Violet's Lover

But long after Fellx had gone away

she sat under the luxuriant jasmine and once she cried:
"Oh, my love, you will never know in this world how I love you!"

CHAPTER XLV.

His wile laughed at this.

"You know best, of course, my dear," said Francis Haye, meekly.
"Violet owes a great deal to your

"You can thank me best," she replied, "by being, as the story-books
say, good and happy now and henceforward."
"I will try," he said; "and no one,
Lady Maude, says 'Heaven bless
you! more fervently than I do —I,
whom you saved from ruin."

As they drove down the long avenue, amid cheers and shouts and
good wishes that were enough to
deafen them, Major Rawson turned
with a smile on his lips to his wife.
"I did not know that you had
such a royal dowry, Maude."
"What dowry do you mean?" she
asked.
"The dowry of blessings from
young and old, rich and poor.
What have you done to make all
these people love you do?"

She raised her eves to his.

"What dowry do you mean? she asked.
"The dowry of blessings from young and old, rich and poor. What have you done to make all these people love you do?"
She raised her eyes to his.
"I have done nothing but my duty," she replied.
"Then you have done it with grace and sweetness," he said.

grace and sweetness," he said.
Teach me to do mine as well. If
I could hear as many blessings I could hear as many blessings follow me as follow you, I should be happy.

be happy."
"Are you not happy now?" she asked, with a charming smile.
His answer was prompt and de-

Knowing Miss Lester's secret pre-dilection for hearing news that she was too proud to seek, Felix went over to Outlands a few days afterward. He had not seen Eve afterward. He had not seen Eve lately, and was anxious about her. He had heard Kate say that she was not looking well—that she had grown thin and gale, and seemed to have tost some of her old bright spirit; and those few words had made-Felix anxious. Finding one evening that he had an hour's leisure, he thought that he that she was not looking well—that she had grown thin and gale, and seemed to have lost some of her old bright spirit; and those few words had made Felix anxious. Finding one evening that he had an hour's leisure, he thought that he could not do better than devote it to her.

Miss Lester was looking a little more cross and impatient than usual when the young lawyer greeted her, and he asked what was the matter.

CHAPTER XLV.

One fine morning in September a letter came to the office of Lonsdale & Son, which presented very familiar.

The creamy color of the envelope, the delicate handwriting, the faint perfume of violets, the crest on the seal—each and all were familiar.

"It is from Lady Chevenix," said Felix, as he placed it before his father—of all the letters that had been received from her he had never opened one.

Mr. Lonsdale read it and then look-

the gay doings at Bramber Towers."
"Yes," he replied, "I was there."
"Then tell me all about Lady
Maudo's marriage. It is not often
that one has the opportunity of

Gazette. You were present at all the gay doings at Bramber Towers."
"Yes," he replied, "I was there,"
"Then tell me all about Lady Maude's marriage. It is not often that one has the opportunity of hearing about such grand affairs; tell me everyything that you remember."
"I came on purpose to do so," said Felix. "I thought you would be pleased to hear about it. But shall we not wait for Eve? Perhaps she would be interested too."
"No," replied Miss Lester, "she would not—unless it were about a marriage in the moon. I tell her always that she is waiting to marry the man in the moon. Sit down here by these bee-hives. Never mind the bees; they will not sting you unless you interfere with them. Als I sit here I can see what is going on around me; and not man is idle while my eyes are on him. Tell me about Lady Maude first. Do you know, I heard a foolish rumor once, Felix Lonsdale?"

"I am afraid you have heard a ""I thought provided it is to marry the discussion of the provided in the moon of the provided in the provided in the moon of the provided in the moon of the provided in the pro

"I am afraid you have heard a great many false rumors in your time, Miss Lester," he remarked. "It seems to me that the world is full of them. What was the one full of them. "I heard that you were in love with Lady Maude, and that she liked you," said Miss Jane, sol-

laughed so heartily that she He laughed so heartily that she felt at once there was no truth in it. Her grim face relaxed at the sound of his mirtla "How absurd!" he said. "There is no lady in England whom I hold in higher reverence and esteem than Lady Maude. As for being in love that the said when the said was that the said was the said was that the said was the said was that the said was that the said was th

her, it is sufficient to say that with her, it is suiteletter; and in my own fashion I am as proud as a king. I would no more marry a rich woman, and live on her money, than

I would cheat or steal."

