

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1908.

No. 17

## THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve \$4,267,400.

Chartered by the Dominion Government. 120 Branches throughout the Dominion.

**FARMERS' BUSINESS** **MONEY ORDERS**  
Given Special Attention. Money to Loan Issued at lowest rates payable at par at  
for buying Cattle, Feed Etc. any point in the world.

**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**

One Dollar opens an Account. Interest paid Four times a Year.

**MILDMAY Branch.** **A. A. WERLICH Manager.**

**Tools that Work**

Tools that are reliable—tools that are ready when you are—tools that will do hard work on hard material. Such tools are



**KEEN KUTTER**  
Quality Tools

Each the best of its kind. Each bears the trade mark which guarantees it.

**DO YOU INTEND BUILDING?**

If so, then you'll probably need TOOLS of some kind. See our window display of Carpenter's Tools. We have a good assortment at all prices.

Let us figure on your requirements on Builder's Hardware, Wire, Wire Nails, Fencing, Metallic Ceiling and Roofs, Brantford Felt Roofing, Etc.

**GARDEN TOOLS**  
SPADES  
SHOVELS.

**C. Liesemer & Co.**  
CORNER HARDWARE.

**New Tailor.**

**New Suitings.**

**New Styles**

Doesn't spring give you the feeling that you want to be decked out in a stylish new suit? Of course it does! Give the new tailor an order for your next suit and you will be pleased—there's not a doubt about it. A large stock of this season's most fashionable Suiting to select from,—the styles are correct, the prices very reasonable, and we guarantee a right fit. Call and see us.

**R. MACNAMARA,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

**MILDMAY DRUG STORE.**

Wall Paper  
Digestum  
Formaldehyde  
Nyals Family Remedies  
Fresh Garden Seeds  
Yorkshire Stock Food  
International Stock Food

**Jno. Coates, - Druggist**  
MILDMAY.

## THE SPRING SHOW.

Seldom, if ever before, has such a fine class of horses been seen in Mildmay as those shown at the Spring Show on Tuesday afternoon. The liberal prizes awarded by the society attracted horsemen from great distances, and lovers of good horseflesh were given something to talk about for many a day.

In the class of Imported Clydesdales there were five entries. And they were all horses of superior quality, too. The judge, Mr. Cromery of Galt, expressed the opinion that a better class of horses would be hard to find in Ontario. The horses were Gay Spark and Arscott, owned by Levi Good; Royal Thomas, owned by Ed. Hoy; King o' the Ferry, owned by W. H. Huck, and Prince of Clay owned by Wm. Fleet of Fordwich. After a great deal of deliberating the prize was finally awarded to Gay Spark, a magnificent animal, and the second to Royal Thomas.

The other classes of entire horses were not so well represented in numbers but the quality was there in every case. Dan Wilkes, a very fine roadster owned by H. Ernst of Walkerton, was awarded first and diploma. The Hackney stallion, Davie, owned by Chas. Schultz, was also awarded first prize in his class. Davie has a fine appearance and has splendid action.

In the other classes of horses there were some thirty-five entries, including many from Howick, Culross, Minto, Normanby and Brant. The prize list below shows the list of successful prize winners.

The exhibits of grain and seeds, although not numerous, were of very good quality, and Mr. Simpson Rennie, the judge, complimented the exhibitors on their ability to raise good clean grain.

**PRIZE LIST.**

Imp. Clydesdale — Levi Good's "Gay Spark," Ed. Hoy's Royal Thomas.

Canadian Clydesdale-Nashfield Stamp owned by E. Hoy.

Percheron and Belgian — McPeak, owned by R. H. Fortune; Royal King, owned by W. H. Huck.

Roadster class—Dan Wilkes, owned by H. Ernst; Prince Royal, owned by Jos. Filsinger.

Carriage and Hackney—Davie, owned by Chas. Schultz; Lightning Eclipse, owned by R. Inglis.

Draught horse under 3 yrs — W. J. Pomeroy.

Road Horse under 3 years — J. W. Schauss.

Diploma for best heavy draught — Gay Spark.

Diploma for best light horse — Dan Wilkes.

**CLASS B.**

Team draught horses—John D. Campbell, J. Mielhausen.

Gen. Purpose or Agri. team—Andrew Schmidt, John H. Miller.

