in the term of the second

قووووووووووووووووووووووو

The return of Ruthven Lester put an end to her soliloquy. She took the arm of her son and left the palace.

In the hall of Lester House she concountered Sir Vincent, who had just returned from a protracted debate in the

Well, has your ladyship inveigled I beg your pardon—fascinated this lit-tle rustic beauty?" inquired the baron-

"I have not even seen her. Trust the Their party was not at Carleton House," said her ladyship, pettishly.

"Very proper. Carleton House is pre-

cisely the last place in the kingdom to which I should introduce a young beauty," replied the baronet.

"Oh, it was not altogether an objection to the society to be found at Carleton House that caused the duchess to absent herself with her charge; it was, I presume, with the intention that the young heiress should make her debut in the drawing room of their Majesties." "Quite right," said the baronet smil-

ing.
"And now, Sir Vincent, I must wish you good-night and retire," said her lady-ship, with a cool bend of her fair head, as she floated past and ascended the stairs to her dressing-room, where she found Mademoiselle Jeanette, the ministering priestess of that temple of van-

ity, in attendance.

Lady Lester sank indolently into her dressing chair, lifted her languid eyes to the mirror before her and started to see the careworn look upon her usually

this evening will give me quite a mid-the evening will give me quite a mid-dle-aged aspect. I eally cannot afford, at the make myself anxious on within such limits of intellectual inter-within such limits of intellectual intermy age, to make myself anxious on Ruthven's account. He must take his pity to let this rich old barony of Swinpity to let this rich old barony of Swin-burne slip out of our reach for the want of a little exertion on my part. Well, it is of no use to lose my sloep with thinking. To-day is long enough for that. Jeanette!"

"Our mindy"

"Our mindy"

"Our mindy"

"Our mindy"

"Our mindy"

certainment, madame," replied nious femme de chambre, as she assisted her mistress to divest herself of the ball dress and prepare for repose.

CHAPTER XV.

The Duchess of Beresleigh was a very The Duchess of Beresleigh was a very ored him first, with such a degree of different woman from that which the love, and, secondly, with such a degree jealousy and suspicions of Lady Lester of hate, when in fact the best and the had represented her to be. Her title of "Grace" was no misnomer. She was one of nature's as well as of society's noblewomen—one whose personal excellence to find her affection going out toward-another subject.

from the charge of irational pride and "Is it possible," seh said to herself, She educated her sons and daughters in the same high and hely principles that governed her own con-duct.

ourt, which adjoined Swinburne Chase, since my thoughts are running upon one at the families had never been intimate who has never requested me to so embecause the duchess had deeply disapproved the character and conduct of the late baron as well as that of the guest late baron as well as that of the guardian he had left over his heiress; and, in fact, soon after the death of thebaron,

The Duckess of Beresleigh, with her the ball ret over his herress; and, in there long, fact, soon after the death of thebaron, the Duke of Beresleigh had been appainted resident minister at one of the continental courts, where, at the end of five case he died.

The Duke of Beresleigh, with her there long. The Duke of Beresleigh, with her the ball of the continental courts, where, at the end of five case, he died.

eatheridge of Swinburne, and, in answer Etheridge of Swinburne, and, in answer three weeks, in order to take his seat in the House of Lords, and give his vote

entire body.

"Oh the wretches, the atrocious one young girl from rank and wealth to retches, exclaimed Lady Lester, empoverty and dependence, and elevated another from indigence and obscurity to fortune and power. The worthy doctor spoke of both these young persons with the highest praise of their conduct under

whom no woman ever lived better able to judge of the characters of those with whom she was brought into commun

After the interchanging of several vis its between the duches and Lady Ether-idge, her grace invited the young baron-ess to spend some weeks at Beresleigh

Rose accepted the invitation, and passed a month very pleasantly with her new

It was in the intimacy of daily intercourse, that Resamond learned to revere the lofty character of the duchess, and to love the amiable dispositions of the young Ladies Wardour.

But there was another member of the

family that interested Rosamond scarce-ly less than did the duchess and her daughters; this was, indeed, the present head of the house.

George, Duke of Beresleigh, was now in the thirty-third year of his age. To a very handsome person he united a high-ly-cultivated mind and an amiable heart. To his surprise and pleasure he found nothing underbred in the manner and nothing vulgar in the mind of this young beauty and this newly-made baroness; indeed in every day discovered new graces in her person and in her spirit; and the duke and more permanent sentiment.

But at thirty-three men are not se apt to act rashly from an impulse of admiration or affection as they are at Im face.

