group of boys to the girl before him.
"All right," he said, briefly. "Here's the

shoulder briskly, and, following in the footsteps of her employer, she first turned to shoot back a glance at the disappointed unemployed that was both contemptuous and triumphant, and more than a trifle malig-

cupied in making acquaintance with the only returned with their departure. thoroughly sporting character of the ground to spare much thought to the black-haired witch trotting demurely beside him. But half way round the course a superb "drive" to his with such a glow of appreciation in them that he smiled involuntarily.

"Not so bad, eh?" he said boyishly and apologetically. "And I am shockingly out

The girl nodded her head emphatically her at last and said cheerily: several times quick, adroit movements that reminded him of an impudent and confident robin redbreast.

there"—with a contemptuous wave of her the clubhouse." title (brown hand in the direction of a The "Witch" moved off silently, first Word of silently, first group near the clubhouse—"could do a bet dicated a tall man who was addressing himself to his ball with a solemnity that was ludicrous-"and he thinks that he is better "Unlucky chap! What is your name

you witch?" "Margaret Louisa Smith. They call me

Meg."
"Not Meg Merrilies?" "No, sir," with a puzzled stare from he

great black eyes. "Smith." And the owner of the name drew herself up with much Before an hour was over he voted her th

most intelligent caddie that he had ever had. Her knowledge of the game and its technicalities was marvelous. She was tactful and on the alert, and not a bit shy. Her bright elf-'ike eyes followed every stroke, and once or twice she came out with a shrewd word of advice, that Trenton found himself following to his own advan-

"You witch; there is more science in that little head of yours than in half a dozen

her black locks deprecatingly, but a com-

placent smile stole over her odd little face. ghost of a chance. The "Witch," as Tren-that untrained mind, and she shirked none panion on the links. It was an unusually quiet season at Rhys, and often the only Trenton well. But the pleasure in her work solitary figures that traversed the breezy moorland were those of Paul Trenton and his caddie. The man practiced indefatigably-perhaps to pass the time as much as count as a stone, and her resentment was anything until the coming of the one for as fierce as it was unreasonable. In the whom he waited. The perfection of human presence of the newcomer the child felt happiness was his now, and though ever tin found voice in words, it showed in his never troubled her before inflicted now springy step and the glad ring in his voice. positive pain upon ther, and brought a new of his manner, though she could not guess gust at herself. She felt an unlovely thing, the cause. She had plenty to say about and the bitterness of it burned in her eyes. others, but very little about herself; but The lonely child's ungovernable heart had she had her dark days, when her life owned a black background—a malignant influence young fellow who had bridged the distance a black background-a malignant influence that she called "M'uncle," with a baleful gleam in her eyes and a stormy frowning of she had been one of his own little sisters. her brows. It was long before Trenton discovered that she meant her uncle. She the first to notice that something had gone spent her nights unwillingly beneath his roof, and in the morning sped swiftly from the cruel hand that sought to make a downtrodden slave of her, and part her from her the "Witch," that her ancestors had been possessors of all the land about at one time, her fellow caddies. She was the only girl among them, and they resented her intrusion. But never one of them got the better of her. She seemed absolutely devoid of

"Do you think I'm afraid?" she said, a parent. shrilly, her black eyes flaming. "Look,

As Paul Trenton neared the entrance of the golf ground, a girl separated herself from the little group and looked at him with an eagerness that drew his attention to herself. She was about thirteen, with an old red Tam o'Shanter on a wild tangle of black locks, and her yes were shrewd and sparkling.

"Do you want a caddie, sir?"

"Are you one?"

She touched the brass badge on the sleeve of her faded green coat.

"Yes, sir."

Trenton looked at her curiously, attracted by the dark gypsy face. Hitherto he had been accustomed to a caddie of the mascullic persuasion, and he owned himself tired of them. Still it was difficult to put aside

of them. Still it was difficult to put aside the usual for the unusual, but at the present moment he felt more drawn to the other sex than his own.

He ran his eye carelessly from the little group of boys to the girl before him.

"All right," he said, briefly. "Here's the her dislike of the club waitress spread to every member of her own sex that appeared on the links. She held the lady players in contempt, and no words of hers could fittingly convey her scorn of their efforts.

"They play!" she would ejaculate contempt.

"They play!" she would ejaculate contempt.