Team draught or Agricultural horses, 3 yrs—Levi Galbraith, Louis Wolfe.

Draught or Agricultural Colt, 3 yrs—John D. Campbell, John Vollick.

Draught or Agricultural colt under 2 yrs—George Vollick, Henry Reuber.

Road or Carriage Team—R. H. Fortune, J. W. Schauss.

Single Roadster—Geo. Haines, R. L. Tanner.

Road or Carriage colt under 3 yrs—John Schneider, J. M. Fischer.

**GRAIN.**

Fall wheat—A Schmidt, J. H. Miller.

White Oats—A Schmidt, J. M. Fischer.

Black Oats—A Schmidt, G. Reinhart.

Barley—J. M. Fischer, A. Schmidt.

Peas, small—J. H. Miller, Jacob Lerch.

Timothy—Geo. Reinhart, J. M. Fischer.

Potatoes, any other kind—J. M. Fischer.

—Miss L. Wilson of Stratford, visited her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, this week.

—Miss Emma Schmidt, of Toronto Junction was a guest at Dr. Doering's this week.

—George Flach and Columbus Schnitzler had another scrap on Saturday. Schnitzler's story is that on entering the Station hotel on Saturday morning he met Flach in the hall. He immediately turned around to go out again, and was followed by Flach who struck him on the side of the head as he was going through the door. He wanted to have Flach hauled up, but was advised to let the thing drop. It would be wisdom on the part of these two men to let bygones be bygones, and to quit their scrapping.

—Telescope.

Shakespeare wrote for all time. Take his expression: 'Tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a barn door. How well that describes a 1908 spring hat.

## LAKELET.

Quite a number of horses are changing hands these days in the vicinity. Mr. James Gordon, of Drew Station, bought a five-year-old mare from P. Dickett at \$200. He then bought a horse off Mr. Hastie, near Gorrie, at a high figure. Mr. Gedke sold a young mare to the Walker Bros., near Fordwich, and he got a lot of money for her.

School closed on Thursday for the Easter holidays, and the youngsters are not likely to forget about it either. Miss Dobson, for a beginner, has done work here during the past three months that would be a credit to one with years of experience. She is very popular with the pupils in the section, and the pupils think her the best ever.

Miss Maggie Bushfield, of the burg, left last Tuesday for Seaforth, where she will be employed in a millinery shop for three or four months.

It used to be East Huron with us here but now it is North, at least we think so, though it is hard to keep track of it all. We may be wrong, but it is our opinion that if the Whitney government want to be relieved of their present position they are going at it in the right way. Human nature is very much the same in a Grit or Tory, and no one could find fault had the present government in the re-distribution been partial to its own interests, but the whole thing is too glaring. Our own county here was not as bad as it was. East Huron elected a Liberal, South Huron a Conservative, and West Huron was anybody's till the last vote was polled. Now all the strong Reform townships are put together, and centre Huron is a cinch for any Liberal.

The sale at Mr. Gregg's last Tuesday was attended by a throng. Had it been warm summer some might have been suffocated. Stock sold very high, implements sold well, hay and potatoes very moderately, and oats also at a fair figure. The sale amounted to \$2500. Next day Mr. Gregg moved to Fordwich where he and family will live for a time. The family carry with them the heartiest wishes for a successful future of all the old neighbors and friends he left behind.

## Clifford.

Mr. John E. Werner, who removed to Harriston a few weeks ago, is seriously ill, and may have to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Peter V. Schaus has sold his 50 acre farm in Normanby to Mr. Conrad V. Schaus, lately at Hazlewood's mill. The latter will move to the farm this week.

While coming out of his residence at Gorrie on Monday morning of last week, Mr. Samuel Nay had the misfortune to fall and break his arm near the shoulder. Mr. Nay is an aged gentleman, and no doubt his misfortune will be a very painful one before it is healed.

C. Staley and family left on Monday for the west. Mr. Staley, who has been around here for about three years, was an English immigrant of the right sort, and was a valuable help to farmers. He goes to the west in order to work up a home for himself, and he is the right kind of immigrant to branch out as a home-maker in the boundless west.

Councillor Manderson of Minto, who was laid up for some weeks with pneumonia, is able again to be out attending to his municipal and other duties.

—The Gazette will be sent to new subscribers to January 1st, 1909, for 50 cents.