He marveiled why Miss Jane looked so intently at him.

"I wonder if you will always think so?' she sail, carnestly.

"I am quite sure that I shall. I think independence a noble quality, and one to which Englishmen especially may lay claim. I have a great respect for it; and shall ever exercises!."

"Now tell me about the wedding."

And a cray a market to the

go to the Hall, and do all the business as quickly as possible there.

"I shall prefer sitting up at night," said Felix. "I can always work better when there is perfect silence: A lew hours' extra work each night, and we shall soon have finished."

He little dreamed to what that sitting up would lead.

They went on the Monday evening—a beautiful autumn evening, when the sunbeams fell on the gray walls and lighted up the picturesque mass of buildings. Several visitors were at the Hall. Captain Hill, Mre. Haye, Miss Hethcote—who seemed as though she would never leave Lady Chevenix again—Lady Pinyun son, and Miss Fern—aliguests whom Lady Chevenix had invited.

Father and son were taken at the the head of the dinner was ended, feelix are to work so hard for my affairs!"

Chevenix would spoil him. She deroted herself almost entirely to their comfort; she studied them.

At the end of the third day there to the third day there to the head of the third day there of four hours' hard work.

"We must go to-morrow," said Dr. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

"We must go to-morrow," said Dr. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

DR. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

In Four Cases of Anaemia Their Effects Were so Satisfactory That He Will go on Using Them.

Dr. Lapponni, whose skill pre served the life of the late Pope Leo XIII. to the great age of 92, and to whose care the health of the present Popo, His Hollness, Plus X., is fairly be bearded, has written the following confided, has written the following affairs!"

So, when the dinner was ended, Fe-

Lady Chevenix and invited.

Father and son were taken at once to her boudoir, where she sat alone; and never in her whole life had Violet looked so charming. The year of quietness and repose in the had Violet looked so charming. The year of quietness and repose in the climate of Normandy had been marvelously beneficial to her. While there she had not a shadow of care; she had studied nothing except to forget the past, to realize her good fortune, and to recruit her health. The consequence was that she returned with a lovely and dainty bloom. There was no longer the faintest shadow on her face; it was full of radiant, laughing light; the violet eyes were clear and bright as stars, the scarlet lips untroubled.

to the cause, and then decided to question her.

"Eve," he said, gently, "you are not well. Why do you not go to the seaside for change of air?"

"I am happier here than I should be anywhere else," she replied. His ears detected a tone of patient weariness in her voice.

"Eve," he said, impulsively, "I do not believe you are happy. Have you any trouble or sorrow? Trust me, as I frust you."

The sweet eyes looked up at him.

"I have no trouble," she answered—"and Heaven has been very good to me." clear and bright as state.

let lips untroubled.

Felix looked at her as she stood
in the light of the setting sun, and
his eyes were dazzled by her beauty
and leveliness. Sne wore a dress of
rich black velvet cut square, so as
to show the white neck, on which as to show the white neck, on which a diamond cross gleamed like fire. She wore diamond bracelets on her arm: diamond stars shone in the coils of

golder hair.

In kindlest greeting she held out her white jeweled hands to Mr. Lousdale and her son; but her mark velous beauty had for a few minutes dumb

velous beauty had for a few minutes stricken them dumb.

"I am so delighted!" she said, and truth shone in her beautiful eyes. "I thought I would see you here first, away from the other gueets, because I wanted to talk to you. Mr. Lones da.5, take this easy chair. Felix—she had quite fallen into the old fashion of calling him Felix—sit here. I did not see you"—to Felix—to bid you good-bye; but I am well pleased to see you on my return. There is no place like home, after all, is there? Normandy was very beautiful, but Garswood is home. Now, tell me all that has been done in Lilford since I left. You were at Lady Maude's wedding—tell me about it, Felix. I am glad the married her here after all."

more cross and impatient than usual when the young lawyer greeted her, and he asked what was the matter.

"I am not pleased about the corn," she replied, briefly.

"I am sorry to hear it.. What is the matter with it?"

"It does not ripen as it should," she replied.

"That must be the fault of the sun," said Felix.

