



unjustly cruel to thy king's son. I meant no questioning, believe me! Lovest thou me not at all. Primrose mother?" and the wily Geoffrey, balk-ed in his attempt at discovering the purport of his mother's journey, covered his defeat by an adroit movement to his reprover's side, and winding his arm about her, with endearing words, soothed her impatience and

placated her fre.
"Ah, thou hast thy father's way, love; thou art far more fitted for England's throne than the forked thing which sits thereon. Methinks Ellinor must oft gird her teeth at night, contrasting her mandrake of a boy and thee, my bonny prince!"

Little doubt of it, sweetest madam. But my answer; what sayest thou, Lady Prioress; cannot these waxen fingers pluck a few pence from thine household's goodly purse for an un-worthy wight?"

Rosamund, in a mollified tone, asked: "An' what sum wisheth this naughty, pestering popinjay? This maid-seeking, pleasure-hunting vota-Geoffrey named a sum so large that it caused her to start from his

encircling arms. "What! What! Why, 'tis full half of all the income of our revenues, wretched boy! By my Christendom,

thou ravest! Tis well, then madam, that thy son be branded through the courts of this realm and France as a preading coward and thief? I lost the sum to

coward and their: 1 tost the sum to Louis of France at dice!"

"And shall the coffers of this holy louise be robbed to pay a shameless gamester's debts! Sidesth! Get thee back to thy dissolute companions and borrow of them, or thy display hypothem! "Ill raise no errors of darling brother! I'll raise no cross of

Then, woman, if thou wilt have the tale in verity, the sum must be forth-voming by twelfth-night, or by the saints, I'll find me in some dungeon to rot there until they take me to butcher off my head. John left a jewel casket unlocked, and f, being in sore need (by Jesu, he should not have Placed temptation in a needy wretch's way!) I—Oh, well—Nay, mother, look not on me with such terrible eyes! I but borrowed his jeweled belt pendant that I might raise money thereon from Benedict, the Jew, knowing full well that thou, dear, patient mother, wouldst reimburse the heathen dog, and then I'll put the bauble back. John's away in the north, and will not

'Miserable wretch!" murmured' Well, what was my mother?"

torted Geoffrey brutally, "God's eyes. The wretched mother did not resent his insult, but continued to smite her breast, saying, "Peccavimi! I do but

'That which we sow in corruption shall we reap in corruption!' Aye, aye, I'll find a way to raise the sum," she responded. "I'll raise thee the sum, my son, never fear.' Geoffrey's face cleared. It was as if

"one a tablet and limned a fair one in its stead. His debonair smile came back, his eyes sparkled, as he exclaim-

By Our Lady, Mummy dear, squeeze thou an extra penny out-add nore for thy scapegrace, mother, dear,

"Yea, I'll give thee fifty more," said Rosamund bitterly. "As I have given thee all that I was—I am, or ever hone to be—as I gave thee life and nourishment when first thou camest into the orld! And thou'lt suck me dry, and ather took my best and brightest days and dashed me in this duty corner lie of mould and mildew, or just exi the cloister gloom, as some porter grows blanched within a cellar God's love! Are women, all so repeld for loving faithfulness? Does love bring naught but punishment

ve'll go over the doubly falsed books gain and see if by some hook or crook we'll pay thee not safe out of thy thievery!"

And the two left the guest room: he mother white and silent, with comressed lips, and aching heart: protesting, flattering, cajoling

ith all the assurance of a practiced ckspit; the creature birth and trainmade him. Rosamund, with able brain, realized this only but her mother's heart bled and aguished over this ripened fruit r guilty love.
Above them, Rohese, in her wing.

