HAMILTON EVENING TIMES. THURSDAY, APRIL 16 1908.



elle. The probability is that Gordon will not hear it; if he should, he would pay no attention. It is the kind of thing that would go in at one ear and out at the other with him." But Gabrielle sobbed on. "I wish I'd held my tongue!" said Charlie, sighing. "How is is that you take things so to heart. Gabrielle? How will you ever get through the world!" "I can't help it. Charlie. I shouldn't eare if it were any one else. But James ""And all that misery, sooner than be without a hCart, I would bear," cried Gabrielle.

was no mistaking the tone in Gabrielle

"There was no mistaking the tone in which that "But James—" was utter ed. Charlie looked blankly away, out of the window, seeing nothing. "Charlie," she said, raising her eyes at length, "if you hear such a report again, do contradict it. Say that it is not true, and say so very positively. Will you promise?" "Yes I will promise."

promise ?" "Yes, I will promise."

He took her hand as though she had He took her hand as though she had been a child who required to be soothed. "And TI tell you what. I'll go over to Mr. Morris to quash the report alto-gether. I dare say he can. But don't So thin and ghastly!" Ciser shuddered Ciser shuddered I dare say he can. But don't y more. I feel wretched when I

to Mr. Morris to quash the report altorige ther. I dare say he can. But don't So thin and ghastly!" Given and ghastly!" Cisay shuddered. "And many a girl has looked so, and in the southing, thinking a diel so, just through having a heart! Far better be like The Featherstone and me!" "But very few people really die of a property few people really die of a property." "But Charlie, meanwhile, was sick at time when he had not, as a matter of course, looked forward to special property article in prospective. She had filled to him the place of a sister, friend, more, bart precious thing in his world and until very recently the poor fellow had never doubted but that he was the most precious thing in his world and until very recently the poor fellow had never doubted but that he was the most precious thing in hers. During the last few days, however, his or with smaller ones. But, as it is, they are very useful."

During the last few days, however, his own observations had convinced him of his mistake. Not that he perfectly com prehended the position of affairs, but he saw that, already, James Gordon was his mistake. Not that he perfectly compresented the position of affairs, but prehended the position of affairs, but he saw that, already. James Gordon was to Gabrielle --something that he had never been to her-even at Eversfield. It was a terrible blow. Charlie, at first, was affinot stummed by it. He walked about, feeling as though he were in a dream of horror and of darkness, and had so far recollected himself as to de-termine that, come what might upon him, he must face it like a man; that he must 'be up and doing, with a hear; for any fate:' and, so far as possible, supply the part of a brother to Gabri-elle. -Some such guard, she so sensitive, so unsephisticated, required; he was by momenars. sure that young Gordon had not been playing fast and loose with her. He would at least let her know that, who ever else might fail her, she had a frind. And this resolution formed, peace, if no more, revived. He felt himself strong to suffer. The day on, which Gabrielle returned to Farnley was still and suitry. The air was fini, of droning insects, the sky of heat-clouds: The earriage-mot the pony carriage this time-was sent to fetch her, and she had a solitary drive. As she entered the park gates, some

He turned again to Miss Featherston but somehow, he could not resume his former lightness. One or two vain at-tempts he made, then gave it up, and de-parted with his gun.

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She smothered a second sigh, and rar She smothered a second sigh, and ran downstairs. The saloon, a beautiful room, extending half the length of the house, was now, for the first time since her arrival at Farnley, thrown open, and used in the evening. Gabrielle had never before seen any room half so splendid. The ceiling carved, gilded and painted; the walls panelled with frescoes from Munich and from Rome; the tables rich in beautiful books and knickknacks; an imposing row of windows, each dirich in beautiful books and knickknacks; an imposing row of windows, each di-vided from its neighbor by a curtained récess containing a marble statue or a bust-the whole ending in a vista of conservatory, where a variety of the most exquisite shrubs and flowers, Eng-lish and exotic, were collected. In Gab-rielle's unsophisticated eyes, no orna-ment, no luyury, was wanting. And the say nothing and die of a waste, like that wretched Mary Jones, who was buried this morning." "What disappointment had Mary Jones" "None that I know. But she died of a waste.' I saw her last week. Ugh: So thin and ghastly!" Cissy shuddered. "And many a girl has looked so, and died so, just through having a heart! Far better be like The Featherstone and me!" "No, they have to 'grin and bear it'; that's even worse. But we'll talk of swe things no more. 'Life while you live,' the epicure would say. In my opinion, that epicure was a person to be encouraged." Gabrile was silent. She sat looking into the far distance. After a pause, during which Cisaw had been a pause, 'No, the far distance. After a pause, Comments. Cabrielle caught a state of the far distance. After a pause, 'No, the far distance. After a pause, Comments. Cabrielle caught a state of the far distance. After a pause, 'No, the far distance. After a pause, Cabrile was silent. She sat looking into the far distance. After a pause, 'No, the far distance. After a pause, Cabrile was silent. She sat looking into the far distance. After a pause, 'No, the pause a pause a state a pause, 'No, the state a pause, 'No, the state a pause, 'No, the state a stat

