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The

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For a moment Eve waited. She looked at him in silence, and in that silence ie read in her eyes the reflection of his own expression

"And you?" she asked in a suppressed voice. "What answer did you He watched her for an instant, tak-

ing a strange pleasure in her flushed face and brilliantly eager eyes; then the joy of conscious strength, the sense of opportunity regained, swept all other considerations out of sight.

"I accepted," he said quickly. "Could any man who was merely human have done otherwise?"

That was Loder's attitude and action on the night of his jeopardy and his ccess, and the following day found nis mood unchanged. He was one of ose rare individuals who never give a omise overnight and regret it in the orning. He was slow to move, but when he did the movement brushed all bstacles aside. In the first days of his surpation he had gone cautiously, half scinated, half distrustful. Then the eality, the extraordinary tangibility of he position had gripped him when, natching himself for the first time with en of his own caliber, he had learned is real weight on the day of his proest against the Easter adjournment. With that knowledge had been born the minant factor in his whole schemethe overwhelming, insistent desire to nanifest his power; that desire that is the salvation or the ruin of every strong man who has once realized his trength. Supremacy was the note to which his ambition reached. To tramole out Chilcote's footmarks with his wn hand had been his tacit instinct from the first. Now it rose paramount. It was the whole theory of creationhe survival of the fittest-the deep, egotistical certainty that he was the

And it was with this conviction that entered on the vital period of his ual career. The imminent crisis and s own share in it absorbed him abolutely. In the weeks that followed is answer to Fraide's proposal he gave himself ungrudgingly to his work. He wrote, read and planned with tireless energy. He frequently forgot to eat and slept only through sheer exhaustion. In the fullest sense of the word he lived for the culminating hour that vas to bring him failure or success.

He seldom left Grosvenor square in he days that followed except to confer with his party. All his interest, all his elaxation even, lay in his work and what pertained to it. His strength was like a solid wall, his intelligence was sharp and keen as steel. The moment was his, and by sheer mastery of will he put other considerations out of sight. He forgot Chilcote and forgot Lillian, out because he chose to shut them from

Or Eve he saw but little in this time f high pressure. When a man touches the core of his capacities, puts his best into the work that in his eyes stands paramount, there is little place for and no need of woman. She comes before -and after. She inspires, compensates or completes; but the achievement, the and silver, while his senses were still creation, is man's alone. And all true alive to the fresh, earthly scent of women understand and yield to this unspoken precept.

Eve watched the progress of his labor, and in the depth of her own heart the watching came nearer to actual iving than any activity she had known. he was an onlooker-but an onlooker who stood, as it were, on the steps of the arena, who, by a single forward movement, could feel the sand under her feet, the breath of the battle on All the members present. her face, and in this knowledge she rested satisfied.

There were hours when Loder seemed scarcely conscious of her existence. but on those occasions she smiled in ner serene way—and went on waiting She knew that each day before the aftrnoon had passed he would some into is sitting room, his face thoughtful, ais hands full of books or papers, and, iropping into one of the comfortable, studious chairs, would ask laconically for tea. This was her moment of triamph and recompense-for the very unconsciousness of his coming doubled ts value. He would sit for half an hour with preoccupied glance or with zeen, alert eyes fixed on the fire, while his ideas sorted themselves and fell into line. Sometimes he was silent for he whole half hour, sometimes he commented to himself as he scanned his otes, but on other and rarer occasions he talked, speaking his thoughts and his theories aloud, with the enoyment of a man who knows himself fully in his depth, while Eve sipped her ea or stitched peacefully at a strip of

On these occasions she made a perfect listener. Here and there she encouraged him with an intelligent remark, but she never interrupted. She knew when to be silent and when to speak, when to merge her own individuality and when to make it felt. In these days of stress and preparation he came to her unconsciously for rest; he treated her as he might have treated a younger brother-relying on her discretion, turning to her as by right for telephone, and it will be promptly at- sympathy, comprehension and friendship. Sometimes as they sat silent in the contract of digging, laying tile the richly colored, homelike room Eve and filling in within 6 in. of top. of would pause over her embroidery and drain on Beat No. 2, and that it was J. Mitchell let her thoughts spin momentarily for expected the crushed stone would be ward-spin toward the point where, at Cainsville Station by Tuesday,

of necessity seek something beyond mere rest. But there her thoughts would inevitably break off and the blood flame quickly into her cheek. Meanwhile Loder worked persistent-

ly. With each day that brought the crisis of Fraide's scheme nearer his activity increased-and with it an intensifying of the nervous strain. For if he had his hours of exaltation he also had his hours of black apprehension. It is all very well to exorcise a ghost by sheer strength of will, but one has also to eliminate the idea that gave it existence. Lillian Astrupp, with her unattested evidence and her ephemeral interest, gave him no real uneasiness, but Chilcote and Chilcote's possible summons were matters of graver consideration, and there were times when they loomed very dark and sinister. What if at the very moment of fulfillment- But invariably he snapped the thread of the supposition and turned with fiercer ardor to his work of prep-

And so the last morning of his probation dawned, and for the first time he breathed freely.