Il upon her knees beside the bed to Gradually her limbs relaxed and sank against the couch. Heaven had taken pity on her, and sent its guitle messenger—sleep — to heal her

"Mary's bosom, sweet mum, thou art ajustly cruel to thy king's son. I eant no questioning, believe methovest thou me not at all, Primrose other?" and the willy Geoffrey, balk- in his attempt at discovering the and if they would try to rescue her. But she sighed, to think it improbable that the witch could again send a key which would release her. And no doubt, ere this, poor Jocelin knelt again in the blackness of his Oubli-

tte, praying for death to end his suf fering "Alone, alone," cried the girl, "doomed to weary imprisonment, in the power of a very fiend, methinks. Even were I the guilty wretch she calls me, surely her calling and sex should teach her to be kind to one in shame and sorrow! Ah, Heaven seems so far off! Thou holy saints, wilt thou not intercede for me? Thank Jesu, when the doors of earth are shut, the doors of Heaven will stand open bruised heart bruised heart.

She dreamed Henry of Leicester had risen from his grave to champion her cause; and that she leaned upon his arm, a happy bride, while the organ pealed through the Abbey church and Jocelin, with face uplifted, radiant, played as the Abbot blessed them from the altar. Through a painted window the sunshine streamed across the tesselated floor, and in its beam two bright and glorious angels smiled upon

Far away another sleeper tossed on his couch within a hut by the river-side; and an aged woman, trying to assuage his burning fever, murmured charms and self-reproach in the same breath. Twas Dame Bernice who charted over Joestin.

"I confide in the efficacy of this excellent book, which expels the ficree wolf through fascination and disablenent. Which muzzles the mouth of the burning spirit of the entails. Anothi thee, spirit of fire, from these gentle veins! Las me, las me, I drugged poor wight too deep. 'Twas kindly meant, I row! But now, poer locelin, blazing ever holds thee in flery talons. Anoint trow' thee, thou fire-fiend, I say

CHAPTER XXV.

Closely, carefully did the mother and son study the Priory accounts far into Closely, varieties, so study the Priory accounts far into the night, but few pickings were left for these vultures, who had for years to systematically precycl upon the poor bring the letter forth we'll to the Bishop with complaint." Dame Bernice "But hop with complaint." Dame Bernice "Who with complaint." Dame Bernice "Who with complaint." "When the state of the prior to hop feet." could promise Gooffrey was but a small part of the needed sum.

The tapers burned lew in the Prior-

ess' parlour, the wind swept eerily about the battlements and towers of the lonely place, as mother and son Rosamund, beating her breast. "A stared at each other with despering thief, a thief, my son a thief." chair and laid his head upon the table

where the records lay.

"All is lost then, by Jesu! I feel the me to sign a bond ere he would deliver me the gold I got for the pendant.

"Then were a feel to be so tricked." said Rosamund, tartly. Her hand trembled as it plucked at her quivering mouth. She was thinking, thinkerning this way and that in the darkiss of her despair for a ray of home, the could not corrow on the utensits fine Priory as they (in fulfillment the rule under which it had beca established) were few in number, and of sliver instead of gold, save the can-dlesticks and ewers, which were of

brass and fron.
"Holy Saints! Thou art saved, son! The maid Robese has been con signed by the Abbot to my charge. offrey glanced up indifferently. "I see naught in that, save in order

f punishment for a haughty wence from by my halflame I should like well to humble!

"Thou shalt! Thou shalt, my boung boy! She refused thy suit and asponded thy mother's name. Now she shall be glad to bear the naster's name. Tis said she burned for a monk. We'll swench her fire with a right royal cavaler, by Jesu! And she shall have a Lady Pricress for grandigm to the hastard's child. By fair means or by feul, she shall. The wonch is here, and he Henry's love for me, my son, if she'l wed or not, I'll give her thee for thins Her coffers are stuffed fat with gold, and her lands will bring thee orincely revenue. On the morrow will urge my Prince's suit. To 5ed hed, dear one, well dream then of the golden gain and golden girl thou shalt enjoy, for though it icks me to the core, I can but say she is fair." And the two locked up the records and retired, rejoicing that they had found easy a solving of their troublesome

But early on the morrow came nessenger summoning Geoffrey to John's bedside in his eastle at Northumberland; where he lay ill of a frequent hecurring ailment caused by gluttony which later compassed

There was naught for it but to go. Geoffrey persuaded his mother to Journey with him a part of the way, and then take her course to London, where, by intercessions and threats, she was to endeavor to regain the icwel from Benedict, by promising a far larger sum than the Favorite had received; to be paid on his marriage with the Lady de Cokefield.