—J. D. Kinzie of Berlin is here this week. He intends putting in a crop on his fifty acres on the 6th concession.

Crop reports from Ontario points indicate that the fall wheat and clover wintered fairly well.

Mr. A. D. George, barrister, of Chesley, who was arrested on a theft charge, was honorably discharged.

A story of monstrous inhumanity comes from Elmslee township, to the effect that a farmer there, leaving for Dakota, tied up several head of cattle and two horses in his stable and then left them to starve to death.

The German Kaiser says that on account of the increased cost of living he must have a raise in wages. The poor man only gets \$4,000,000 per year and pickings, but lots of people would be pleased to struggle along and do Bill's stunts at that price.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

Terms:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$ 1.25.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One	Six	Three
Year.	months.	months.
One column.....	\$50	\$15
Half column.....	25	7 1/2
Quarter column.....	12 1/2	3 3/4
Eighth column.....	6 1/4	1 7/8

Legal notices, 5c per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.  
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Alexander McNeil, ex-M. P. P. of Warton, has definitely announced himself as an Independent Conservative candidate to contest North Bruce at the coming Dominion elections.

The teaching staff in the Walkerton public school has been reduced from nine to eight with a possibility of a further reduction at an early date. The board is endeavoring to run the school as economically as is compatible with good work.

For a Bad Cold—Nothing cures so quickly as the healing Pine essences in Catarrhzone. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhzone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—not a temporary relief—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get Catarrhzone to-day. 25c and \$1.00 sizes.

The Temperance forces won decided victories in Illinois and Michigan, last week. In 84 counties out of the 102 counties in Illinois (outside of Chicago) there were contests, and twenty counties became absolutely "dry," and 1,500 saloons will be closed. In Michigan, ten out of fourteen counties declared for local prohibition. In Wisconsin, the results seem to have gone chiefly in favor of license. There is no disguising the fact, that there is a tremendous wave of temperance sentiment sweeping over the North American continent.

All shrewd newspaper readers, especially the ladies, readily acknowledge that the real news that affects the pocket is found in the advertisements of local merchants. The merchant who advertises is a reporter. He reports to the newspapers what he has to offer and it is real news. If some merchant is making a run on shoes and selling them, that is news to every person who needs shoes. If another is offering special bargains in overcoats, underwear, corsets, hats, dress goods, carpets, furniture, groceries, coal or wood stoves, or anything a family needs, why, it is news that means money to every family and the people know it. That's why merchants advertise in the newspapers.

What Causes "Nerves?"—Most people say worry—they are wrong—the cause is in the blood which is thin and lacks nutriment. To cure "nerves" more blood sinev and flesh are required. You get these quickly by taking Ferrozone. No health bringer so certain, no strengthener more potent, no system tonic so well adapted to the wants of the run-down, nervous or sleepless. Let Ferrozone build you up, let it fill you with vim energy and surplus vigor. It has done this for thousands.

Pure maple syrup is described as follows by one authority:—Maple syrup is made from the sap of the maple tree. And maple sap is nothing but pure water, with a little sugar in it put there by nature. Pure sap is as clear as pure water, and if the sap goes into the evaporator clean, it will come out as syrup with very little color. The quality of maple syrup is shown in its color, or rather, in the lack of color. The so-called deep-red color in maple syrup comes from impurities, from leaves, from contact with iron, from staleness. The best maple syrup, therefore, comes light and clear in color, because it is evaporated as soon as it can be taken from the trees, touches nothing but tin, and is boiled very rapidly in great shallow pans over a roaring fire. It goes through evaporation in an hour.

A defeated Texas democrat publishes the following expense sheet, which shows that even democrats down in Texas don't have fair sailing:

"Lost 4 months, 33 days canvassing; 1330 hours thinking about the election; 5 acres of cotton; 25 acres of corn; a whole sweet potato crop; 4 sheep; 2 front teeth and a considerable amount of hair in a personal skirmish. Gave 97 plugs of tobacco; 7 Sunday School books 2 pair of suspenders, 4 calico dresses and 13 baby rattlers. Told 2,888 lies, shook hands 23,477 times; kissed 126 babies. Called my opponent a perambulating liar—doctor's bill \$10. Had five arguments with my wife—result: 1 flower vase smashed, 1 broom handle broken, 1 dish of hash knocked off the table, 1 shirt bosom ruined, 1 handful of whiskers pulled out, 10 cents worth of sticking plaster bought. Besides spending \$1,768.