"I protest a few more hours of such pleasant excitement as I have had is evening will give me quite a midheld his inclinations in check, and re-"Oui, milady."

"Bring me some of those sedative drops; also make my chamber quite dark, and remember in the morning to be in atendance here, toprevent any one making the least noise near my door. I must sleep for twelve hours, Jeanette."

"Oui, certainment, madame." realists replied a higher and holier affection was dawn-

Rosamond seldom or never recurred to the subject of Albert Hastings, alias William Lovel, and when she did, it was only to wonder how she could have hon-

Her title of worst that he deserved was simply pity She was one and contempt. Still she was surprised and humiliated

"that my nature is so light as to change easily? I will go back to the solitude of Swinburne Castle, and take myself uct.

They had lived mostly in Deresicish wy senses. In truth, it is quite time,

And back to Swinburne Castle went

years, he died.

The duchess and her family spent their first year of mourning in retirement, on the Continent, and then returned to Beresleigh Court.

It was but a few weeks after their settlement at home that Dr. Seymour settlement at home that Dr. Seymour than the sextlement at home than the sextlement at home that Dr. Seymour than

to the inquiries of her game, related the in the House of Lords, and give his vote strange discovery that had thrown down and influence in favor of Rosamond

Etheridge, whose claim to the Barony of Swinburne was then before the peers. There was, however, searcely a shadow of doubt upon the minds of any as to the final issue of the case.

A few days previous to the commencement of the Duchess of Beresleigh's journey to London, the duke ran down to Somerset, and auddenly appeared at "Oh," said Rose, in a voice scarcely above her breath, "Colonel Hastings was the guardian of Laura Elmer when she was supposed to be the heiross of Swin-

to Somerset, and suddenly appeared at Beresleigh Court, with the news that the great case had been decided in favor of Rossmond Frhei's

Rosamond Etheridge.

And within a week from this day, the duchess and her family, accompanied by Lady Etheridge, set out for London, and in due course of time arrived at their town residence, Beresleigh House, Beltrary Square. grave Square.

CHAPTER XVI.

As soon as it was known that the Duchess of Beresleigh, with the young Ladies Wardour and the youthful heiress of Swinburne, was in town, a shower of cards fell daily at Beresleigh House. These her grace duly acknowleiged to sending or leaving her own card at various residences of the sellers.

ious residences of the callers.

Many morning visits were also made to the boudoir of the duchess, and these her grace received alone, or with her

Lady Etheridge was also invited Numerous invitations to dinners, even-ing parties, balls, etc., arrived for the ladies of the family, but all these were ladies of the family, but all these were politely declined, except such as referred to entertainments to be given after the first drawing-room of the season. In a word, the duchess had determined that word, the duchess had determined that her beautiful young guest should make her first entrance into society at the Royal Palace of St. James. With a woman's zest and a mother's zeal she aperintended the preparation of a magificent court dress for Lady Etheridge

The important day arrived. Wishing upon this occasion to give her whole attention to her young protege the duchess resolved not to embarrass herself with all her daughters. Therefore, she decided that for once the Ladies Waldour should remain at home.

As by her rank the Duchess of Beres

took precedence of all ladies, except the duchesses of royal desent, it was proper that her grace should be early at the palace. The drawing-room was to be held from twelve to three.

At half-past eleven the duchess,

her court dress—a white satin skirt, a purple velvet train, an ermine mantle, and headdress formed of a circlet of diamonds and a plume of ostrich feathersentered the dressing room of her protege to inspect the toilet of the latte "Beauty, when undorned," is not

Rose, in her simple cottage dress, had been very, very pretty. Rose, in her court dress, was dazzlingly

beautiful. Though a young maiden, yet a baroness in her own right, she had a matron's privilege of wearing bright jewels. The family diamonds had been set for this occasion.

She wore a robe of white point lace over a white satin skirt, and a train of rich white brocade. Her glossy light hair was arranged in ringlets and crowned with a wreath of white roseuds, glittering with the dew of small diamonds. Bouquets of the same flowers rested upon her bosom, looped up her sleeves, and fastened her train. Circlets of pure diamonds invested her fair neck and arms. Boots of white satin, with diamond buckles; snow white gloves, a fan of marabout feathers, mounted with brilliants, and a handkerchief of cobwel texture completed her costume. Excitement had given a more brilliant splendor to deep blue eyes, and a brighter bloom to her reseate cheeks.

The duchess gazed upon her with de-light, commended the skill of Mademoielle Gabrielle, the French dressing-maid,

and then turning to her protege, said:
"The carriage is announced, love, and
it is quite time we were off."
They descended to the hall, went out
and entered the coach, and in a few minutes were rolling on toward St. James'

McElroy, to his presence.