"No matter what is to blame, the misfortune is just the same," remisfortune is just the same," remisfortune is just the same, "reduced Miss Lester. "What has brought you here to-night, Mr. Felix? I saw your name in the 'Loomshire Gazette.' You were present at all the gay doings at Bramber Towers," "Yes," he replied, "I was there," "Yes," he replied, "Yes," he

est, she said to her husband; but that they had been talking for an Francis Haye answered:

"It is just possible that she may not early legal to her husband; but that they had been talking for an thour instead of a few minutes. They not safe to many not early to many not have the first bell rang for single possible that the first bell rang for single possible that they had been talking for an instead of a few minutes. ner, and Lady Chevenix, looking at Felix, asked him;

How is Evelyn Lester?"
He told her that she was not looking either bright or we'l lately; and then they separated. "After proving herself so sensible, do you think she intends to retire upon her laurels? You may depend upon it. Francis, her second marriage will be far more brillant than her lirst."

Long after father and son had left her, the beautiful woman eat with a happy, brooding light in her eyes, and a smile like summer sunshine of her lips. And when she rose to re turn to her victors, she murmure to herself:

"I flatter myself," remarked Mrs. Haye, "thut I have made her what she is, My prudence and diplomacy, during her first foolish engagement to Felix Lonsdale, made her Lady Chevenix."

"That I believe; but I doubt if she has ever been really happy since. Do you remember how she used to smile and blush when Felix came?" 'At last, my love, at last!" "At last, my love, at last!"

It was a pleasant evening; the diner party was bright and cheerful, and after dinner the guests had mus-Ric, eards and conversation. More than once Lady Chevenix made room for Felix near her and talked to him. But, if Lady Chevenix was unusually for Felix near her and talked to himibut, if Lady Chevenix was unusually kind, Mrs. Haye was unusually cold to him; whenever she saw her daughter talking to him, under some pretext or other, she interrupted the conversation. She tried to patronize him; but all efforts at patronage recoiled upon herself. There are some men who power will be patronized.

when she heard it.

"It will be best," she agreed. "I will see that Felix has a cheerful fire and refreshments. How good you both are to work so hard for my affairs!"

So, when the dinner was ended, Feslix went back to the library and began to write. Lady Chevenix sent him a cup of her favorite cafe in a refreshment-tray, which was placed on a table near him. He heard the sound of music and laughter, which, as night grew on, ceased. His father came in and said "Good-night" to him, and then silence fell over the house.

CHAPTER XLVI.

As Felix Lousdale wrote busily.

CHAPTER XLVI.

As Felix Lonsdale wrote busily, there came to him the memory of a story he had read, in which a lawyer, like himself sat alone in the library of a country-house, and the spirit of its dead owner came to tell him of some wrong he had done in life.

"It is a pleasant thought!" smiled Felix to himself; and then he was startled for a moment. A faint odor of violets floated near him, and, looking up, he saw Lady Chevenix.

(To be Continued.)

THE CANADIAN FRUIT CROP. Fears That Heavy Rains Will Hurt the Crop.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch,

The fruit crop reports received at May 15th to date, do not indicate any marked changes in the general prospect. The amount of bloom is now pretty well known, except in Prince Edward Island where the second is thus mally late. Growers in in Prince Edward Island where the season is unusually late. Growers in Ontario and Quobec are beginning to fear that the heavy rainfall will interfere with the setting of fruit, and that the abundance of bloom will go for naught. The rain also prevents spraying and provides conditions favorable to the development of the season of the se ment of fungus diseases, so that large crops of good fruit are by no means assured as yet. Applos.—In Western and Central

Ontario, Nova Scotia and British Columbia where the apple is largely grown, the trees have had a profu-sion of bloom, and early, medium and late varieties all promise a good to full crop. The prospect was never better in the famous Annapolis Val-

Pears.—Both early and late pears have an abundance of bloom in On-tario fruit belt, but prospects are

yous years.
Fruit in Britain.—The London Mar-Fruit in Britain.—The London Mar-get Growers' Gazette of May 18th. alys; "Some of the speakers at the Annual meeting of the National Fruit Growers' Federation mentioned that there were indications of a heavy fruit crop this season. Mr. John Wood, of Swanley, for instance, stat-al that there were thousands of tone Wood, of Swanley, for instance, stated that there were thousands of tons
plums which would not pay for the
reking by the growers within fifteen
fles of London. Plum blossoms have
mostly fallen off, having been abundant on mature trees. 'Apple blossoms, which are beginning to open,
are abundant. The beauty of the soms, which are beginning to open, are abundant. The beauty of the cherry trees, which has been great, is now over, except among late varieties. Black currants are highly promising in plantations not badly attacked by the mite, and there is a great crop of gooseberries, where the buds are not extensively devoured by birds."

