softly. 'It is a pretty name, but it does not seem right, somehow. Lilian should be fair and small, and altogether different—but it is a pretty name, and I like it. Lilian! Will you be angry if I say that I shall always think of you as Lilian?'

'No,' she answered; 'why should I be?'

'Would you,' he said, and he watched a faint flush dyeing her cheek, 'would you mind me calling you Lilian? I may! Thank you. I wonder what you are thinking of me? You think that my mind is as weak as my body. I cannot help that. Shall I tell you something?'

'Yes,' she said, seriously moved, and looking at him fixedly.

'Then I will,' he says. 'Do you know that, when I saw you just now, for the first time, I felt as if something drew me to you. I thought, for the moment, it was because you had been ill; there was such a gentle, wistful look in your eyes; it is there now. Oh, do not turn away! And, all the time we have been talking, that feeling had grown stronger. If I were to say, 'Lilian, will you be my friend?' what would you say to me?'

Startled, and moved more than she could have told, she turned to him.

'Say it,' she said, 'and see.'

'Then, Lilian, be my friend,' he said, with eager eyes and tremulous lips.

'I am, already,' she said, with a smile.

With sudden glistening eyes, he took up her hand and put it to his lips.

'That seals the bond!' he said, looking up at her; 'We are friends. Ah, but it is the lion and the mouse!'

'Which am I—the mouse?' said Lilian, with a smile.

'No,' he said, gravely; 'you are the lion, and I am the mouse; but not so happy a mouse as the one in the fable, for, you remember, he freed the lion from the net, and what chance is there of my being able to do you such service?

As she felt his eyes fixed on her face, it paled, and a sudden presentiment seemed to stretch out a hand and grasp her heart.

'Who knows!' she said, trying to smile! 'I may be caught in a net some day.'

'Then,' said he, with a quiet earnestness, 'it will be for the mouse to show his devotion and set you free! And meanwhile,' he went on, with timid eagerness, 'the lion and the mouse must be great friends. I may come to see you, and you must come to see me? You must, in sheer pity, you know! And I have some pictures at the Grange. Are you fond of pictures?'

'Very,' said Lilian.

He nodded eagerly.

'And you will spare an hour now and then—as often as you can—for the poor, little mouse? Your face says 'Yes!''

'You are very kind, my lord,' said she.

'And you are very unkind,' he rejoined, quickly, 'to call me 'my lord.' If you are Lilian to me, am I not Gerald to you?'

She shook her head, with a smile.

'Ah!' he said, with an impatient groan.

'Shall it be Lord Vavasour?' she said, with ineffable grace.

'I hate the 'lord'!' he said; 'but half a loaf is better than none. Who is this?' and he looked up quickly.

It was Harold. Hot and sunburned, he strode toward them, his short hair matted in half curls on his brow, the only white part of his face, his whole body poised in that almost savage grace which vast strength bestows upon its possessor, the blood running wildly in his veins, and his eager eyes fixed on Lilian.

'How do you do, Vavasour?' he said, infolding the marquis' long, white hand in his brown palm. 'You are looking better.'

Gerald smiled.

'And you are looking like Samson,' he said. 'What have you come for—your cousin?' and he looked from the handsome face to the lovely, downcast one by his side with quaint scrutiny.

Harold nodded.

'They say we are to have something to eat—dinner, I suppose,' he said glancing wistfully at Lilian.

'And you think you will snatch her away while there's time,' said Lord Gerald, cutely. 'Well, take her,' he said, with a smile.

But Lilian did not move.

'Take her,' repeated the marquis; 'and send some one to fetch me, will you? There's a good fellow.'

Softly, more like a mouse than a lion, she drew his arm within hers.

'I will stay with you, if you will let me,' she said gently.

The boy's face flushed and his lips quivered.

'No,' he said; 'you shall go with me; see, I accept your sacrifice. Harold, you are dismissed. There are plenty of consolation prizes; go and find one!'

Harold smiled, but very faintly, and strode off; and, leaning on Lilian's arm, the marquis rose; then he stopped, and looking up as he sank back.

'No!' he said. 'Why should I spoil two people's pleasure; here Harold—'

But she stopped him, almost coldly.

