hat, who marries a penniless girl on

his summer holiday. They must live

both of them, and the gold passed

in the world with hearts then. They

were not all puppets of wood and

Then, too, she would believe again

Ghosts! They were plentiful

ough. There was the skin-dresser-

of his pith. Things were had in Ber

tage Lucky there were others he

"What sort of ghosts, Mr. Brooks?"

Selina asked, a little more sharply.

"How funny you are, Mr. Brooks,

A New Don Quixote.

Brooks reached London he next ev-

his little staff of helpers was wholly

"I am so glad you have come," sl

ople away, but do you know, they

Weither Mr. Filtch or I can make

deal with cases in the imme

"I am very sorry," he said.

are residents of the immediate neigh

Brooks stood up at once.

ing made ready.

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************* A Prince of Sinners

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued. Mr. Bullsom smiled in a superior

of what I was worth, for five years, seems such a muddle to me. You've

ly as much as I did." Selina looked at her father with a new respect. He rose and brushed Brooks answered "settled on the elthe ashes from his eigar off his waist- dest sons of the Arranmore peerage,

"Now I'm off" he declared, "Brooks and I will be back about seven, and I wealth, and there are accumulations shall try and get him to sleep here. you girls. Good-bye, mother."

ing into his most comfortable chair please with your father, but you

Brooks excused himself, and re the girls say?" make, however it was no good beat in this matter. I have told you be-

clously to wave away a torrent of told my secret."

I cannot express my gratitude 'uffl- of Arranmore! Gee whiz!" ciently to you, or to the committee. Nothing would have made me happier "it must come out. But I don't want

"You don't funk it?" Mr. Bullsom stairs?" "Not I," the fact is, there are circumstances connected with myself "I'll show you your room." which make it inadvisable for me to accept any public position at pre-

Mr. Bullson's first sensations of astonishment were augmented into stupefaction. He was scarcely capa-

continued, "I am bound to tell you for the remainder almost bolsterous, always been such a one for his rest." something which is only known to Every now and then he found himtwo people of this country. The Mar- self staring at Brooks as though at accustomed pilgrimage.

between his fingers, and it lay for a mented upon it . moment smouldering on the carpet. "One would think, papa, that you His face was a picture of blank and and Mr Brooks had been quarrel-

"God bless my soul!" he exclainmed, faintly. "You don't mean that you -you, Kingston Brooks, the lawyer, had lately improved his cellar. are Lord Arranmore's son?" Brooks nodded

father deserted my mother when I was a child, and she died in his absence. A few months ago, Lord Ar- Brooks answered, stilling You know ranmore, in a leisurely sort of a way, Mise Bulsom, your father was my able than he was," Brooks assured thought well to find me out, and after first client of any importance, and her, cheerfully. some time—a sort of probationary pe- his cheque." riod, I suppose—he told me the truth. That is my reason for resigning from most as soon as the partnership deed sively. "Will you tell me something was signed. I went to see Mr. Ascough and told him about your offer, and he, of course, explained the po-

sition to me." "But"-Mr. Bullsom paused as though striving to straighten out the are Lord Arranmore's son there is I like." no secret about it, is there? Why do you still call yourself Mr Brooks?"

servation w re not remarkably a. the East End?" cute, looking steadily into his visitor's face, saw there some signs of a your cousin is helping me." certain change which others had noticed and commented upon during the last few months—a hardening expres that Mary had time to spare for that the subject which still fascinated him with him. Mary watched his entrance sion and a slight contraction of the sort of thing, had you, father?" grunted. mouth. For Brooks had spent many sleepless nights pondering upon his uncommonly well too," Mr. Bullsom "It's you they're after, Mr. Brooks. new problem which had come into answered.

his life. "for a good many reasons to ac- my most useful helpers." after all these years. I have still dinner, Mr. Brooks, will you tell us some faint recollections of the close all about it?" get. Then, again, my father and I and so-oh, I don't think I'd better "Ghosts," he answered. are as far apart as the two poles. He go on." has not the least sympathy with my pursuits or the things I find worth "Please do," Brooks begged. "Well, you won't think I was trydoing in life. There are other reas- ing to flatter, will you, but I was go themselves in that bare, clean-swept There was a murmur of disappoint ing. If you'll forgive my remarking

present I prefer to remain Mr.