He rose early on the day that was to witness his great effort and dressed slowly. It was a splendid morning. The spirit of the spring seemed embodied in the air, in the pale blue sky, in the shafts of cool sunshine that danced from the mirror to the dressing table, from the dressing table to the pictures on the walls of Chilcote's vast room. Inconsequently with its dancing rose a memory of the distant past-a memory of long forgotten days when, as a child, he had been bidden to watch the same sun perform the same fantastic evolutions. The sight and the thought stirred him curiously with an unlooked for sense of youth. He drew himself together with an added touch of decision as he passed out into the corridor, and as he walked downstairs he whistled a bar or two of an inspirit-

In the morning room Eve was already waiting. She looked up, colored and smiled as he entered. Her face looked very fresh and young, and she wore a gown of the same pale blue

that she had worn on his first coming. She looked up from an open letter as he came into the room, and the sun that fell through the window caught her in a shaft of light, intensifying her blue eyes, her blue gown and the bunch of violets fastened in her belt. To Loder, still under the influence of early memories, she seemed the empodiment of some youthful ideal-some thing lost, sought for and found again. Realization of his feeling for her alnost came to him as he stood there ooking at her. It hovered about him it tipped him, as it were, with its wings; then it rose again and soared away. Men like him-men keen to grasp an opening where their careers are concerned and tenacious to hold if when once grasped—are frequently the

last to look into their own hearts. He glanced at Eve, he acknowledged the stir of his feeling, but he made no attempt to define its cause. He could no more have given reason for his sensations than he could have told the precise date upon which, coming downstairs at 8 o'clock, he had first found her waiting breakfast for him. The time when all such incidents were to stand out, each to a nicety in its ap pointed place, had not yet arrived. For the moment his youth had returned to work done, the sense of present companionship in a world of agreeable things; above all, the steady, quiet conviction of his own capacity. All these things came to him in the moment o his entering the room, greeting Eve and passing to the breakfast table: then, while his eyes still rested con-

(To be continued.)

tentedly on the pleasant array of china

Eve's violets, the blow so long dreader

-so slow in coming-fell with accumu

lated force.

ONONDAGA COUNCIL Middleport June 7-The council me in regular session in Mitchell Hall

Communications from Hagersville Contracting Co. and Hugh McLean. trade newspaper publishers were read and ordered filed.

On motion the council resolved into a Court of Revision. After being duly organized, the appeals of the Standard Oil Co., and the Grand River Gas Co., were heard. After considerable discussion the appeal of the Standard Oil Co., represented by Mr. Aikens, in regard to too high an assessment was allowed and reduced in regard to the pipe lines but the assessment of the wells remains the same. The appeal of the Grand River Gas Co., in regard to too high assessment on wells was not allowed. There being no other appeals, the assessment was finally passed and certified by the clerk.

Council resumed. Mr. James Douglas made affidavit that he had thoroughbred lamb killed by dogs which he valued at \$20.00, which was a low estimate, and claimed twothirds value. As Mr. Douglas, feeling that he had lost a valuable animal took no chances and at once called in Mr. McBlane as one of the councillors and which the Sheep By-law demands should be done, there was no difficulty in settling and his claim was allowed

The tenders received for building the two small concrete bridges on Brantford town line and the one on Beat No. 23, were opened. The ten-der of Mr. George Thompson, of \$7.58 per cubic yard was accepted. He to furnish all except the reinfo cing, which is to be delivered at the Onondaga Station by the Council.
Councillor Rose reported that Mr. Woodley had just finished his part of 80 Dalhousie St. the brunt of his ordeal passed, he must consequently the farmers on Blossom Avenue would be able to soon have!



Mr. Rose thinks that the digging outfit made wonderful progress with very little nishap considering how they encountered logs and stumps in middle of

He further said that any farmer employing their work would be kept busy drawing tile to keep the machine

The following accounts were passed and ordered paid, namely: James Douglas, 2-3 value of 1 lamb killed, \$13.33; Guarantee Co., treasurer's bond, \$12; Herb Hamilton, one day on road machine, \$2; C. N. Hoadley, digging drain, laying tile and filling in on beat No. 2, \$60; tile for beat 2 rom Ideal Brick and Tile Co., \$34.50 Henry Stuarson, care of railing on Fairchild's Creek bridge, \$4.00; freignt and express on reinforcing and road machine, \$5.15; Burlington Steel Co Ltd., \$37.19; Courier, printing and advertising, \$3.75; Sarnia Bridge Co., 2 road drags, \$30; A. Burrill, postage and stationary, \$4.75; A. Burrill, balance of salary, \$62.50. Council adjourned to meet again in Middleport on July 5th at 2 p.m.

LANGORD

Several from here attended the funral of Mrs. Thomas Shaw, of British olumbia, who was brought here and uried from Hamilton

Mr. Harvey Cole and family, Brantrd, spent over Sunday at H. M.

Dr. Peirce, city, was at Mr. D. Stuart's on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Heeley Shew, Torono, Mrs. E. Palmer, and Mr. Will Shaw, British Columbia, spent Saurday evening at H. M. Vanderlip's. Mr. and Mrs. Near entertained riends on Sunday.

Misses R. Phelps and Norma Vanderlip are visiting at Burlington or a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. August Cornwall

spent Sunday at Alford Junction with Mr. and Mrs. C. Watson. Rev. Mr. Bowers preachd on Sun-day morning, Rev. Mr. Plyley attend-

conference in Hamilton. Mrs. Russell Hellyer, Waterford. was the guest of Miss Elva Vanderpast of last week. Mrs A. Cornwell returned home last week after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. C. Watson of Alfred

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