The officer entered, bowing deeply.

"Shut the door, shut the door, and o'clock.

The place was thronged with coroneted draw near," said the prince.

The officer obeyed and stood before his carriages, filled with splendidly dressed visitors, waiting their turn to draw up for the first time these ten years. Her equal in loveliness I have never seen. A Hebe, Psyche and Venus, all in one. Mac

duchess rolled into its place behind that of the Duchess of Leeds, and in due time drew up before the palace doors.

The duchess and her protege alighted and entered the palace. The duches are the palace doors. The duches are place alighted I must have that woman." I must have that woman."

"Your royal highness must have whatever you like; you are the Prince of and entered the palac

Queen Charlotte had brought from her father's court much of the German love of solemn pomp. The outer halls and the ante-rooms of St. James' were filled with officers of the household, in their gor-geous costumes, and with their badges of office.

Leaning upon the arm of the duchess Lady Etheridge trembled, as many a novice has done before and since, under the overwhelming effect of royal state and magnificence. A few judicious words from the duchess reassured her, and they passed on to the drawing room, that was already filled with a brilliant company. At the upper end of the room stood the royal party, consisting of the King and Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Dukes of York and Clarence, nd the Princesses Augusta and Am The Duchess of Norfolk was just in the tet of paying her respects to royalty.
The Duchess of Beresleigh took her place
on the circle, and, while waiting her turn, uietly indicated to Lady Etheridge the nost noted persons present.

First she named the members of the

oval party, upon whom Rose gazed with hushed veneration.

"That very ordinary-looking old genleman, my dear, is really the King. That very plain, elderly lady on his left is truly the Queen. That handsome, omewhat dissipated looking man, on the cit of Her Majesty, is the Prince of Vales. The unhappy-looking woman by is side is the newly-married Carolin, of Drunswick, the Princess of Wales. The young ladies on the right of His Maissy are the Princesses Augusta and Amelia. The young gentlemen by their sides are the Dukes of York and Clarence," said the duchess, in a voice so low as to be quite inaudible to any one except he interlocutor.
"And those standing behind the royal

party?" inquired Rose, in a subdued key "They are the lords and ladie in war: ig upon their majesties -- od Aylesbury, the Duchess of Ancis r. Lady Holderness, Lady Lester and Colonel

TORTURED BY INDIGESTION

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Doctors Had Failed.

burne, and Lady Lester 's her treten; employer and patroness. The sudden sight of persons in such interesting relaburnes, and Lady Lester a her treemenging of many less than the persons in such interesting reading and partoness. The sudden with my dearest frien! rather they with my display and her statement that Dr. Williams and her they were and her sample of swinnian sufficers. Rrs. John my dealth. They display my strength my dearest my dearest my her they with my display my strength my health. Day by disp my strength my health my health. Day by disp my strength my health. Day Mrs. T. J. Jobin, 368 King street, Que-

Represented in Year Just Closed by 811 Lives and \$12,000,000 Property.

"You have made what is called a 'great

sensation, my love. Expect to be invited to the court balls, and everywhere

else, as a matter of course. Invitations will pour in upon you. And now that

you have, as in duty boun, paid your respects first to royalty, you are at liberty to enter freely into the gayeties of society. Go everywhere you please, excepting, always, to Carleton House,"

"Carleton House?" echoed the young

"But why not to Carleton House, madam?"

"Because, my dear, I do not think it

expedient that you should go there."

The eyes of Rose opened wide in

rtonishment.
"But why? If it is the home of the

"My love, I desire you to trust in my

having a good reason for interdicting Carleton House to you, without asking me to explain what that reason is," said

"I place myself in your hands, dear nadam, and shall feel only too grateful

for your kind guidance."
"You will not find me a very stern

monitress, my dear. But here we are at home," said her grace, as the carriage

drew up before Beresleigh House,

As Appius Claudius gazed upon Vir-

ginia, as Sextus gazed upon Lucretia, as

Satan gazed upon Eve, so gazed the

Royal Satyr of Wales upon the budding beauties of the young baroness.

Hurrying home from St. James', he shut himself up in his closet at Carleton

House, and summoned the jackal of his vicious pleasures, the infamous Colonel

"But—well? But what?"
"She is the Baroness Etheridge

(To be continued.)

Had to Take His Bath Standing.

