POOR COPY

"But of course everybody nas to AT McLEOD'S here he must see them, for whatever Marlborough's lady did she herself, not choosing to remember that did thoroughly. But he came and went, Harvey had counseled her to wait till saw and spoke to her and showed neishe did learn before venturing out of ther anger, sorrow nor surprise.

When he next quitted the house, she nie, but what ran to see her tresses, but they had disappeared, and on consulting her Paris to study art? looking glass she saw how foolish a. l. but all in vair thing she had done. But she said nothg person of a deter on this subject she ing about her shorn locks, nor did the duke. She never knew what had beusually determined. ly resigned herself to come of them until, after the death of ing an exile from her | the duke, she found them among those re land, for of course things which he had held most prestayed she had to stay, 1 cious.

nie wearied of this latest Curwin devoutly hoped d be soon there was one elleviation

v. Connie seemed to have isiasm over doing the ex-She spent her time invesart schools and studios, leav. her mother to plunge into all the hts of shopping, of which the good

an did not soon tire. To be sure. e would need few clothes. Mrs. Curin knew better. Connie had always en fond of clothes, and some day she d wake up from her art dream find that her wardrobe was bare.

her plans for the studio. If only they iture with them! Connie tried to ex-

So the stream ntrasts in beavy, elegantly upholstered pieces Lore." r eye-Engould be in a studio and how much

anese and, ore delightful it would be to pick up Americans! ie necessary things one at a time in S DAN CUPID, ots with a e various curio sheps. This last idea much more as balm to her mother's ruffled feelm sisters, the dered. Oh. ties for shopping. would choose With this laudable object in view ler smile part-

she soon became a familiar figure to all the curio dealers. Connie was

usually the interi reter, but if, as often Curwin never lacked the courage to go

"Society, frivolity, charity, and the lone. Each day she came home with

in, not even a bunch of flowers-But she blushed as she glauced down at those tucked under her coat lapel. Odd Wedding Rings. Speaking of wedding rings, we learn | She was winking so fast to keep the that these important symbols have not tears back that she did not see the nualways been manufactured from the merous warning symptoms of the great precious metal gold. We are told that lower east side, the hundreds of chilin lieu of a ring the church key has dren, abundant riches of the poor. Beften been used, and Walpole tells of coming mistily conscious of a gurgling an instance where a curtain ring was squall stopped half way down a baby

employed. The Duke of Hamilton fell throat, she looked back and saw a so violently in love with the younger of sprawling infant in her wake. the celebrated Misses Gunning at a The White Arrow had gone completeterest in her purchases. It was all party in Lord Chesterfield's house that Iy over the child, "straddling" it neatery well to say that as an art student two days after he sent for a parson to ly, so she picked him up more frightenperform the marriage ceremony, but as ed than hurt. After comforting him the duke had neither license nor ring | with some of Ikey's confectionery supthe clergyman refused to act. plies she rode on, leaving him with Nothing daunted, Hamilton declared round eyes still staring tearfully and he would send for the archbishop. At rounder mouth peacefully stuffed with ut her daughter's indifference "to last they were married with a ring of raisins.

the bed curtain at 12:30 at night at Arrived at last in Hester street, she arwin from entering engerly into all Mayfair chapel. Forgetful bridegrooms checked brake and lever in front of the have been reduced to greater straits tenement where Ikey abode. She was had brought some of their home fur- than this even. In one instance a at once swarmed upon like a queen bee leather ring had on the spur of the by hordes of children to whom the dailain patiently how out of place the moment to be cut out of a piece of kid ly visit of the white, horseless buggy from the bride's glove.-"Finger Ring was a great event.