"They play!" she would ejaculate contemptuously. "It's all 'topping' and 'heel ing' with them!"

Their dainty gowns, the chance glimpse of a silken skirt, their well-fitting shoes, all came under the hammer of the little misanthrope's venomous tongue. If Tren-

all came under the nammer of the little misanthrope's venomous tongue. If Trenton noticed them? admiringly she would fall into a sullen silence, and her vivacity only returned with their departure.

The day that Trenton appeared walking with a selfish, patrician face, evidently her father, was a black one to his little caddie. They passed within half-a-dozen yards of her, and Trenton was too engrossed with his pretty companion to notice the small figure in the shabby coat, and with the strangely tragical eyes disconsolately waching them. That inexorable little face did not even relax when Trenton came up to her at last and said cheerily:

"Witch, Miss Ashburnner confesses to a most lamentable ignorance of golf, so you and I are going to give her a lesson. Get the clubs, like a good girl. I left them in the misanthrope's venomous tongue. If Trenton to the man the manner, you work, you to go. She wants you—she said so.

"Who wants me, in heaven's name, you mad thing?"

"She does, sir—Miss Ashburnner."

He waited for nothing more. The caddie to take an abrupt vacation. He placed in his legislative notes a statement that Mr. Jones, a prominent temperance leader, was circulating among the Solons," abston Transcript.

The his pretty companion to notice the small figure appeared again at the gate. I'hen her eyelids fell, and when he reached him with his pretty companion to notice the small figure in the shabby coat, and with the strangely tragical eyes disconsolately waching them. That inexorable little face did not even relax when Trenton came up to her at last and said cheerily:

"Witch, Miss Ashburnner confesses to a most lamentable ignorance of golf, so you and I are going to give her a lesson. Get that."

The child raised her eyes to the sovereign triently. See—Miss Ashburnner."

The child raised her very wavered until the end of the road. Then the that Mr. Jones, a prominent temperance leader, was clearly exercised her oad. Then the waited for nothing more. The caddie to take an abrupt vacation. He placed in thi brought the kindling eyes of the caddie up her, and Trenton was too engrossed with

"It was first-rate—that. There's no one the clubs, like a good girl. I left them in

thing; but, accustomed to be loved and admired at every stage of her life, it annoyed er that this uncanny-looking elf should resist her. She walked beside her and persisted in talking to her in her pretty, gracious way, but the only response that she received was an occasional "yes" and

The caddie followed them from the teeing ground with feet that moved heavily in her fellows put together."

The "Witch" looked down and shook thick boots. Every beat of her passionate little heart seemed tuned to the phrase often repeated, "I hate her. I hate her!" After that the boy caddies had not the There was a vein of conscientiousness in of her duties. She was ready with the clubs, she was active and alert, and assisted was gone from her. It was to this pretty Abbott's assertion that brevity is one of interloper that Trenton's looks and words were given-the caddie was of as little ac-His odd little attendant felt the joyousness strange feeling of shame and disgust-disbetween them and treated her as though

The 'cute black] eyes of the caddie were wrong between the lovers-the first to notice the effect of the 'rift within the lute.' It began with a word or two of misunderstanding-a proud reticence, with each moors. Trenton heard, though not from longing to speak and forbade by foolish pride. Then the caddie had Trenton to herself again, and she exulted, though ofand that a trace of blue blood ran in her veins. She had a bitter tongue, and had a on the man's face; and Miss Ashburnner Result: Two wrecked saloons and several mocking word for everybody. She warred sat and talked with her father, and perhaps tooth and nail with her natural enemies - it was only the caddie who saw how white her cheeks had grown, and that her gaze would often follow Trenton's tall, erect figure with sad wistfulness. Col. Ashburn-time has a double penalty to pay—Baltiner made much of his daughter at this more American. fear, and would dance like a small demon at time-he had taken little interest in her the sight of their discomfiture. Trenton during her engagement, he had had no reaoften thought her absolutely devoid of heart son for objecting; but now, when it was until one day he tore his hand on some broken off, he had a match in his eye that

barbed wire, and the caddie bound it up with hard litle fingers that were tender and womanly, but all the color had gone out of her face.

Trenton rallied her playfully.

"You little coward! Why, 'Witch,' I thought you had heaps of pluck, and here you are as white as a piece of chalk!"

She looked up in a sudden blaze of passion.