'Do you refuse to take me?' she said.

With a puzzled glance, he rose and took her arm again, and they went toward the house, all eyes following them.

'Dear me!' said the duchess. 'Is that Gerald? I never knew the dear boy attach himself to a petticoat before! Sir Talbot, it is evident that no one can resist Miss Lilian.'

The old man bowed, and an ineffable light of loving pride lit up his face as he followed the tall, graceful figure of his daughter.

'I'm cut out by my own nephew,' said the duke. 'Lady Warner said Miss Lilian was to fall to my share.'

'It is not of the slightest consequence, my dear duke!' said Lady Warner. 'It is only a scramble today. How well the marquis looks! Sir Talbot, will you give your arm to her grace? Harold—only Laura is left for you!'

Dinner was served in the old refectory, which, ah, not so many years ago, had held a far different company, for it was here the good, old monks had eaten their silent, frugal meals. Surely, if from the old, stone pavement beneath which so many were buried, they could have risen and looked at the gay and brilliant scene, they would have been mightily astonished at the change.

To be continued.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to JULY 6th, 1910.

A
Andrews, Miss Maud, card
Anderson, Miss Sophia, Flower Hill St.
Ashburn, F. F.
B
Barrett, H. O.
Baird, Wm., Neagle's Hill
Barnes, D., Hayward's Avenue
Blake, S. A.
Beasley, Miss Alice, c Mrs. Horwood Parsons
Bell, Mrs. R., card
Bellows, Mrs., card, Queen Street
Benson, Gideon, care General Delivery
Byrne, T., care Reid Nfld. Co.
Bowen, Miss B., Victoria St.
Boggan, J. J., slip
Bouzan, C. D.
Bowen, aPtrick, card, late Sound Island
Bonavisky, Jos.
Bussey, Henry, retd.
Butler, Samuel, retd.
Butler, Richard, Gower St.
Butt, Mrs. George, Gower Street
Budden, Mrs. Stephen, New Gower St.
Butler, Mr., Water St. West
Burke, W. J.
C
Campbell, John
Carter, Mrs. E.
Carter, J., Belvidere St.
Cashin, Richard, Water St. West
Cooper, Nemiah, retd.
Cooper, John, Hagerty's Lane
Crocker, W. S.
Connors, P. J.
Crotty, Miss May, card, Cochrane St.
Clouter Allan, care G.P.O.
Cooper, R. F.
Coombs, Henry, —— Street No. 9
Cuddihy, Miss Kate
Carter, Mrs. E.
Curnew, John, Alexander Street
Chytman, Cilley, St. John's East
Campton, Joseph, late schr. Olive
D
Dalton, J. J.
Dandson, Mrs. Jennie, Circular Road
Dawe, Miss Mary, Crosbie Hotel
Dalais, F. O.
Deer, Mrs. James, Boat House Lane
Drodge, Mrs. Milley, c General Post Office
Douglas, G. C., Prescott St.
Donovan, James, McKay St.
Doyle, Edward, card, Hoylestown
Dowding, Jesse (slip), c G. P. O.
Ducey, Miss Lille, c Mrs. McGettigan, Leslie St.
Dunphie, Miss Nellie, c G.P.O.
E
England, Mr, Cabot Street
Edgar, Charles, Brazil Sq.
Eaton, D. M., card.
Ezekiel, Nellie, retd.
Escott, Mark.
F
Fahey, John, card, Branch Railway
Foley, William, c G.P.O.
Fleet, T.
Fitzpatrick, Minnie, card
Flynn, J. P.
Foster, Robert.
Foote, R. J., Gower St.
Furlong, Richard, Carew St
Fitzgerald, W., Queen's Rd.
G
Grant, Wm. T.
Garland, T. H., card, Cochrane Street
Greenshield, J. G.
Gillard, W. H., late Englee
Gillette James
Gosse, Master Wm., Cabot Street
Gosse, Mrs. T., retd.
Gurrie, Wm.
H
Haynes, W. Allan
Harvey, Miss Janett
Hampton, Rebecca, retd.
Harvey, L., retd.
Hathaway, Miriam, late New York
Hartney, James, York St.
Herbert, S. E.
Henson, Miss M., late New York
Henebury, Mr., late Steam Cooperage
Hynes, Patrick J., care General Delivery
Hynes, Mrs. J.
Hodder, Angus, card
Howell, Irestis
Hatt, Robert, teacher
Howley, Margaret, retd.
Hutchings, Wm., agent
Hunt, Lizie
Hunt, Mrs. M.
Hustin, Joseph
Harris, Rev. F. F.
Henry, James
Heel, Jessie, Military Road
Humby, Mrs. James, Summers' Field
I
Irons, D. McKenzie, care General Delivery
J
Jeans, Miss, Blackhead
Jackson, Reg., late Halifax
Jackman, Michael, Patrick Street
K
Keefe, Mary, retd.
Kean, Michael
Kennedy, Mr. A., barber
Kelly, Mr., Water St. West
Kehoe, Maggie, retd.
King, Miss Jane, House Square