It is sad to relate that with all her vaunted capability as an autorist Mis-ଦୁବତବତବତବତବ**ତବତବତବତବତ**ବତବତବତବତବତ୍ବରୁ tress Antee forgot a small but very important matter. She went up stairs oaded with good things to gladden the heart of Ikey and his numerous relatives and forgot to take from its socket the little running plug of the White Arrow. With that tiny key safe By Lilian C. Paschal in her chatelaine bag the capacity for mischief in the combination of small Copyright, 1901, by Lilian C. Paschal boy and automobile was reduced to a minimum. Her electric horse would be hitched fast. But with that brass

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the park. "and papa gave me the Is where you will find all the best lines of Black and Blue White Arrow only in October. I think Beavers, fancy suitings in all shades. Tyke and Clay I've done pretty well in that time." she sighed when she thought how Serges and fancy Trouserings. All of which we make in ; it had been, because it was only up-to-date styles and at as low a figure as consistant with week after that Harvey- Oh. And he had hinted about a first class work, good fits, always guaranteed. Parties ceklace for her birthday! Now, purchasing Cloth from us we do the catting free. her tiresome gifts, not one from All kinds of Ladies Tailoring and dress making carried on in teh he who had sent her wielets every day! establishment. Call and see for yourself

Nov. 13th Diff

RIL 23.

S. MCLEOD.

s. Van Ingen announce of their daughter Wortman Pennington studios.

's voice broke

ve my eyes!

paused as if

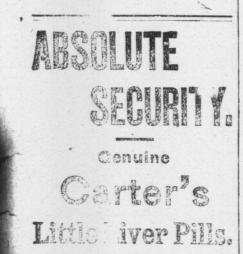
d in spite of herself. he never told me!" what I'd like to know. ver work it up in such a we have been gone only and before that he was ging round after you." sputtered in her excitea glance at her daughter's her. It wore the look of ed by the shock of a sudden

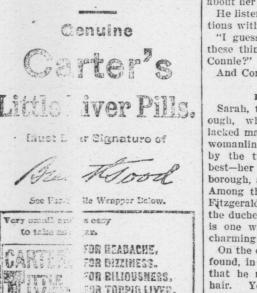
rse," she went on more quietmay have been going on for a Maud is not pretty," with ng gaze at her own daughter, he is kind and pleasant. He t have done worse.'

nie had started to her feet. es, he might have done worse," oed. "But I shall write him a tonight and scold him for not havtold me before-me, whom he callhis best friend. Now, mother, if are determined not to see anything ore today you can easily find your ay home. I will follow out the proame alone." And, picking up her debooks, she hurried off. Mrs. Curwin gazed after her with a rowing anxiety. Did Connie really care?

Meanwhile the trim little figure was hurrying down a long aisle. Her eyes passed over a kaleidoscopic succession of objects that somehow failed to make any impression on her brain. The exposition roared and flashed around her, and in her mind one train of thoughts kept repeating with a horrible persistency.

Jim engaged-her Jim! Yes, he had been her Jim. she said almost savagely; had been her best friend for ever so ong. She had been coquettish and firted with the other boys, but he had known all along, she felt sure. Had he only been flirting with her? No, no! But here he was, engaged to another girl' And then the whole miserable circuit began once more. She came home to the pension so





OR TORPIG LIVER FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SEIK. FOR THE COMPLEXION had it cut off. Bins Finder Vogetable. Fichtfire

The shorn tresses were left in a room through which the duke must pass and OURE SICK HEADACHE.

ne new treasure, and the girl had greatest of these is cha lace behind the leather apron of the not the heart to spoil her delight by re- Anice covered a rosebud mouth, half seat and with little Mose Rudinsky's ninding her that they already had blown into a yawn, with a gloved hand nough traps to fill two ordinary as she stood in argumentative attitude before the flickering gas log.