CENTRAL Business College STRATFORD, ONT.

Is the leading business training school in Western Ontario. We give a thorough, practical training on Commercial Subjects, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, and in Commercial and Railroad Operating. Each department is in the hands of experienced instructors. We assist students to positions. Our graduates always succeed, for our courses are the best. Get our free catalogue and learn more about us. You may enter now.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Mrs. Mary Hoey desires to sell her property, lot 6, Absalom street, west of the station, in the Village of Mildmay. On the premises is a well built frame house, good woodshed, all well roofed, with storm doors and windows. Good cistern and nice lawn. There are also the following fruit trees:—Plum, cherry, pear, crab and other apples, together with raspberry and black currant bushes. The garden is a good one and the property is well fenced. Apply for terms to Rev. F. B. Meyer.

400 DRUNKEN MONKEYS.

New York, April 18—The German freighter Braunfels came into port this afternoon from Calcutta, after a series of adventures. When the freighter left Ceylon she had aboard 400 monkeys, a lot of tigers, leopards, and snakes, and a big cargo of rum and molasses.

When about a week out an orangoutang got loose, and went around breaking open the monkey cages. Before the crew could stop him the four hundred monkeys were roaming around the decks. They got into the cargo, got drunk on rum, and emptied molasses over everything. The crew was powerless, and the ship was given over to the animals until she docked.

Statistics show that Andrew Carnegie has given nearly fifty million dollars for libraries in the United States, Canada and elsewhere.

She Wears Large Boots.—Has to on account of corns—but they can be cured in twenty-four hours by Putman's Corn Extractor. Use no other but Putman's.

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand the test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for swollen painful bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 50c. Sold by J. Coates.

Construction work will be actively pursued by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in the Northwest Provinces in 1908. The contract for the construction of 126 miles of railway east of Edmonton, to Wolf Creek, was awarded by the Company at a price of approximately \$6,000,000 for the entire contract. In addition, contracts for 200 miles west of Edmonton and 100 miles east of Prince Rupert, the Pacific terminus of the road, will be awarded shortly. It is the intention of the Company to complete the Lake Superior branch and the line between Winnipeg and Edmonton during 1908.

Many Down with Pleurisy—Doctors say the country is full of it. First comes a chill, then cold develops—the inflammation grows—you can't draw a long breath—lungs and sides get sore, and pleurisy sets in. A good home-cure consists in taking twenty drops of Nerviline every four hours. Supplement this by rubbing the sides and chest with Nerviline, and when warmth and circulation are established, put a Nerviline Porous Plaster over the aching spot. Nerviline Treatment is always successful in colds, neuralgia and pleurisy. Try it yourself.

The charge of cruelty to animals laid against Lorne McDonald, the freight agent of the railway company at Toronto, arising out of alleged neglect to provide food or water for 48 hours for cattle shipped some time ago by Robert J. Stead from Warton to Toronto was adjourned by Magistrate Kingsford last Thursday. Mr. Stead's story was that he had followed the shipment on a passenger train, and would have fed the animals at Palmerston if Local Agent Shea had not given him to understand that they were immediately to proceed on their way to the city. Agent Shea could not remember Mr. Stead applying to him at all, but admitted that the cattle he had held at Palmerston until other shipments were got together to make up a trainload. It is probable that a civil action will be brought against the Grand Trunk Railway Company.

THE CORNER STORE, MILD MAY.

Our Stock is now Complete in Every Department.

Ready Made Suits at all prices. The newest Styles in Men's & Boys' Hats and Caps.

An especially attractive line of Neglige Shirts, new Ties, Suspenders, etc.

All the newest weaves and colorings in Dress Goods, Suitings, Muslins, Gingham, etc. Beautiful Embroideries, Insertions and Laces.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Fine & coarse boots for men, women, children.

MILLINERY.

Now is the best time to order your spring hat before the big rush begins

A full stock of HARDWARE and GROCERIES always on hand.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

J. O. HYMMEN

General Merchant.

Doctors All Advise Suitable Spring Tonic. PAYS YOU TO GET STRONG AND NOURISH THE BLOOD DURING CHANGE OF SEASON.