Brooks, and to lead my own life." But I knew what I was about, and given up your practice—how do you ed, "and I told you from the first that little cottage at Hastings, and

so did the others. Mason made near-"There is an income which comes to me from the Manor of Kingston," with which my father has nothing to do. This alone is comparative

Fix yourselves up quiet and ladylike. "It don't seem natural," Mr. Builsom said. "If you'll excuse my saying "We have about an hour before so, it don't sound like common-sense. dinner," Mr. Bullsom remarked, sink- you can live on what terms you and lighting a cigar. "Just time for a ought to let people know who you comfortable chat. You'll smoke, are. Great Scott," he added, with a little chuckle, "what will Julia and

mained standing upon the hearthrug. "You will understand, Mr. Bullhis elbow upon the mantelpiece. He som," Brooks said, hastily, "That I hated this explanation he had to trust you to preserve my confidence cause I wanted you to understand been in." "I am going to surprise you very why I could not accept this invitation to contest the borough, also be-Mr. Bullsom took the cigar from his cause you were one of my best mouth and looked up with wide-open friends when I was here. But you eyes. He had been preparing gra- are the only person to whom I have

"I'm going to surprise you very "As you wish, of course," he said.

"Some day, of course," Brooks said

Mr. Bullsom nodded. "If you'll come with me."

Ghosts Brooks relieved that his explanation with Mr. Bullsom was over, was ble of speech. He found himself won- sufficiently entertaining at dinnerdering idly how heinous a crime a time. He sat between Selina and think about," Mrs. Bullsom murmurman must commit to be branded in Louise, and made himself agreeable ed, amiably. "I'd be willing enough grasped the string of the parcel Brooks nodded. "To explain this to you," Brooks time was curiously abstracted, and did agree with Peter—did they? He's some natural curiosity. His behav-

ling," she rmarked, tartly. "You Mr. Bullsom raised his glass. He project her languid approval. seem quite odd tonight."

"Drink your health, Brooks," he said, looking towards him. "We had "Yes! It's not a pleasant story: My an interesting chat but we didn't cards for us to a lot of 'at homes' and us, you know, the ghosts of our

get quarreling, did we?'.
'Nor are we ever likely to." treating me as an acquaintance for I shau't forget how glad I was to get

ful to you," Selina answered, impres- marked, with a wink to Brooks. that we want to know very much." said, making an effort to rise, and evening papers which he had purch-

"Certainly!" to Medchester to live?"

Brooks shook his head "No. I am settling down in Lon-

has started what the Daily Courier the cigars."

Mr. Bullsom, whose powers of ob- calls 'Whiteby's Charity Scheme' in

Selina raised her eyebrows

"Mary can look after herself, and

"She comes mostly in the evening," get near my cigar-box." "I do not feel inclined," he said, Brooks explained, but she is one of Selina affected a little cons cept the olive branch which it has "It must be so interesting to do pleased my father to hold out to me good," Louise said, artlessly. "After believe it, do you, Mr Brooks?"

of my mother's life—hastened, I am "It seems so odd that you should Whereupon Selina's consciousn sure, by anxiety and sorrow on his care so much for that sort of thing," became confusion. account. I remember my own bring- Selina remarked "As a rule it is the "How stupid you are," she mu ing up, the loneliness of it. I re- frumpy and uninteresting people who mured. "You can believe just wha member many things which Lord Ar- go in for visiting the poor and do- you like. What are you looking at ovranmore would like me now to for- ing good, isn't it? You seem so young er in the corner of the room?

he poor has ers too, a dozen of them up to their neighbours handing out eyes in work; and a long string of the room." bits of charity on the toasting-fork of applicants patiently waiting their religion. And that sort of thing does turn. The right sort, too—the sort and to bridge over the gulf does from undernest analyses and faced, hollow-

have been doing since I saw

not to say scornful "Doing! What do you suppose

reproachfully, "We've been sitting waiting for something to hap with. A bank clerk with ninety pen. But-have you said anything to Mr. Brooks, yet papa?" Mr. Bullsom shook his head. "Haven't had time," he answered.