So poor Rosamund, a martyr to her maternal love, made ready, attended by Brother Simon and one nun, and set out at once, for there was no time for dilly-dallying with reluctant orides. The Favorite's precarious position v as at stake; perchance even now some officious courtier was already creeping into favor by his ministrations to the royal invalid; so, bidding farewell to his mother, as she turned off into the London highway, Geoffrey rode northward in a very bad humor; abusing and cursing his attendants until he was in much danger of getting a whittle stuck through him from behind.

Some days later Jocelin awoke from a long, deep sleep; weak, but with mind restored. During the time in which he was convalescing from the effects of the witch's drugs, Dame Margot came daily to the hut, demanding her letter; but her loud clamoring brought forth naught save a glimpse of the grim face of the witch frowning on her from the marrow lattice. And not once could her de mands, entreaties or tears induce the inflexible dame to open the door one inch, or reveal aught of the contents of the missive. Truth to tell, Bernice had mislaid it among the many odds and ends her great chest contained; and had neither time nor inclination to search for it while Jocelin was fil. Now that he grew better, she ascribed his speedy convalescence to her pow-erful charms and invocations, far more than to (what was no doubt the real cause) her constant administering of such herbs as were known to her rude science.

One morning, a fortnight after Rohese's departure, Jocelin sat making sandals for the journey back to the Ab-bey, for his illness had left unchanged his determination to return thither Bernice sat near by nodding over her distaff. Suddenly her swaying head became fixed; her body grew rigid, and the distaff dropped from her hand with a clatter which attracted Jocelin's attention, and caused him to rush to her side. She sat ashen and motionless, gazing into space, with her thin lips drawn tight over her toothless gums. It was a horrld sight. In vain did he chafe her hands, and lay away the folds of her gown from her throat He crossed the room for water, and as he turned again to the old woman's side, her body relaxed and she sank together on her seat, a crouching, mumbling heap.

"Woe, woe-Rohese, Rohese!" For some time she repeated these words, seemingly unconscious of her surroundings, but finally she cried excitedly to Jocelin:

"She's in the tolls, wight! They have her fast. A vision, a vision, by Hecate! I heard that she-wolf say unto her cub (they stood by written books outspread upon a desk). 'Think on the golden gain and golden girl thou shalt enjoy! I have her safe! Hadst thou not lain so low, my son, I'd learn of this long ere now. perchance, it is too late; and she is in some loathsome den in London town! Ah, why were witches born with hearts? I dare not try the circle of the rhomb again. Asmodeus flerce did threaten me, as I risked it thrice. No magic, black or white, can now avail. Thou must to London town in search of her."

"Thou didst but dream, dame! Pray God, thou didst but dream!" cried Jocelin. Ere she could answer him a great clamor arose outside. It was Margot

is, and with him I doubt not we'll find the maid. I'll to the Bishop's," and donning her cap and cloak, she grasped her staff and was out upon the actionished pair in a trice.

"What—how now? Gossip Margot and witty Tom? Beshrew me if it ain't!" she exclaimed with effusive welcome. "The letter? Ah, 'tis bad, bad, doings dame, f go now to the Bishop's seneschal (a worldly wise wight, who's lived up London way) to ask him what he thinks best to do No. I'll tell thee no whit of it till I speak with him. And vex not thyself that I opened not my door to thee this long thile, for mine own familiar hath for some days been biding here. Soft-would'st like to spy him? Pec would'st like to spy him? Peep through the easement then, Margot; see where he sits by the fire. But make no sound, for if his glance but fall on ee, by paddock, thou wilt change into a toad."