In the spring time the vigor and resisting power of the body fall very low. Instead of being rich and nourishing, the blood is thin and watery. As a result the bodily forces become less active, sleep fails to bring rest. An ever-increasing tiredness develops into overpowering weakness.

People suffering from this spring sickness feel heavy and drowsy; they don't want to eat; they don't enjoy work—about half sick and half well. This is just the condition that favors pneumonia and typhoid, and you must build up as quickly as possible. You must increase your blood supply and make it rich and red.

The only way this can be done is by using Ferrozone, which is acknowledged to be the most efficient spring medicine. The marvelous purifying and tonic properties of Ferrozone are quickly felt, because the blood is at once supplied with the elements it needs to become rich and red. It is ironized, vitalized and rapidly brought to its normal strength.

The very best ingredients for toning up the system are contained in Ferrozone, and if you use it you are sure to get back your old-time strength and spirits.

If you suffer from debility, insomnia, nervousness, loss of appetite, or any of the symptoms of disordered blood, nothing will so rapidly tone you up as this great food tonic, Ferrozone. Its record of successful cures, its recommendation by the public, by druggists and doctors commends it to every thinking person. You need Ferrozone to make you well. Why not get to-day? Sold by all druggists; price 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50.

An extraordinary fatality occurred last week at Phillipsburg, a village a few miles from Stratford. A little girl named Idelia Eidt, was on her way from a village store, carrying in her mouth a small wooden tube, with a rubber attachment. In some way she swallowed the toy, which lodged in her larynx, and before assistance arrived life was extinct.

That languid, lifeless feeling that comes with spring and early summer, can be quickly changed to a feeling of buoyancy and energy by the judicious use of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is a genuine tonic tonic to tired, run-down nerves, and but a few doses is needed to satisfy the uses that Dr. Shoop's Restorative is actually reaching the tired spot. The indoor life of winter nearly always leads to sluggish bowels, and to sluggish circulation in general. The customary lack of exercise and outdoor air ties up the liver stagnates the kidneys, and oft-times weakens the heart's action. Use Dr. Shoop's Restorative a few weeks and all will be changed. A few days test will tell you that you are using the right remedy. You will easily and surely note the change from day to day. Sold by J. Coates.



I have just received a fine stock of wall paper which I am selling at very reasonable prices. I also have a first-class paper trimmer and will trim all wall paper sold here free of charge. Call in and select your wall paper now, while the stock is complete, at J. F. Schuett's Furniture Store, Spahr's old stand.

Hooligan—"Oi do be wonderin' how th' number av min in church compares wid th' wimmin?" Hinnessy—"About th' same as th' wimmin compare wid th' min in th' pinitinery."

FARM FOR SALE.

The desirable farm property, lot 31, concession D. Carrick is offered for sale. This is one of the best farms in Carrick, contains 78 acres of excellent land, has good buildings, and is just 1 1/2 miles from Mildmay. Apply for terms to James Kidd, proprietor, Brandon, Man., or to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, Ont.

Alexander Berkman, secretary of the Anarchist Movement in the United States, a man who spent fourteen years in the Allegheny Penitentiary, at Pittsburg, for shooting at Henry Clay Frick during the Homestead strike, and was arrested the other day in connection with the bomb-throwing in New York city, lectured to an audience of sympathizers, in the Labor Temple, Toronto, on Sunday on the subject of "Anarchism Compared with Other Philosophies." The gathering was composed largely of Russian Jews, of whom Berkman is a fellow-countryman. After the lecture he talked in English to the reporters, and reassured them with the statement that there was absolutely no significance attached to his visit to Canada. So far as he knew the Dominion authorities made no objection to his coming here.

Many men who have been fed by charitable institutions in Stratford during the past winter quit work at the G. T. R. shops the other day because they thought \$1.40 a day was too little wages. These are not the kind of immigrants that are wanted in Canada.

Hon. Richard Harcourt, the veteran of the Ontario Legislature, will again contest Monck. He has represented the same constituency continuously for 30 years.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said a wise thing in the house yesterday when he declared that spanking was the greatest remedy for the cigaret evil among boys. The virtues of the rod have largely been lost sight of in these latter days.—London Free Press.