These were weary days for Connie, "I'm sick of the first two, lady mothand yet she was too proud to confide her sufferings to her mother. What er. Therefore will I practice charity." her sufferings to her mother. What good would it do anyway to disturb that serenity! And she had had no word from Jim in answer to her note. Small wonder, for what could he say? that automobile. Don't let it run away with you. You'll get smallpox or some-thing down in that awful ghetto, as She had been sitting on a bench in you call it. And be sure to change

the Jardin des Tuileries, and now she your clothes before"-But her tall, willful daughter was alrose with a start and tried to enjoy the fountains splashing and glittering under the July sun and the pretty French in the hall and thrusting her hands inhildren with their bonnes in peasant to the sleeves of her long ragian, she

"Go back to my room, Celeste, and As she glanced down the path she saw a well dressed American looking bring me the violets to wear." "Oui, mamselle, but ze violets have from side to side as if in search of ome one. Her heart gave a leap. He faded since yesterday. Ze pink roses his grimy face, tousled black hair and reasy garments ludicrously out of

ooked like- Nonsense! She was al- go better wiz miladi's gown." Miss Anice repeated her order more ways imagining that she saw him. The gentleman came directly toward imperatively. She would have told er. There was no mistaking him now. you that she detested dictation and pink teas.

She gazed at him. Then the glad | Dr. Harvey had been guilty of the first in an eminent degree. In conight died from her face. sequence he was carrying round a re-"You! Here!" she said slowly. turned diamond ring in close proximity "Just got in from New York," was

t was Jim.

the cheerful reply. "Found your to a very heavy heart, which had also other on the Rue de Rivoli, so here I been declined with thanks, as though And he took her unresisting it were an unavailable manuscript. Charity covers a multitude of heartand.

"You don't say you're glad to see me. aches. Therefore was Miss Anice "hat's rough when a chap comes so speeding on errands of mercy this clear my miles to see you, dear." December day. And the fateful Juggernaut car The "dear" acted like an electric And the fateful Juggernaut car which had ridden ruthlessly over two

fond hearts and brought about this need him with blazing eyes. "You know you ought not to be here. state of affairs was no other than the on cught to be at Newport with little white electric runabout which was now carrying her ghettoward. Jim seized both hands now. He had "Harvey was always so superior!"

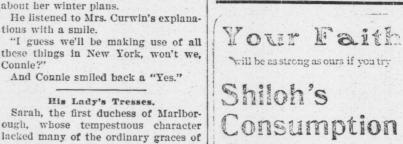
ergotten the people, forgotten every- she thought scornfully as she pressed ag but the white, tense face of the down on the accelerator and shot around Deadman's curve, narrowly tle American girl. "Connie, dear, it's all a dreadful mis- grazing a policeman and scattering his

ake, and I came over just as soon as convoy of pedestrians. "I can run the could arrange it to tell you the truth. White Arrow as well as he can." For It's Cousin James from Colorado who their quarrel had been brought about s engaged to Maud, and the stupid by a differ nee of opinion as to her newspaper made the error. But I nev- qualifications as chauffeur.

guessed you'd care so much, dear- To be sure, the little Jewish newsboy to whom she was playing Lady Boun-* * * * * * * tiful was laid up with a pair of smash-

Mrs. Curwin found them at the pen- ed toes as a result of a contested right sion sitting in the dusk. As usual, her of way. In the encounter her automobile had come out on top in every rms were filled with bundles. "Counie." she cried triumphantly, "I sense of the word and had been since gallantly carrying supplies to a denave found the greatest bargains for feated foe whose wounds the farseeour studio-a pair of bellows and a ing parents did not allow to heal too eather cushion, and"rapidly. "Studio!" Jim interrupted. Some-

ow Connie had forgotten to tell him



womanliness, was yet sincerely loved Cure by the two persons who knew her best-her husband, the Duke of Marlborough, and the "good" Queen Anne. and ours is so strong we guar-Among the many pictures which Mr.

antee a cure or refund money, Fitzgerald Molloy, the biographer of and we send you free trial bottle the duchess, incorporated in his "Life" if you write for it. SHILOH'S is one which is not only lively, but costs 25 cents, and will cure Con-On the death of the duke the duchess sumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis

found, in a cabinet where he kept all and all Lung Troubles. Will that he most valued, a mass of her cure a Cough or Cold in a day, hair. Years before when he had and thus prevent serious results. thwarted her in something she resolv-It has been doing these things ed to mortify him. and, knowing that for 50 years. her beautiful and abundant hair was a

source of pride and delight to him, she S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

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bump of curiosity much inflated the inevitable occurred. "Ye're afraid!" What juvenile bosom ever failed to espond to that battleery?