discontinuity at alian. It was callish nonsense; the first many the first many thank the present that I shall. It has been expected the first many thank the present that I shall. It has been expected the first many thank the present that I shall. It has a most animated according to the shall be with you directly made enjoying the lounge paid by one of the response and find Even she said. It shall be with you directly was the glot thinking that the never learn to foots, epu annihing that the never learn that foots, epu annihing that the never learn that foots, epu annihing the stook by ler side. Stook will ensure that I shall be with you directly was closely first many the shall be with you directly. The present the foots are the first many thank the never learn the foots, epu annihing that the never learn the foots, epu annihing that the never learn the foots, epu annihing the stook by ler side. Stook place is the shall be with you directly was closely in the same thank the never learn the foots, epu annihing the stook by ler side. Stook place is the shall be with you directly was closely in the same thank the never learn the foots, epu annihing that the never learn the foots, epu annihing that the never learn the foots, epu annihing the stook by ler side. Stook place the propose and the sweet. I made the mere learn the foots, epu annihing the stook by ler side. Stook place the propose and the sweet was a clararing the low was a clararing the low two proposes. The the many the propose the propose and the sweet was the second that the some the had accounted that the some the had accounted that the some the had accounted the side of the



Dr. Giuseppe Lapponi, Physician the Pope, who has written a letter in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It would be impossible to exagger It would be impossible to exaggerate the importance of this opinion. Dr. Lapponi's high official positon places his professional competence above question, and it is certain he did not write as above without weighing his words or without a full sense of the effect his opinion would have

The "simple anaemia of develop-The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is of course, that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, whose health, at the period of that development is so often imperilled. A girl, bright and merry enough in childhood, will in her teens grow by degrees pare and languid. Frequent headaches, and a sense of uncasiness which she cannot understand, make her miserable. Just when it is time for her to leave off being a girl and become a woman—a change which comes to different individuals at different ages—her development lingers—why? Because she has too little blood. That is what Dr. Lapponi means when he speaks, in have an abundance of bloom in Ontario. For the constant, make her miserable. Just when it is time for her to leave of being a girl and become a woman a leave per serious provers are looking for the growers are looking from the constant of the constant of

ont., and the pills will be sent you post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

BUTTERFLIES.

Disappearance in Europe of the Peacock Variety.

Spring is always in the way of a revelation, says George A. B. Dewar in the London Express. Its perfectly familiar sights and sounds are just as new and full of wonder and pleasure for us as if we had never seen or heard of any of them before. These things never pall on one. But if possible this year our spirits have been more than ever buoyant over a week of sun and balm. Whether it disappear a week or so after this is written, and months of rain ensue, is written, and months of rain ensue, the fact will remain that what we have been steeping ourselves in for a week past has been the real thing, not the

The hive bees have been drawing a little honey from the flowers of the Porlittle honey from the flowers of the Portugal laurel; the "drowsy dorr" or chafer made its first appearance last Monday evening when the air was almost summer-soft. The chaffinch is already in good song, with little ring of metal in his voice, the hedge-sparrow and the missed thrush are nestling in the garden. The last mentioned bird has quite forgotten his winter wildness. I watched one secure some insect food, p-obably in chrysalid form. by the device of the wood warble or the golden wren. Unable to reach the food from above, he dropped beneath, and, hovering in the air, picked off the underside of the twig. This is the first time I have seen any thrush act so.

thrush act so.

Among the butterflies which have awakened from their winter trance are the sulphur or brimstone—the female of a much paler hue than the male—the amount paler had the small tortoise a much paler hue than the male—the cabbage white, and the small tortoise-shell. The beautiful peacock butterfly, which I used to see constantly in late summer and autumn, and occasionally in March and April, has fallen on evil days; for reasons quite obscure it has been a rare buterfly in many parts of England of late years. A favorite his

forming communication on the of protective coloration in bu-and moths. He is an out-and-ou

PHYSICIAN TO THE POPE PRAISES

DR. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

In Four Cases of Anaemia Their
Effects Were so Satisfactory That He
Will go on Using Them.