Fear and curiosity racked Widow Margot. She longed to see what all the illage talked of with bated breath; winter nights, when the wind shricked high, many a dame would eay, "Aye, there's the witch of Ely's Mend a calling her." The widow Mend a calling her." The widow shuddered at the danger of the thing: widow yet felt that the honor of the thing, yet felt that the honor of the h and to satisfy her curiosity, she took one frightened peep. What she did get was a glimpse of Jocelin bidding his ads inside the dusky room, but she

Prang back with a cry.
"Mary Mother! He all but spied me. es dame, forgive whate'er I've said to aten cake each week, good dame, by

Christendom! "Mother, mother, let Tom spy!" said he simpleton, pulling at her dress like a child, his great round, beardless facand prominent blue eyes wide

Nay, saints forbid, my son, 'Twan the flend himself; a great black roan in a cowl, forging an iron chain, blowing sparks upon it with his breath. end fanning it with his hairy tail; lesu! I saw his cloven foot beneath its monk's gown! Fare thee well. gody, I'm off for Our Lady's chapel say a rosary there. If thou'it hone my poor house upon the morrow, and ring the missive thither. I'll promise bowl of broth, and such a ple reeking mince as thou ne'er saw "Jare."



The witch, well satisfied with her The witch, well satisfied with her stratagem, amiably agreed to go; resolving privately to find the letter that very night; and she hastened away to the Bishop's palace to find the seneschal, a gnarled, cross-grained old fellow, who had once been a varlet in London and to whom the townsfolk had given the names of "Miser" and "Warlock," the former for his stinginess, and the latter from the fact that he and Dame Bernice were old cronies, and had many a crack together in her hut, or in his office, a gether in her hut, or in his office, a little chamber far down in the south wing of the Episcopal residence.

When she had found him. Dame Rer nice was not long in worming out of him all he had overheard in the palace concerning Geoffrey and his mother. They had left the Priory with a nun sud priest, and had ridden in great haste toward London. When ske was convinced that this was all he knew, the witch departed and was soon home again, where she found Jocelin

pacing the floor in helpless agitation.
"The two are gone, but I could learn
down and calm thee now. Cackling They're hatching some poukerie, beshe rode with them dressed as a num. no whit of Rohese, though no doubt shrew me, if they're not! Sit thee ne'er laid an egg, and ye must do like some tailless raton, whilst I plan the doing o' it. I'll dig within this catch-it-all of mine to see if I can find the all of mine to see if I can find the widow's letter she so prateth of; or else she'll have the Bishop round our

ter and began to read. As she read, her grim old face brightened, till with a sigh of relief, she finished it and, coming to Jocelin's side and it. Bernice, after much turning over coming to Jocelia's side, and clapping The Condition of Too Many Women

him on the shoulder, said:
"Aha, my bucco! The way is shown! Fate hath not clipped short old Bernice's good days! Canst strum a lute?' "Aye," answered Jocelin wondering-

'Knowest thou songs, wight? Canst turn a jest or play on words?"
"I know somewhat of minstrelsy.

dame, and in the old peaceful days, be-fore my madness wrecked my life, twas said I had a ready wit and agile tongue. But, las me! all that is passed away with innocence and happiness."
"Well, then, it shall return again with folly's bells and nonsense to keep

it company. For thou shalt don a fool's garb, and play the part of fool (which thou hast so lately practiced) at John's court."

rich and gay of a court?"

"Make 'em laugh, thou fool; or weep, it matters not which, so long as thou keepest thy eyes and ears wide ope, and find the whereabouts of the maid. Hist thou! This missive from the Prince's chamberlain reads thus:

"Unto the Widow Margot, Greeting: Thy brother, with his latest breath, did entreat me to give thy son his jester's garb, his belt and hood; in fact, his place in court; saying he was a rare fool; indeed, knows many a song and old-wife tale, and is as loony mad as any one could wish a ninny to be. In short, dame, thy brother Petros be. In short, dame, thy promet lieth a corpse, and with this packet lieth a corpse, and thy son come unto of his garb I bid thy son come unto his Highness' court to take his uncle's

"See thou, great hawk! Thou'lt act "Josha, old dame! If thou'lt not the fool instead of Tom."
ring the letter forth we'll to the Bis"But what of Widow Margot,

sprang to her feet.