"No; Flossy got through them very well. Dr. Williams thought—"" "Indeed? Johnny was quite covered with the rash, and

"Yes; Flossy's A, B, C is a great trial, hat do you think of \_\_\_\_\_." What do "Mrs. Barbauld's hymns are the thing, And so forth, and so forth, and so forth. Gabrielle turned elsewhere. Her

motherly time was to come (To be continued.)

## BOYCOTT JAPS. Anti-Japannese Movement Among

the Chinese. Canton, April 15 .-- From the headquar-

ters of the Self Government and Nation al Disgrace Societies, here in the capital of China's great southern provinces,

of China's great southern provinces, a secret fiat has gone forth that the anti-Japanese boycott, which, under the aus-pices of these societies is rapidly spread-ing throughout the empire, shall not be reconsidered until the loss to Japanese commerce reaches the stupendous total of \$300,000,000, Mexican, It may be only a coincidence, but this sum represents ten thousand dollars for every dollar the Kwang Tung Government was com-pelled to pay the Japanese owners of the steamship Tatsu Maru for the arms and animunition upon that versel, whose

animunition upon that vessel, whose seizure and subsequent release upon Ja



morning sale price 79c each. mple ends of Tapestry Carpets, worth regularly \$1.00, sale price 59 the yard. THE BIGGEST SATURDAY MORNING BARGAIN OF ALL

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The provided the state of the state

different stuff." "Yes, I remember those eyes. They frightened me directly I saw them." "My dear Gabrielle, fear nothing and nobody. Brass is the coin for this world. Though, if you must be a cow-ard, there's a further object of terror! "I know a maiden"-she's at Farnley now)--"fair to see; "Deared"

Brass is the coin for this ard, there's a further object of terror!
"If whow a maiden"—she's at Farnley now—"fair to see; Beware!
She can both false and friendly be— Take care!
Her surname's Freatherstone, and her fristian name's The— So there!
I hope you appreciate my poetic talent, Gabrielle. But, seriously, never strike up a friendship with that most unplexant little arkicle, or you'll repeat it. Now could a provoke The, she went into the puse.

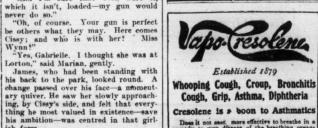
n's demand form the basis of the boy so far as the membership of these ocieties is concerned there is no uestion of the sincerity of the boy ott. Whether they will succeed in societies is

their systematic campaign to involve all China may be still an open ques-tion. But the promoters have no doubt of success.

THE TREASURE OF SANE LIVING.

Kipling Dislikes to See Canada's Good Things Going to Aliens.

London, April 16.-Mr. Rudyard Kip-ling, in his article in The Morning Post to-day, deals with Winnipeg and the wheat belf. He urges the need of la-bor, and says that if a tenth of the wheat perc. It that if a tenth of the bor, and says that if a tenth of the energy wasted in England on social reform could be diverted to superreform could be diverted to super-vised emigration work "we might do something worth talking about. It makes one jealous and afraid to see aliens taking so much of this treasure of good fortune and same living."



Does it not seet: more effective to breather in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs then to take the remedy into the stomach? It cures because the air rendered strongly anti-septic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treat-neet. It is invaluable to mothers with small

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