Kushener, D.
Kennedy, Miss George
Keene, Richard, retd.
L
Lane, Mrs. Sarah, Adelaide Street
Lannon, Mrs. John
Lewis, C. F.
Levin, Simion
Leonard, Mrs. S.
Lee, Thomas, late Goose Bay Branch
Lucas, Mrs. John, card, George's St.
M
Martin, Miss F., Forest Road
Marks, S., care Miss Butt Casey's Street
Martin, Alfred, care Gen. Post Office
Maher, Miss Lizzie, care General Delivery
Malone, Mrs., Victoria St.
Mansfield, Mrs. E., Springfield, care General Delivery
Malone, J. J.
Maher, L., bank
Maloney, Miss Katie
Mead, Miss Emma, Duckworth St.
Myrden, James, card, Water Street
Meadus, Mrs. Henry T., Flower Hill
Morgan, John, late Bell Island
Molloy, Maggie, Rennie Mill Road
Moore John W., retd.
Murray, Mrs. Mary A., Bannerman St.
Murphy, Miss
Mugford, Miss Mary G., Queen Street
Mackay, Miss J. E., Bond Street
Martery, Mrs., Ropewalk
Mc
McLaren, G. S.
McNally, Daniel
McDonald, H., card
McGrath, Mrs.
McCarthy, Wm., Walsh's Square
McNash, Mrs. F.
McDougal, Ronald, York Street
McArdle, Hugh
McGuire, Gordon, agent
McGuire, Miss Mary, card, Rennie Mill Road
N
Newell, Mrs. Michael
Nedeam, J., card
Noseworthy, Harry
Noseworthy, Wm., Freshwater Rd.
O
O'Neill, Miss Mary, George's St.
O'Neill, B., P. O. box 145
Olson, Racine
P
Parrott, S.
Parsons, Miss Janie,
Parsons, P., photographer
Penny, Miss Neil, New Gower Street
Pearcey, Miss, care Joseph Adams
Penney, Miss Annie, Batter Road
Perry, George, Seamen's Mission
Phelan, Miss Lizzie, care John Whelan West End
Pike, Mrs., Bond Street
Piercey, Samuel, Hagerty's Lane
Pike, Hannah, card
Pike, Wm. H., Blackmarsh Road
Pippy, Ethel
Pitcher, E., Queen St.
Power, Mrs. Thos., Barron Street
Pottle, Mrs. T., retd.
Power, Miss Mary A., Adelaide Street
Puddister, Miss Mary
Phelan, Miss, Duckworth St.
R
Ryan, J. J., Prospect St.
Ryan, Mrs. Mary, Plymouth Road
Ryan, Mrs. Robert
Ryan, Michael, card, late Cape Breton
Rendell, Miss M., care R. Rendell, General P. Office
Ross, Mrs. Martin, card,
Rowe, G. A.
Roberts, Chesley, card
Rowe, Eleazor, late Cape Breton
Roberts, M. C., card
Rossiter, Miss Alice, Hutchings' St.
Roberts, M. C., late Montreal
Roberts, E. A.
Rose, Robert
S
Stagg, Miss Madge, McDougall Street
St. George, Miss K., Duckworth Street
Smit. L.
Sharpe, Abraham
Shave, Capt. Thos.
Stevenson, F. G., late Glace Bay
Stewart, Jessie H. Mrs.
Sexton, Miss E., Notre Dame Street
Sternburg, H. H.
Sheppard, Mrs. Capt., Military Road
Smith, Mrs. J. E., cottage
Smith, Mrs. Chas., Blackmarsh Road
Smith, Miss Lillie, card, New Gower Street
Smith, Miss Elsie J., Nain Cottage
Shortall, J. J., LeMerchant Road
Strong, Mrs. George, late Twillingate
Snow, Isaac, Barnes' Road
Somerton, Elizabeth, retd.
Short, C. L.
Soper, Mrs. Joe, slip
Squires, Miss May
Squires, Mrs. Wm., 14 —— Street
Squires, B. H.
Sinnott, John J., retd.
Scapens, J. H.
Sullivan, John, late s.s. Bruce
T
Tarrant, C. F., card
Tracey, Mamie, card, Gower Street
Taylor, Bertram, alte Norris' Arm
Turrell, Benjamine, card, South Side
Taylor, A.
Thomson, Miss Minnie, Colonial Street
Tillene, Phil
Tilley, Mrs. Jas. G., Barter's Hill
Thomas, M., New Gower Street
Thompson, Mrs. Robert, Prospect Street
Turpin, William, Gear St.
Tulk, Mrs. J. A., late Grand Falls
V
Verge, Miss Mary E., Water Street
Vincent, Mrs. Geo., Lime Street
W
Way Archibald, Gower Street
Walsh, Miss Mary, Long Pond Road
Way, Miss B., Prescott St.
Way, Kenneth, care Franklin & Co.
Walsh, Mrs. J., South Side
Walsh, John, card
Watson, Mrs. H. A.
Whelan, Miss Mary, Gower Street
Webber, Arch, Field St.
Webber, Miss S., New Gower Street
Whelton, J. J., card
Wellon, J. J.
Wells, James
White, A. T., Clergy House, Bonavista
White, Capt. George, Young Street
Windsor, John,
Williams, David
Winsor, Wm.
Whiteway, Jane, Plymouth Road
Wilson, Rev. Edward
White, Cyrus, South Side
Windsor, Mrs. J. A.
White, E. A., card
White, C. A.
Woodland, Herbert
Woodridge, Mrs. Ethel, Mullock Street
Woodworth, J. B.
Y
Yoe, Mrs. Thomas, Adelaide Street