"Do you think I'm afraid?" she said,

He kept the date from his daughter until look!" And before he knew what she was about she had lifted the cleek and inflicted a gash on her arm that made Trenton's acratch a mere shadow in comparison. He

for London and then abroad. Tell—tel
Mr. Trenton so. We are going by the 6
o'clock train. Do you hear?—by the
o'clock train. Tell him if he wants to
me he must come—soon. If—if he does not
me he must come—soon. If—if he does not me he must come—soon. If—if he does not come—tell him—I will understand."

never!"
Then she rose like a small tempest, and,

Then she rose like a small tempest, and, se zing Trenton by the arm, sought to drag him toward the satrance.

"Go—go—you'll be in time. She's not going till 6—she told me it would be 6—and I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to go. She want; you—she said so."

"Who wants me, in heaven's name, you want thing."

The child raised her eyes to the sovereign

sying in his hand, then turned away with a list throne. With his two nephews, Wilnutie gesture of dissent.

"No, no."

"Not want it? not to buy a bonnet?—a hat, then?—as a faint smile swept over her face. "Well, we'll talk about it again. She sent something else—her love." Betty had been tender in her excuses for the will get on with them is the problem that the wild idea that by doing so she could keep the friend that she loved to herself. "She sent her love and told me to tell you that you must look out for us next year, for we will be coming down here together. Her love and this—

"Ushappy? Why, she is the jolliest little soul you could imagine."

"Ushappy? Why, she is the jolliest little soul you could imagine."

"Ushappy? Why, she is the jolliest little soul you could imagine."

"Then," said Miss Ashburnner, smiling a little as she watched the girl returning, "it must be that she does not approve of me."

She laughed at the very absurdity of the thing; but, accustomed to be loved and addititle cadding but, accustomed to be loved and addititle cadding but, accustomed to be loved and addititle cadding but hat evening."

"Not want it? not to buy a bonnet?—a hat, then?—a s faint smile swept over her face. "Well, we'll talk about it again. She sent something else—her love." Betty had been tender in her excuses for the will get on with them is the problem that the will get on with them is the problem that the will get on with them will get on with them will get on with them will get on with the will get on with them will get on with them will get on with the will get on with the will get on with them will get on with the will get on with them will get on with the will get on will the will get on with the will get on with the will get on with the w

Then she sprang away and he saw his odd little caddle no more that evening.—
The King.

Wise and Otherwise. What will become of all the Queen's

unsels?-Toronto Mail and Empire. The lawyer who drops the "Q. C." and substitutes the K. C. is, of course, to be Ex-Q. C-ed.—Hamilton Spectator. Two pounds of butter for a vote for Alex. McNeill, M. P. The member for the Empire keeps his constituency well greas

A Kansas man thinks he has an electric wire in his stomach, on which he can transmit messages to all parts of the coun-

Few will care to dispute D. Lyman on.-Boston Transcript. New York Democrats are reported to be

forming a coalition against Richard Croker, but just wait until Mr. Croker gets home!—Boston Transcript. What Queen Wilhelmina wants is a hu

band, and she's got him. Queens have an advantage over other girls. It's always leap year with them.—Toronto Star. Fourteen men who had been exposed to smallpox infection are quarantined in a Rochester saloon, and not one of them

This American effort to stop the Boer var looks like a rather aggravated case of offering to remove the mote from our prother's eye.—Boston Herald. Sir Charles Tupper only wishes that the

shake-up Lord Minto sustained when he feil on the ice had been the reward of the Earl of Aberdeen when he fell on the Everything should be harmonious in Canadian politics, now that one party claims the Past and the other the Future. It is about as fair a division as could be made.—Toronto Star.

Mrs. Nation, of Kansas, devoted ten Winter coming in the guise of spring is like the Greeks bearing gifts-it is to be

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews is prophesying the speedy disintegration of the British nation. But Dr. Andrews showed long

ago that he was not much at prophecy.-Even Joseph Chamberlain must trust that Oom Paul Kruger, having undergone an operation upon his eyes, will henceforth be able to see much more clearly than before.—Boston Globe.

The principle of Canada for the Canadians may suffer as little from an Americanized Canadian like Jim Hill as from a Canadianized American like T. G. Shaughnessy.-Toronto Telegram.