"Aye, there'll I find where Geoffrey talkest like the speaking bird a trave-"What, what! the Devil's tail! Thou with the motleys for d Margot's right good

A farmer in the Cape district of South Alexa, whose farmhouse was burned down, found when ploughing up the spot where it had stood, a number of metal bars encrusted with sand. Upon closer examination this proved to be soft and yellow. It was then found that there were 16 bars of nearly pure gold. Their value was \$45,000. Some of the ingots represent the old South African Republic of the

Kruger days. Some people at once immed to the conclusion that this was a portion of the millions which "Oom Paul" was supposed to have removed during the Many years ago there was robbery from the mines, and it is possible that this find includes a pertion of the booty

# **FAT STOCK SHOW**

As evidenced by advertisement on another page of this issue, the Toronto Fat Stock Show are giving special attention to the farmer and breeder, and are offering many handsome prize bred, fed and owned by exhibitor. This is work along the right lines and should bring out a good entry.

# Laughter Saved the Ship.

LEGAL THEFT. (Pittsburg Gazette-Times)
It is impossible for a woman to steal
from her husband, says the AttorneyGeneral of Oregon. Thus the morality
of guing through friend husband's postests has high legal indorsement.



To be really smart this season one must have a dance gown that is guite short, quite transparent and quite de-collette! And in the illustration above we have all of these charming ele we have all of these charming ele-ments. It is fashioned in cream net with a fringe trimmed drop of Georgette crepe and inserts of the daintiest opalescent embroidery. The bodice is quite simple with square neck and wing sleeves. The metal cloth pile drapes in surplice effect with point in front lending a basque effect.

and Too Many Girls.

Too many women and too many girls look old long petore they should. Their faces become pale and drawn; wrinkles appear and their eyes lack. brightness.' Can this be wondered at when they so frequently have head-aches, backaches and a general feel-ing of wretenedness and weakness? In most cases it is the blood that is to brame. From one cause or another the blocd has become thin and watery, and it is a fact that anaemia (bloodless—ness) more than any other cause, gives women this prematurely aged appearance. It is important that the blood supply of girls and women be regularly replenished—important not only on "Why, dame, what would such as I the score of looks, but to restore ro-do there in Cockneytown among the bust health, which is of greater value. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore the system shattered by overwork or worry, of the same size. These pills give a glow of health to pale faces and make tired, weary women and girls feel bright and happy. With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at hand there is no need for any woman or any girl to look ill or feel ill. Mrs. J. McDonald, jr., Hay, Ont., says. "I honestly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Some years ago I had anaemia, and as I did not realize the seriousness of the trouble I soon became a complete wreck. I got so weak I could hardly walk. I nef-ther ate nor slept well, and could not go upstairs without stopping to rest.
At times I had an almost unbearable pain in my back and would have to stroke and entirely removed on the remain in bed. I suffered almost constantly from a dull headache, and, be lifted from the work. As with all when sweeping, if I would stoop to pick up anything I would get so dizzy pick up anything I would get so dizzy that I would have to catch hold of freely, as this is easier on the cutting something to keep from falling. At edge the would have a smothering sensation. My eyes were sunken and my hands and limbs would be swollen in the mornings. I tried several kinds of medicine without benefit, friends thought I would not recover.

Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long could see and feel that they were helping me I gladly continued the use of the pills until I was completely cured and cannot say enough in their praise and I strongly recommend them to all run-down girls and women.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicines or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### How Plants Breathe. Plants have two experiences com-

mon to all living things, although they have none of the senses possessed by animals. They breathe the air and perspire. The leaves and stems of plants correspond to the respiratory organs of animals, and it is by this means the plants take in the air. Plants are chiefly water absorbed from the earth Of the 25 per cent, solid matter the principal constituent is carbon, nearly all of which is absorbed from the atmosphere by the action of minute bod-ies contained in the green leaves. Plants also absorbe oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen from the atmospher through their leaves and also through their roots, All contribute to building up the organic structure of the plant. Used up moisture is given off by plants through their leaves, just as animals perspire through the perspire. mals perspire through the pores their skins. Calculations made as the amount of water thus perspired by plants show that the sunflower, only three and one-half feet high, gives off as much moisture as a man

# A RIGHT, NOT A FAVOR.

(Philadelphia Record)
It should also be remembered that whether or not woman would prove a potent uplifting voice to politics, justice demands that she shall be heard. She would be given the ballot not as a favor, but as a right.