Mose scrambled up the big, fat cushioned wheel. "Der loidy zed fer us not ter tech

place among the luxurious cushions.

His elbow struck the controller han-

dle. There was new food for investiga-

Arrow started obediently down the

Miss Anice was descending the rick-

ety stairs amid a shower of blessings

"What's wrong?" she demanded of a

"Yer nottymoble!" he gasped. "It's

When Anice reached the pavement,

breathless and pale, she could see

down the narrow street a runaway au-

lomobile, with a frightened barehead-

ed boy clinging to the seat and scream-

She ran blindly after him, dizzy

with visions of a sickening collision on

the street car line a few blocks away.

A burly policeman joined in the chase,

Suddenly a tall young man in a long

"Jam your lever back!" he shouted.

But poor Mose was too frightened to

obey. He only clung tighter to the

controller, pushing it to the third

notch. The carriage shot forward. As

it bowled toward the tall young man

he sprang out almost directly in its

He waited till it sped alongside, then

uick as a flash flung himself on the

rear of the auto. Grasping the pro-

ecting axle, he swung himself up,

then reached over the back of the seat

Mose, with face very white under its

"Now, youngster, where did you get

The tall young man seated himself

calmly, backed the runabout slowly

and turned it around, following the

Miss Anice was waiting to receive

"Oh, Harvey-you," she said, then

very dignifiedly: "Thank you very

"I was down below here to see a pa-

"Yes," he said, meeting her glance

inflinchingly. "I have several in this

He did not deem it necessary to add

that he also had practiced charity only

"Shall I assist you up, Miss-Anice?"

the last as he caught sight of the

She followed the direction of his

"There was no card with them"-

"But you knew they were mine,

(Continued on page seven.)

glance and blushed furiously.

region, Ikey Meemstein among them."

tient." He bowed gravely as he de-

"In Hester street?" she queried.

much, Dr. Givins. I had no idea"-

direction of Mose's trembling finger.

"Lift your foot," he commanded.

and seized the controller.

dirt, obeyed meekly.

them at the crossing.

scended from the carriage.

his machine?"

since October.

faded violets.

she excused weakly.

ulster appeared around the corner

ahead of the flying White Arrow.

and recruits swarmed up, seemingly

when she heard a shout below.

street

panting child.

ing frantically.

from the ground.

path.

un-off-wid Mose!"

ions. Mose investigated. The White

plug lurking impishly in its hiding

comfortably on the soft leather seat, all orders to

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ut!" warned another stolidly, while a Sashes, Doors, Window and Door Frames, Casings, Wainscoating, third cautiously fingered the shining, Sashes, Doors, window and Door Frances, Cut' Balusters and Stair Finishing complete, latest designs in Square Cut' Balusters and Mose stood up and grasped the Newel Posts, Verandah Finishing complete, Brackets and Scroll sawed bright steering lever. It moved and Balusters, Mouldings of all kinds, Matched Flooring and Sheathing. the front wheels with it, bumping vi- Everything required to finish a dwelling house or public building. ciously into the shins of the boy who Also School Desks and Church Pews. Our factory is well equipped had questioned the courage of Mose, whereupon that young gentleman with the best modern machinery for the manufacture of house finishing of every description and can compete with any sash and door factory taughed triumphantly and sat down in the province. All orders filled promptly and carefully. Address

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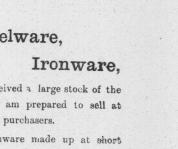
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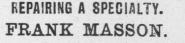
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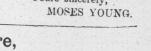


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