Dr. Lappouni, whose skill preserved the life of the late Pope Leo
KIII. to the great age of 92, and
to whose care the health of the present Pope, His Hollness, Plus X., is
confided, has written the remarkable letter, of whil the following soulfided, has written the remarkable letter, of whil the following is a translation;

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple Anaemia of development, after a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fall in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation and only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of Anaemia or Chorosis, but Also in cases of Neurastine in and the like."

DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

MR. H. Jeilace has sent me a mode and moths. He is an out-and-out eloop protectionist. "I institutively look for a reason for a particular pattern when it is one and except the greatly look for a prevent of the meaning and delicate observations as to the "underwing" family of moths I shall not forget.

I must insist on what I said about the upper side of the wings of butterflies fly by day, when insect-eating birds are on the lookout for prey. Mr. Jellace says: "Even the meadow brown (butter-lies), which certainly is very conspicuous in flight," I have seen of this laudable preparation and only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of Anaemia or Chorosis, but Also in cases of Neurasthenia and the like."

DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

MR. H. Jeilace has and unturculout one of protectionist. "I institutively look for a reason of a particular pattern when moth and moths. He is an out-and-out the following of into the question of the motha. Mr. Jellac's charming and delicate observations as to the "underwing" family to go into the question of the motha. Mr. Jellac's charming and delicat

surely.
Some people hold the view that bril-

something that needs the slearing up the surely.

Some people hold the view that brilliant colors, (the meadow brown, however, is scarcely brilliant, are flags of warning hung out by the wearer of them—"don't eat me if you don't want to taste something very nasty." Darwin was rather puzzled about the gay colors of some of the caterpillars, till a friend suggested this theory to him, which was, I think, accepted forthwith. Others have now applied this theory to some extent to butterflies and a few moths.

How does the theory fit, say, the red admiral butterfly? At rest, its wings closed, the red admiral is inconspicuous; on the wing, while sitting and sunning itself, the admiral is highly conspicuous. It is not much teased by birds, though now and then a spotted fly-catcher will attack it. When at rest the birds do not eat it, because they do not see it; when it is flying or sunning itself the birds do not eat it because its bright colors are deterrent. If this is the arrangement, why, the red admiral is marvelously well armored.

But we must not forget the view that his gay colors are not deterrents, but the result of what is called sexual selection—to put it in popular language, that he has won these colors and markings on the upper side of his wings through the admiration of the female red admirals for them. Whether the two explanations can both apply to this same feature is another matter

Mr. Jellace asks, when the orange-tip but the result of the confidence in the confidence i

two explanations can both apply to this same feature is another matter Mr. Jellace asks, when the orange-tip butterfly is at rest "on its favorite composite flowers or white umbels, who can detect it?" It is a fair question. I have noticed that this orange-tip butterfly and one or two other white butterflies—cabbage and green-veined—have under wings which match very well indeed the flowers on which they rest. While flying, on the other hand, they are decidedly conspicuous. Occasionally

ployment for the winter in the larger towns of their own countries, but work was not always obtainable. Then a

housemaid and a cook. They discharge all the duties appertaining to their several pasitions just as girls were wone to do. The housemaid—the word might be changed to "houseman"—makes, the beds, sweeps the bedrooms, cleans the windows and dusts the furniture. The "parlorman's" particular province is the dining room. He keeps that apartment clean and tidy, polishes the plate, and at meal times waits at the table. In the intervals he opens the door to callers.

"I have abundant testimony from titled ladies and others that the male domeratics are a great success," said the principal of the domestic bureau. "They workharder than girls, they do not require so many 'evenings off,' they rise earlier.

so many evenings off, they rise earlier, they look neater, and, of course, do not have followers. they make is that they shall have half an hour's rest ni the afternoon for a moke.

The male domestic, it further appears The male domestic, it turther appears, receives as a rule 5 shillings a week and his laundry, while his most serviceable age is between nineteen and twenty-three. In the morning the "parlorman" and "houseman' 'don aprons, which they subsequently remove to assume dress alother. "The men servants are more