Brooks had so much to say to me You knew all about our land com endless shower. The magistrates had "I made it," he answered "by lock" ing up forty thousand, more than half is up forty thousand. The properties the control of shame and he was never strong. Brooks saw the card made out for

> of money by it." Mr Bullsom glanced around the on her breathless way home with the room. The two maid-servants were good news, saw her wet face heaven at the sideboard.

"Guess how much " Brooks shook his head. "I never knew your exact share,

"It's half a million," Mr. Bullson said, pulling down his waistcoat, and that there might be a God. squaring himself to the table. "Not bad, ch, for a country spec! "It's wonderful," Brooks admitted, his fingers still yellow with the dye

'I congratulate you heartily." "Thanks," Mr. Bullsom answered. "We want papa to buy a house in rupt, the American had fliched away the country, and go to town for the his trade. No one could find him season," Selina said. "So long as we work. He was sober enough except at can afford it I am dying to get out holiday time and an odd Saturdayof Medchester. It is absolutely the a good cunrier there might be most commercial town I have ever chance for him in the country but

"Your father should stand for Par- case now, how could he? His wife liament himself,' Brooks suggested. had broken down lay at home with It is really possible that Mr Bull- no disease that a hospital would take by one idea at a time, had never ser- food, worn out with hard work, toiliously contemplated the possibility of ing early and late to get food for Mr. Bullsom sighed. It would have been such a delightful disclosure.

himself stepping outside the small the clinters until her man should all of them found some in been such a delightful disclosure. at any rate that Brooks' word came but it meant separation, perhaps forto him as an inspiration. He stared ever, and they were man and wife,

"I'm chairman of the committee," young doctor as keen on the work as Mr. Bullsom declared; "I'll propose Brooks himself, but paid for his evmyself. I've taken the chair at pollenings under protest, overhears the things we want for my departm itical dinners and meetings for the address-why, it was only a yard or she said. "Last night they were last twenty years. I know the runs, two. He would run back with the nearly all women here. Don't bother and the people of Medchester know man and have a look at his wife, He about me. Mr. Flitch will put me in me. Why not, indeed? Mr. Brooks, had some physic—he felt sure that an omnibus at London Bridge. You sir, you're a genuis."

"You 'ave given him something to into the street together, and no won- read the evening papers, haven't made to suit. to both. Mr. Bullsom for half the but for the late hours. They never Mr. Bullsom's thumbs made their

"In the service of one's country," Mr. Bullsom dropped his cigar from lous was so singular that Selina com- he said, "one should be prepared to make sacrifices. The champagne Amy. Besides, one can always sleep

in the morning." Selina and Louise exchanged glances, and Selina, as the elder, gave the

"It would be nice for us in a way. she remarked. "Of course you would have a house in London then, papa. and being an M.P. you would get things. Only I wish you were a Con-thoughts, fiving and dead good and cieties, and makes a great point of

servative." "A Liberal is much more fashion-

"Fashionable! I know the son of a Marquis, a Lord himself, who's a Lib-"I'm very pleased that he was use eral, and a good one," Mr Bullsom re-"Well, my dears," Mrs. Bullso

failing at the first attempt, "shall we ed en route, were one and all discus "Are you really not coming back leave the gentlemen to talk about it sing his new charitable schemes. He over their wine?" found himself at once held up to "Oh, you sit down again, mother," ridicule and contempt—praised and

Selina directed. "That sort of thing's blamed almost in the same breath. matter in his own mind,—"but if you don. I have found some work there quite old-fashloned, isn't it, Mr. The Daily Gazette, in an article en Brooks? We're going to stay with titled "The New Utopia," dubbed him "Then you are the Mr. Brooks who you. You can smoke. Ann, bring the "Don Quixote of philanthropy;

the St. James's made other remarks scarcely so flattering. He drove at ward to a nap in a quiet corner of once to Stepney, and found his head "Quite true Miss Bullsom. And the drawing-room, obeyed with resign quarters besieged by a crowd which nation written large on her good natured, somewhat flushed face. But unable to cope with, and half a dozen "Dear me," she said, "I had no idea Mr. Bullsom, who wanted to revert to reporters waiting to snatch a word