Although many grand panegyrics will be pronounced over Queen Victoria, the best is said when we acknowledge that in her death her own country and the world have lost a good woman.—Baltimore American. Prof. See, of Washington, declares that in the year 3,001,901 the sun will be ex-tinct. We have noticed recently certain a gash on her arm that made Tremon's caddie, returning to the clubhouse on an errand, felt a httle impetuous hand clutch her shoulder.

You won't say any more that I am

both the Marine Walk and the finks, Irenton's caddie, returning to the clubhouse on an errand, felt a httle impetuous hand clutch her shoulder.

"Witch," said a voice hurriedly in her car, "my father and I are leaving to-day Mayor Van Wyck of New York refused.

There is less disturbance in state affairs over the descent of the British crown than over the election of the president in one of the minor American republics, although there has been no change in the lifetime of most people now living.—Hamilton

It is reported from London that ar English farm hand has beaten Richard Croker in a horse trade. Croker is so guileless that he should have remained at ome, where the tricksters wouldn't take advantage of him.-New York Mail and

just completed a religious census of that town. They found 5,353 persons in 1,453 families, and of these people 3,316, or less than half, professed to be church_mem-

A GREAT BUILDER.—The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is a great builder. It gives weight, adds healthy ficsh, and overcomes any downward tendency of health. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become toward the defects of others.—Fenelon.

Don't worry with a headache; use Kum fort Headache Powders. In ten minutes you'll be well. Four powders in a packet.

We would often be ashamed of our no-blest actions if the world were acquainted with the motives that impelled them.—La Rochefoucauld. For Sore Throat or pain in the chest, with cold, apply Bentley's Liniment on

young leaves are nearly perfect, and all nature is fresh and gay.—Hamilton Spec

why the city hall was the only public aged section.

Other parts of the hotel were damaged, was not lowered in recognition of the Queen's death doesn't seem to be considered adequate or satisfactory. The World subject by observing that the mayor w never more than a foot high, and he growing smaller all the time. This elu-dates things.—Boston Herald.

REMEDIES THE SET

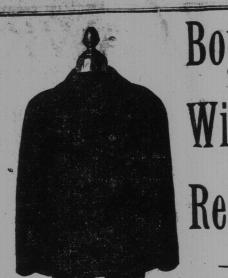
Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin, CUTICURA OINT. MENT, to heal the skin, and CUTI-CURA RESOLVENT to cool the blood, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.



ULSTERS

For warmth and comfort in driving nothing will take the place of lan Ulster.

Men's Grey Frieze Ulsters, storm collar tweed \$6.00 Men's Grey or Black Frieze Ulsters, - 8.25 Men's Extra Quality Grey Frieze Ulsters, 10.00 Men's Irish Frieze Ulsters, dark grey, - 12.75



Good quality Boys' Blue Nap Reefe ages 6 to 16 years, \$3.50 to \$5.00, according 1 Extra quality Boys' Blue Nap Reefer ages 6 to 16 years. \$4.50 to \$6.50, according to Our best quality Boys' Blue Nap Reefe ages 6 to 16 years, \$5.00 to \$7.75, according

Roys' Fawn Prieze Reefers, for ages 16 years, \$3.25 to \$3.75, according to size. There is no garment that a boy looks sort. as a Reefer. It allows perfect freedom of movemen and is warm, comfortable and economical.



A GREAT EVENT. The Greatest Jacket Sale of the Season STUPENDOUS REDUCTIONS ON ALL LADIES' COATS.

owing to the mild weather of October and November we are now splendidly prepared for the biggest and most remarkable Coat Sale that was ever placed before the people of this city. It's not a sale of odd garments, but the sale of stock of Ladies' and Children's Jackets at un

The Lowest Price is Two Dollars; the Highest-well, come and see.

DOWLING BROS, 95 KING STREE

BANGOR FIRE,

Well Known Hotel Badly Gut- United States Senate May Be ted Saturday.

Bangor, Me., Jan. 26—The Bangor House, New England, was badly damaged this

third alarm were sent in, and nearly all the apparatus in the city was called out. Thousands of people gathered in the streets, the alarm having spread that the entire house was in flames and many guests in danger of their lives.

No one was injured, however, although some of the young boarders were headly

Benevolent Party—"My man, don't you think fishing is a cruel sport?" Angler—"Cruel? Well, should say so. I have sat here six hours, have not had a bite, and am nearly frozen to death."—Tit-Bits.