A country gentleman of the old school found himself an honored guest in the gorgeous Grosvenor square residence of the Snookes. His host took him over the

mansion, and took care he should not

miss any of its magnificence. "We've even got a musical arrangement in the bathroom," he remarked casually, 'so that you can take your bath to the accompaniment of sweet music. Good idea, isn't it?" The old gentleman said it was and expussed this intention of the

was, and expressed his intention of try-ing it next morning. When he came down

The way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach, but it is doubt-

ful if the missionary would care

Swinburne."

the duchess, very gravely.

Rose blushed rosily, and answered:

as they drove home

The report of the work of the United States life savers during 1906 emphaticstates life savers during 1906 emphatic-elly shows the really great value of their services. No less than 811 lives were saved by the men at the various stations, while the total value of pro-perty saved was \$12,266,100. Work that bears such fruit certainly deserves to be encouraged and enlarged, and the recom-mendation of General Superintendent Kimball that retirement pensions be provided for members of the life-saving department is not without merit. The baroness, in wonder.

"Yes, my dear, Carleton House, the palace of the Prince and Princess of department is not without merit. The time for civil pensions has not yet come, but the service of the life-savers is one of such hardship and dadger that it ap-proaches nearly to the perils and the dignity of the army and navy. It is in time of peace that these soldiers win their greatest victories and perform their deeds of valor. Prince and Princess of Wales, and if they deign to invite me?"

deeds of valor.

The United States life-saving service controls 278 stations, of which 200 are on the Atlantic coast, sixteen on the Pacific coast, one in Alaska, one on the Ohio River and sixty on the great lakes. The work of the men who are stationed along the lakes is well appreciated. They form emergency departments in each of the large cities, as well as guards of dangerous resulting with gerous localities along the course of navigation. In Cleveland these men are ready and anxious to assist in whatever their services may be desired.

A striking example of this willingness was afforded during the last flood of the Cuyahoga River, several years ago. Word was received that a Baltimore & Ohio train was stalled at Brecksville, with water in front of it, water behind it, water on each side of it. The life savers loaded their boats on a wagon and drove all night over winter roads almost impassable, only to find their services not needed.

The cost of the life-saving service during 1906 has been only \$1,832,365. When it is considered what has beer accomplished at this outlay it seems very small.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BABY'S BEST FRIEND.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine to equal them for stomach and bowel troubles, colds, simple fevers or teething troubles. They are good for children of all ages—from the new born babe to the well grown child. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they do not government analyst that they do not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Mrs. John C. Gildart, Prosser Brook, N. B., says: "I have proved that Baby's Own Tablets are a great help to mothers, and are baby's best friend. They act almost like magic, and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a. box from The Dr. Williams' Madicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Judge Lynch Easily Handled. The treatment needed to rid any community of Judge Lynch is so simple that there is no excuse for not applying it. It consists only of the prompt and vigorous use of the long estantasted wearpons with which the state has armed its
repreentatives for the protection of its
citizens. Where a mob is able for any
considerable length of time to defy the
law it will be found that the enforcers of the law are incompetent, cowardly
or corrupt. The responsibility for these
conditions rests on the citizens themselves who get the kind of government ing it next morning. When he came down to breakfast they asked him how he liked it. He sniffed in aristocratic disgust. "It is an abomination. like all modern inventions," he said. "Bah, If you'll believe me, sir, that wretched musical box struck up 'God' Save the King,' and kept on playing it, and I had to take my bath standing up, sir. I expect I shall catch my death of coid. Ugh!"

Different woods are preferred in dif-ferent districts, says The Shoe and Leather Reporter. The workers in fac-tories and other indoor occupations in such districts as Bolton, Oldham and Preston prefer a sole made from either alder or birch, while in the colliery districts, such as Wigan, beech, birch and ash are most generally used, the first named in each instance being in greatest Some idea of the immens demand. Some idea of the immense quantity of soles used may be gathered from an estimate that each pair of clogs will be resol dtwice before being

VAUDEVILLE IN A CHURCH

not even water. The form a musical insru-ment, the equipment of Charles Wold, a genius, who can draw most beautiful melo-dies from these carefully toned and gradu-

genius, who can draw most beautiful meadudes from these carefully toned and graduated glasses.

Mr. World has become immensely popular with the congregation of the Central Baptist church and an announcement that as a preliminary to the serven he will execute a number of sacred melodies is always sufficient to secure a crowded auditorium.

Such numbers as the prayer from "Cavalleria Rusticaha," and Fligrim's Chorus" from "Tannhaues," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "The Lost Chord" are deemed by the pastor to be eminently suited to the purpose of a religious service, and even the most conservative of his parishioners, who first felt some misgivings, have freely admitted thereafter that the sweet notes from the glasses brought ne jarring offense into the service.