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# A Broken Vow;

—OR—

## BETTER THAN REVENGE.

### CHAPTER VIII.

Olive Varney awoke in the morning with a curious feeling of helplessness. She lay for some time, thinking over all the business on which she had so impulsively embarked, and seeing, for the first time, that there was a possibility she might not triumph so completely and so suddenly as she had anticipated. It was well enough, of course, to have got into the place, and to be lying there—a secret and unsuspected enemy—within a yard or two of the girl; but to be lying there practically powerless was a galling thing. And her powerlessness arose from the fact that she was without money, and was therefore to a large extent at the mercy of those who were prepared to be charitable to her.

In her eagerness to get to work upon that scheme laid down for her by her father, she had lost sight of the fact that she had no scheme to work upon, save that vague one that had been always in his diseased and distorted mind. Again, in coming into the place and so lightly declaring that she was Aunt Phipps, and penniless, she had lost sight of the obvious fact that Christopher Dayne must be called upon to support her. And, so far as Olive Varney was concerned, Christopher Dayne was a stranger. She must, of course, utterly refuse to accept his charity; yet, on the other hand, she must accept that charity if she would remain under that roof. Altogether, Olive Varney began to feel that she had made rather a muddle of the business to begin with.

She racked her brain to find what was to be done. There was no one on whom she could call for help, because of necessity the matter was a secret one, which concerned herself only. Impossible to claim that sum of money which had been hoarded by her father for this very work; because that sum was locked away in a bag which could only be claimed by Olive Varney, or by someone who knew her; and Olive Varney had vanished out of the world. Impossible to go to the real Aunt Phipps, because that feeble old creature had apparently no money even for her own wants, and nothing to give save her name—which Olive had already stolen. Thrice galling to think, when presently a knock sounded on her door and a fresh young voice summoned "Mrs. Phipps" to breakfast, that she was to eat the food of her enemy. But that enemy should pay a bitter price for all this later on.

Christopher Dayne missed his usual cosy breakfast in his room—missed, above all things, the bright presence of Lucy with the tray. For the conscientious Odley, making up her mind that relations should not be parted, and that above all an aunt and a nephew might very well breakfast together, had had breakfast for two laid in a room downstairs; so that Christopher, a little bewildered by the fact that he had been told that breakfast was waiting, went down, to find Aunt Phipps looking out of a window and waiting for him. He closed the door, stopping his cheery whistle from sheer nervousness, and advanced slowly to the table.

"Good morning, Aunt," said Christopher, hesitating a little on the title, and wondering to find that Aunt Phipps in daylight was so young. "Did you—did you sleep well?"

"Not very well," she replied, seating herself at the table. Then, as he sat down, she suddenly grasped the corners of the table, and stared across at him, and spoke quickly.

"You said something last night about having to look after me—to provide for me," she said, in a low voice. "I have lain awake all night thinking about that; I never intended that you should do anything of the kind. In fact, I don't want you to trouble about me; I shall be able to provide for myself." "Don't you trouble about that, Aunt," said Christopher, with more calmness than he felt. "You've been good enough to come all this way to break bad news to me, and I can't very well turn you out, you know, and leave you to shift for yourself. Please let me have some breakfast, because I'm dreadfully hungry. And don't you worry. I shall rub along somehow, never mind."

What could be said to a young man of this stamp, who simply refused to be set aside, and calmly appropriated this young aunt of his as someone to be looked after and protected? Olive Varney felt a hot blush of shame at the thought of how willingly and innocently he accepted her, and of how mean and fraudulent a thing she really was, no matter what her purpose in coming there. She was glad when presently he spoke, beginning to ask various questions.

"I don't want to revive painful memories, of course," he began, abruptly—"but what did Uncle Phipps die of? I suppose you were awfully cut up?"

"It was a blow, of course," said Olive, coloring furiously; and Christopher decided on the spot that there had been a very great amount of love lost be-

tween his aunt and uncle. "Your uncle killed himself, I believe."

"What? Don't you know?" asked Christopher, staring at her in amazement.

"Not exactly," replied Olive, remembering her lesson. "When he found that all the money was gone, he simply left a letter for me, saying that he intended to destroy himself. That is all."

"Yes—but suppose he didn't!" exclaimed Christopher eagerly. "Suppose he was merely spoofing you, Aunt Phipps. I don't want to hurt your feelings, but from what my mother always told me of Uncle Phipps he was such a cheery, happy-go-lucky sort of fellow, that he might have repented at the last moment."