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Goldsmith, Charlie, schr. Albatha
Shears, Parson, schr. Albatha
De Camba, Arthur, A. H. White
B
Wall Emanuel, schr. Bessie Jennex
Francis, Alex., schr. B. G. Anderson
Morris, Capt. Wm., schr. G. B. Anderson
Batstone, Capt. Thomas, schr. Bonanza
C
Carter, Capt., schr. C. Randolph
D
Hopkins, Henry, schr. Dorothy Baird
E
Ryan, John Joseph, schr. Exceldia
Stick, J., schr. E. P. Morris
F
Bond, Walter, schr. Florence M. Smith
Penny, Albert, s.s. Fiona
Morris, Gerald, brig Fleetwing
Atkinson, Capt. N., Favorna
G
Hibb, James J., schr. Gladys Whidden
Herman, Alex., schr. Gladys Whidden
Winsor, Arthur, schr. Golden Hind
Mant, F. H., schr. Gladys Whidden
J
Hansen, Capt., schr. Josa
K
Olsen, Capt. Jac., s.s. Knudsen
Seddon, G., s.s. Kanawha
Grandy George, schr. Kitchener
M
Barquet, Capt., schr. Madelina
Heslop, Capt., s.s. Magda
White, John, schr. Winnie Spencer
Mason, Firth, schr. Margaret May R.
N
Lannon, Mrs. John, schr. Northern Light
P
Mossman, Laurence, schr. Parana
R
Wiseman, Robert, schr. Reginald Anotey
Bates, E., schr. Rose
S
O'Hara, James, s.s. St. Vincent
T
Petite, Henry, schr. Tobeatic
W
Rodgers, Captain, schr. Water Lilly
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