Another novelty for a Sunday evening was

Jarring offence into the cervice.

Another novelty for a Sunday evening was the appearance of Miss Ethel Palmer. She is a most accomplished whister, one of the Mirs. Shaw type, who can trill and do the most phenomenal things with her puckered lips. She was just as careful in picking her numbers as Mir. Wold had been and had the dual satisfaction of giving delight to the congregation and escapting all criticism. Elizabeth Barrie De Gill, a singer and elecutionist, was another of the Sunday night entertainers.

cutionist, was another of the Sunday night entertainers.

There is nothing of the sensationalist about the pastor of the church, who has introduced these radical changes in the method of worship. He is a deep student, a serious, earnest man, who gained distinction at college and has since taken high rank not only for his learning but for the help he has given in the practical philanthropy of the metropolis.

In his other church he had no recourse te such aids to religion, for the reason that they were not necessary. As pastor of the Spruce Street Baptist church in Philadelphia he was notably conservative for the reason that

Street Baptist church in Philadelphia he was notably conservative for the reason that he had an established, old-fashioned corregation that attended church without urging. The case was not the same at the Central Eaptist church in New York.
Those who had worshipped there in infancy had become widely scattered in New Jersey. Brooklyn, Jersey City and the Bronk by those gradual changes in locality that have in two decades utterly altered the character of this neighborhood.

Many of these former members remethed

have in two decades utterly altered the character of this neighborhood.

Many of these former members remained loyal to the old church even after moving away and were willing to make the every Sunday journey provided a means could be found of keeping the church alive.

This was the proposition presented to Dr. Goodchild. If the church passed out of existence many of those whose religious life was more or less bound up with it might not readily form the habit of going somewhere else and hence pass out of church altogether. Moreover, the minister felt that much could be accomplished by keeping alive an agency of good in a vicinity where most of the influences tend rather to the reverse.

His first venture with high-class entertainment as a drawing card was when he had at the church Hilda Crane, the child conventity She drew acrowed and hed to be

had at the church Hilda Crane, the child cornetist. She drew a crowd and had to be engaged again. Then Dr. Goodchild adopted the deliberate programme of getting into his church those who never would come near were it not in the direct line to seven the-atres.

were it not in the direct line to seven thateres.

For this purpose he planned to have an attraction every Sunday night. He enlisted the sounding brass and the making of a joyful noise so often referred to in the holy writ as agencies for the saving of souls, stole the devil's thunder, so to speak, and his unique methods bore such fruit that the church has hardly been large enough during the last few week's to hold its attiendants.

Since the time that Dr. Goodchild took charge of the church—he has served twelve years, twice as long as any of his many gredecessors—the congregation has been increased 600 members. Moreover the church draws a big transient attendance from the many hotels in its neighborhood.

Dr. Goodchild makes his sermons have some bearing on the musical features of the programme, so that these do not seem like detached incidents bavin no connection with the religious purpose of a church service. He tells the story of the sarred music executed by the whistler or performers on the wineglasses, something about the life of the composer and in case of famous religious members he tells the part they played in the history of the church.

In picking his performers Dr. Goodchild is careful first to assure himself that they are professing Christians, then he makes sure that they have the right late of the programme.

gramme.

There is a pretty story in the French of Jules Lemaire about a juggler who turned or corrupt. The responsibility for these conditions rests on the citizens them selves, who get the kind of government they are willing to tolerate and who by insisting on good administration by decent, capable men can always make im

they are willing to tolerate and who by insisting on good administration by decent, capable men can always make impossible such disgraceful incidents as the Spring outbreak. — New York Sun.

Clogs Worn by English Workmen.

An acknowledged authority has estimated there are at least 4,000,000 pairs of clegs sold in the northern counties of England every year.

Different woods are preferred in different districts, says The Shoe and Leather Reporter. The workers in factories and other indoor occupations in such districts as Bolton, Oldham and such as the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture. Winestant in the same charity could justly be applied to Dr. Goodfalf's venture.

Stick to the Farm. (Raymond's Oakville Record.)

Stay with the farm, where life is nataral and friendships more real; where none who will criticize. Stay with the arm, with its spirit of trust and friendreplaced by a new pair, thus averaging liness, from the collie, who follows you three pair of scales to the life of one up and down the line, to the swallow who builds in the barn.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly. His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his

₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲₲

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 500. AND \$1.00.

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Hastings." At the naming of the last two licre started, and changed color so visibly that the duchess turned and looked at her in silent inquiry.