"It is quite unlikely," said Olive, feeling herself getting deeper into the maze every moment. "Surely I ought to know your uncle better than you! Now, I want you to tell me about this girl I have seen in the house," she went on. "Who is she?"

"Lives in the house," said Christopher shortly, as he went on with his breakfast. "Why do you ask, Aunt Phipps?"

"Oh—I am a little interested in her, from what I saw of her last night," replied Olive carelessly. "I am reminded of her, because you suggested last night that you were in love with someone—and I thought perhaps it might be—"

"My dear Aunt Phipps," broke in Christopher hurriedly, as he rose from the table and buttoned his coat across his chest, "for the future I have but one object in life—to work. Save for necessary moments which must be snatched for eating, dressing and slumber, I shall work. I shall, in fact, become a mere machine, to turn out so much a day—and even so much a night, if possible. Which reminds me that I am wasting time. Make yourself comfortable, Aunt Phipps—and good morning!"

He was gone before she had time to reply to him, and he left her with a very uncomfortable feeling in her breast. She was going out of the room herself, and had actually opened the door, when the sound of voices outside stopped her; still with her hand upon the door, she drew back and listened.

"And everything has come right for you, Mr. Dayne, eh?" It was the voice of Lucy Ewing, and Olive stiffened at the sound.

"Well, not exactly that," replied Christopher. "I should rather say that everything has come remarkably wrong. I thought I was going to be rich; but it seems my money has all gone. I am the richer only by an aunt. It'll be a good thing for me, in the long run, of course; all geniuses start that way at some time or other, so that you see I'm on the right path. No one ever heard of a rich genius, so that if this money had happened to come to me it might really have upset everything—mightn't it? Now I am going down to the prosaic neighborhood of Fleet Street, and I'm going to make one or two people there aware of the fact that I'm alive. And, I say, Lucy—"

The voices became so low at this point that Olive Varney heard no more. She closed the door and stood there thinking deeply—wondering in what fashion she should set about the work she had undertaken. Evidently there was some better understanding between Christopher and the girl than she had imagined; that use of the Christian name was startling. What if it should prove that the news she had brought concerning that loss of fortune had roused the girl's sympathies for Christopher Dayne? What if it should happen that she who would so willingly have wrecked the girl's life should be the very means of putting some new happiness within her reach? She hardened at the thought, and beat her hands together softly in her helplessness.

"Money!—I must have money!" she whispered to herself. "I am tied here—an object of charity until I can get that. I can see myself failing in everything I undertake; I can see myself reduced to pleading to them for the means to live. What shall I do?—to whom can I turn?"

Whatever else happened, Olive felt that she must at least be able to pay her way in that house; every instinct within her revolted at the idea of accepting hospitality from the hands of anyone, and above all, from anyone connected, however remotely, with Lucy Ewing. If, as was more than probable, Christopher Dayne found it difficult to pay his way himself, Olive felt that she might actually be living at the expense of Lucy Ewing, in some indefinite way. Maddened at the thought of that, she determined at last to go to the real Aunt Phipps, and to find out if something could not be got—even temporarily—from her.

Odley watched her go, not without some inward satisfaction. As a matter of fact, Odley knew only too well the difficulties with which Christopher Dayne had to contend; and an impecun-

first date of seeding with the  
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Express.....3.12 p.m.	Express.....5.36 p.m.

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  - III.—Having satisfactory store service.
- We meet this Spring's business with confidence that it will bring us still greater measure of success.

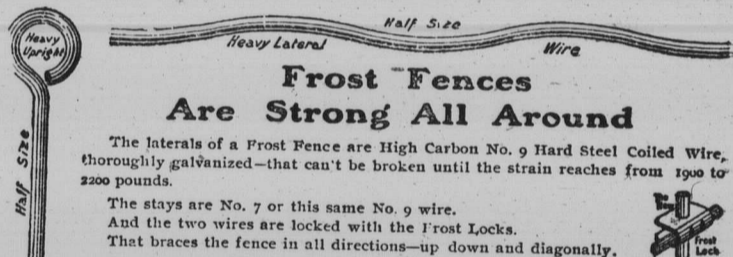
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