Do you believe that there is really temething which can invariably tell when a man is lying?" "I know it." "Ah! perhaps you have seen one of the -Houston Post.

# **Smoothest Regulator** Of Them All Is Hamilton's Pills

No Headache, Billousness, Indigestion or Sour Stomach, where they

A PERFECT CONSTIPATION CURE

They Cleanse the Liver and Move the Bowels While You Sleep.

Like a ship in the night, your constipated headache and digestive troubles will disappear after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

They cure the worst cases, act quietly at night while you sleep, and give you next morning the freshest, briskest, happiest feeling you have

known in many a day.
Hamilton's Pills will cheer up the nost despondent sufferer. They will make tired out folks feel

like kids at play. They overcome backache, sideache, liverache and stomachache, and kidney

If they fail to do this, you can have your money refunded. Fair enough

Don't stay sick or ailing: use this grand family remedy at once. It give you energy, spirits, ambition, appetite, good blood, better nerves—in short good health. You cang et all this in a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, which are sold by all good dealers for medicine:

### FILES.

Necessary Instruments On the Farm and in the Work Shop.

The choice of a file fo rany particular piece of work will be determined by the form of surface to be worked, the amount of material to ial and the finish to be left on the sur-

From the twenty different standard forms and cross-sections in which files are manufactured, the user must choose the proper form of file to best fit the work in hand. Next the amount terraine the size and coarseness of the file, the size being the length in inches of the file boay without the tang, and the coarseness depending upon the six grades of cuts-rough, bastard, second-cut, smooth and dead-smooth. The bastard and second-cut are the grades most used for general work and the smooth or dead-smooth for smooth finish work. All of these forms may be had as either single or double cut. The double cut file will bite more freely and leave a more broken surface than a single cut file

The nature of the material worked determines in a large measure the "life" of the file. A new file should never be used on very hard material, such as scale of castings and forgings or on hardened steel, nor should be used on soft tough metals or on thin edges where it bites too freely. Files should not be thrown into draw should be kept clean by brushing and should never be placed where the will rust, as that will ruin any file.

A good file handle is necessary for good work. In filing, the pressure is applied to the file on the forward back stroke, though the file need metal cutting tools, the pressu edge than just scraping over

# FROM HERE AND THERE.

An electrically-heated glove will keep the chauffeur's hands warm next winter. There are very few old maids in Ja-

A bucket with a snower bath attach-nent is one of the newest camp con-The town of Dyes, once a Klondyke metropolis, had dwindled down to a population of seven persons.

Rats destroy every year at least a twentieth part of the sugar canes in Jamaica, amounting in value to little short of two hundred thousand pounds The 6,000,000 farms of the country carry an average debt of \$1,000.

Granting that the average consumption of tires by motor cars is eight tires per car per year, which includes all types of venhicles, there will be required outing 1916 not less than 20,000,009 tires, valued at from \$300,000,000 to \$400,000,000 -figuring the average price of tires at \$10.

The United States Mints sent out \$141,-500,000 in coin during the year 1910, of which \$105,000,000 was gold and \$3,000,000 in pennies and five-cent pieces.

In an 18-mile race an express train was beaten by an eagle by 12 mainutes. Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

The harbor of Rio de Janeiro has 50 miles of anchorage and is said to be the finest in the world.

Most of the wrestlers of Japan come from a long limb line of ancestors who followed the same profession.

The amount of material carried from the land into the ocean, in suspension and in solution has been estimated at 37 cubic miles a year. The roar of a lion can be heard farther off than the sound of any living creature. Next comes the cries of the hyena, the screech-owl, the panther and the jackal.

The Church of the Holy Ghost at Heldelbers, is the only one in the world in which both Protestant and Roman Catholic services are held at the same time A partition wall in the centre separates the two congregations.

Anis have the faculty of crossing water by means of the surface tension of the liquid, but they resort to it only under great pressure.

Not until Henry the Elghth's time were raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of the turnip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century.

The first English newspaper is said to have apeared in 1620, which Dutch printers and booksellers began printing in Amsterdam news sheets in England for circulation in England.