> with a little sigh of relief. "Hang these new ideas," he sa As a rule, they're off before I can

have come from all parts of London ness, which she felt became her. them understand that we can only "Such foolishness, papa. You don't neighborhood. You must try." "Am I not to, then?" he asked, looking down upon her wit ha smile

borhood. The list of streets is on the front door. Please do not present your Yet very much as those image

room into which his eyes had for a ment and in the background a few was there, her long apron damp with "I hope before very long," Brooks soep-suds and her cheeks red with exertion, for she had just come from bathing twelve youngsters, who, not being use to the ordeal, had given But at present we cannot make any

from there lethargy of suffering from the prospect of some passing relief. We should be glad to know wha There was a young woman hollow cheeked, thin herself as a lath, eager this new departure of yours, and any for work or chance of work for her other information you might care to other information you might care to hospital, still too delicate to face the I see, on the same errant. Any exnight air and the hot room. He clusive information you cared to plaknew shorthand, could keep books, there is to do here?" she exclaimed, typewrite, a little slip about his char- valued, and we should take especia acter, but that was all over and done pains to put your case fairly before pounds a year, obliged to wear a silk

Brooks smiled. "Really," he said, "it seems hough I were on my defence."

The reporter took out his pencil. through his fingers day by day, an he established charitable institution look upon you as an interloper, an "Well." Brooks said, "If it is to b your methods as a little too broad." war between us and the other char and smiled faintly. He saw the girl I am ready for it, but I cannot talk to you now. As you see, I have an turned for the first time for many a evening's work before me.' month. There were men and women

"When you can spare me half a hour, sir?" "At mid-night-my rooms, 10, Jer myn Street."

The reporter closed his book "I don't wish to waste your time sir," he answered. "If you are not going to say anything to the others before then I will go away." Brooks nodded. The rep

how was he to get there? And in any som, being a man governed entirely her in for, Sinking for want of good fering long pent up. One by one himself stepping outside the small the children until her man should and solved. And meanwhile nearly footsteps a little less shuffling, and T. D. Brown, B.A. Harold F. Thoms much," Brooks repeated. "I cannot "But my—i t don't seem possible! for a moment into his glass—then at as much needed the one by he other, hearts a little lighter. The night's accept this magnificent offer of yours. Lord Arranmore's son—the Marquis Brooks. Finally he banged the table perhaps more, as there prototype in work was a long one. It was eleven with the flat of his hand. the world of pienty, Again Brooks o'clock before Brooks left his seat "It's an idea!" he exclaimed "Why

a capital chap Flitch, making up that a cigarette. than to have been able to accept it.
But I am absolutely powerless."

"You don't funk it?" Mr. Bullsom

"I to be yet awhile. If that clock is "Why not, indeed?" Brooks answer making an appointment for three eat," he said. "Will you come Miss Scarth St.

it was just what she wanted. So out must see those reporters. You've

der the yellow stained fingers that you?" shook, and the man felt an odd lump "Yes. I knew we should have of house where half an hour ago he had Nevertheless Brooks was anxious

almost plunged madly in to find to be properly understood and he pluck for the river-devil's pluck. The talked a long time with the reporter woman. Nothing the matter with her whom he found awaiting him in Jer but what rest and good food would myn Street-a pleasant young fellow cure. Another case for that little co-t just back from the war, with the easy nner and rattling conversation of

chat with the chief, Mr. Brooks," he He started and withdrew his eyes said. "He'd be delighted to hear you views personally, I'm sure, and I be "Ah, Miss Bullsom," he answered, live you'd convert him. He's a bit "just the ghosts we all carry with old-fashioned, you know, that is for

not encouraging idleness."

"I'd be glad to some time," Brooks anwsered. "But I can tell you this. If we can get the money, and I haven't asked for a penny yet, nothing in the shape of popular opinion is going to stop us. Idleness and drunker and all those vices which, I admit, are for, not them, and, of course, we

"You are a young man to be so

"Everyone seems to consider philanthropy the pursuit of the Brooks answered. "I don't kn why, I am sure." "And may lask if that is a sample

of letters and shook his head.

s there. It is

lifte to stay until you open a few.

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