To prevent the hands from chapping rub with Bentley's Liniment at bedtime. Two sizes 10c. and 25c.

The suggestion that the 24th of May be made a national holiday—to be called Victoria day—will, we think, meet with general approval. King Edward's birth-day comes in November, when the weather is not word for the parts affected.

Benevolent Party—"My man, don't you think fishing is a cruel sport?" Angler—"One was injured, however, although frightened. The occupants of the main part of the women boarders were badly frightened. The occupants of the main part of the hotel made a hasty exit with their baggage and what could be gathered up of their belongings, going to other hotels and private residences.

The firemen were handicapped by a freezing gale, and by insufficient water pressure; also by the height and peculiar construction of the building, but they man aged to get control of the flames in two hours, and at 5.35 the all-out signal was sounded. The roof on the main street side was practically burned off, the fifth floor badly damaged and that contemplated by the Spooner bill, but they have relieved little encouragement.

Senators who have concerned themselves with their badly damaged and that contemplated by the Spooner bill, but they have relieved little encouragement. badly damaged and that entire section of the hotel drenched with water from top upon the Cuban constitution. Some of upon the Cuban constitution. to bottom, rendering it uninhabitable. Much of the furniture in this section is ruined, and the building itself thoroughly soaked. The office, bar, barber shop, ele-vator and billiard room are in the dam-

with their contents by smoke, which per-meated every part of the great hotel, and meated every part of the great hotel, and many of the regular boarders moved out. The new wing, in Union street, was not reached by the fire or smoke.

The damage cannot be estimated accurately tonight, as Captain H. C. Chapman, the senior proprietor, is at Greene Lake. It is thought, however, that the loss on building and contents will not be less than \$10,000, probably much more, while many

London Bridge is to be improved at a cost

o beauty. - Degerando.

Asked to Sit.

Washington, Jan. 26.—That senators re one of the oldest and best known hotels in gard seriously the prospect of an extra New England, was badly damaged this afternoon by fire and water, and narrowly escaped destruction. The fire was discovered at 3.40 p. m. in the attic of the main part of the hotel, on the Main street side, and dense volumes of smoke pouring from the roof frightened the guests of that wing of the hotel into the street. The firemen had hard work getting into the attic, on account of the peculiar construction of the building, and the flames had acquired considerable headway when the first water was put on. A second and third alarm were sent in, and nearly all the apparatus in the city was called out. Thousands of people gathered in the streets, the alarm having spread that the entire house was in flames and many guests in danger of their lives.

them contend that congress will not be called upon to act in any way upon the constitution. Others admit the correctness of this view to the extent of saying congressional action will not be compulsory but they advance the idea that the

The damage cannot be estimated accurately tonight, as Captain H. C. Chapman & Senig an amendment to the Indian appropriator, is at Greene Lake. It is thought, however, that the loss on building and contents will not be less than \$10,000, probably much more, while many of those living in the hotel sustained losses which, in the aggregate, will be considerable.

The lesses have \$25,000 on their furniture, and the new wing which was erected by them a few years ago. Some of the guests' losses are covered by insurance, but many are unprotected. At the time of the fire there were about 150 guests in the house and about 100 more arrived in afterneon trains intending to go there. Had the fire occurred in the night time the results might well have been serious.

F. O. Bed, owner of the hotel has \$47.

Son, lessess, \$18,000 on furniture and the new wing, creeted by them.

Son, lessess, \$18,000 on furniture and the new wing, creeted by them.

the bill, fought all of them explaining that such amendments were out of place on a codification bill and would, if adopted, mean its defeat in the senate. In this ed, mean its defeat in the senate. In this contains the senate of the senate vay every attempt to amend the bill was

voted to eulogies of the late Senat

Representatives of the Pan-A exposition at Buffalo and promine zens of Buffalo were before the hou the magnitude and progress of the and to urge an amendment to the sucivil appropriation bill giving government to the extent of \$750,000. The action of the committee will not be known until the sundry civil bill is reached, but the delegation is encouraged to believe that favorable action will be

ded, mean its defeat in the senate. In this way every attempt to amend the bill was believely believely attempt to amend the bill was believely believely resisted.

Delicacy is to the affections what grace is believely resisted.

The later part of the session was de-