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THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD Lord Wedderburn went home depress-

ed in spirits. He felt ill at ease and restless in town. He could not stay away from Castle Royal, yet he did not feel contented there. His mother's face was always full of reproach, though she said

He felt her silence as if she had spoken, but she had recently returned from a visit to Lady Emily Marchmont, and had heard something that disturbed her

They had opened wide the great library window, and the cool breezes swept through the room: Lord Wedderburn sat just outside the window smoking a

Lady Home sat by the window, sew-

The conversation turned upon the marriage of the Earl of Dunraven. Lady Alicia had no faith in the ending of that marriage. She had greatly disliked the Hon, Mrs. Montague Smith, and pitied the earl.

"He is greatly to be pitied with such a blight on his life as I am sure that woman will be. She fills me with as much disgust as the Weston Homes. By the way, Reginald, what do you suppose they said? Lady Emily says the Weston Homes were at a musicale a short time since, and she sat near them, and that vulgar woman was telling some | Parkins, the housekeeper, alone re young man what plans her son had when he came heir to this estate. He was going to rebuild Lenthill and let it. It was a downright shame that you let the taken to his apartments where she small estates go to rack and ruin. That he would show the world he could manage them much better than you have done. He intended to fill the old places sible beside her son, whom she thought with guests, get off the lease of the dead. She had been taken to her roome town house and occupy that in seasons. and restaratives applied. Parkins did The listener turned to Lady Emily when they left and said, 'What magnificent prospects the young man has!""

"I do not understand that he has any great prospects. The present heir is a comparatively young man and will perhaps marry. So he bases his prospects on very uncertain things." Her listener soon moved off and the

conversation put to an end. "My son! My son! If I could only get you to see it all-to understand the schemes and plans that menace you-I am sure you would believe me. You have no idea of the life I have led all these years. I do not think I could rest in my grave and know that the Weston Homes were in possession of Castle

There was real pain in her voice. He felt that he had caused her all this grief, and he had no right to do so. He loved his mother very tenderly. He saw the shadows on her face.

"Where did Miss McRay go?" he ask-He saw her face kindle with pleas-

"Up in Ireland," she replied.

"Why don't you like her. Reginald?"

aglow now. But you did not care for her. Reginald, and I am sure she loved you very trust them, as did his mother. dearly. If I could only have her for a daughter! You must see that I lead a most miserable and lonely life with that terrible dread aword hanging over ms head."

"It is not as happy as it might be for "he said, "still I think I ca nassure you that Weston Home will never be sufferer violently ill. It seemed that a master here."

She looked at him from under her lushes. There was a peculiar look in his eyes and a strange tone in his voice. I intend going for a short trip on the continent, and I shall arrange matters as soon as I return."

He had never before told her this. She was sure now that she had gained ter point.

You have made me very happy," was all she could say, but he saw the effects of his words, and later he heard her singing snatches of songs she had sung years ago. He felt that he had no right to visit his punishment on her. He would do all in his power. Captain had intended going on the contiment for a little trip, and had asked

him to join him. "You are certainly in a poor state of health, Wedderburn. I know it can't Le possible that you are in love at your must mature and respectable time of life, so, of course, its failing health. Take a little turn with, and come home all

right once more." Captain H- laughed at the idea of Lord Wedderburn being in love! He did not know that he had, in an unthoughted moment, correctly diagnosed Lord Wedderburn's case, but Lord Wedder-burn had promised, and he intended to

The next day Lord Wedderburn intended joining captain H- for their flying trip to the continent.

It was his last evening at Castle Royal for a short time. He realized how dearly he loved the old home. The twilight despened and phantom shadows fell weird and flickering through the golden brown leaves of the trees.

In the solemn eventide, old Lenthill lay gaunt and grim before him, and Lord Wederburn walked down the pathway that led to the ruins. He was buried in thought. His old life had gone out from him. It seemed that death had robbed him of half his life. He could never think of Dorothy alive. She must be numbered with the dead. In a short time he had promised his mother to marry and save the beatiful old home, and he must do so. He must bury all thought of his past and Dorothy so deep in oblivion that he could dery old Time to unearth them-and Dorothy would become a memory for a

time and then he would forget her. Lord Wedderburn walked to the ruins he peered through the broken window of the room where he had first seen ter is quite well or we should have Dorothy. There lay the smouldering heard." ashes on the hearth, and the moonlight danced fantastically on the cold, bare floor, but he heard nothing but the rustling of the dry, bare leaves. As he would deprive me of an hour's pleasure. Sighed now to see him once more.

The Earl and Countess of Dunraven turned to leave, a shadow fell across She will suffer in silence." his path. Lord Wedderburn started. He Tam sure, my dear, you are very arrived at home in time for dinner Wed-

heard the rustle of footsteps on the dry grass. Who could it be at this place! He stepped out again and looked about him, but heard no sound, nor saw anyone near He started homeward, and

was suddenly aroused by a shot. He turned around and saw a flash of steel in the bright moonlight. The figure of a man darted across his path and ran through the trees. The glimpse of the man was but for a moment, yet Lord Wedderburn saw that he had a peculiar gait and was ,or seemed to be a foreigner. Lord Wedderburn called to him, but he ran; then, feeling a stinging sensation in his arm, he felt and found there was blood flowing freely from it Lord Wedderburn took out his handkerchief and pressed it tightly around his arm and hastened home

He felt excessively ill from loss of blood, but he walked faster. He must reach Castle Royal soon, for he was

beginning to feel faint. He reached the entrance when he fel forward almost within the doorway. His man Marston, hearing fotsteps without, opened the door and beheld the form of his master lying prone on the

marble floor.

A cry rang out through the great hall that brought help at once. Lady Home heard it, and came down at once. Such mained cool, and calmly ordered the servants to do her bidding. In a few moments they had Lord Wedderburn bandaged his injured arm tightly and despatched some one at once for physicians. Lady Home had fallen insennot for a moment leave her post beside the wounded man. She applied all her simple home remedies, and restored him to consciousness.

"Are you hurt save in the arm?" she "No. My arm is hurt, but it is merely

trifle. I must have fainted from the oss of blood."

"Who could have done you such ill turn, my Lord?" "I did not see his face. He ran across my path. The shot was no doubt meant for some one else," he said, but Parkine saw the bandages were now saturat-

ed with blood and she did not believe it was a mere trifle. At this moment Lady Home entered the room. Parkins withdrew from the room. Lady Home was almost convulsed with grief. "My son! my son, who can have done this evil deed?" she cried.

"It is an accident, mother, I feel sure. could not see the man's face, he ran so quickly across my path, but I feel sure it was meant for another."

pended regularly with Miss McRay, and Weston Homes I am sure. Thank God had never given up the great hope of the assaesin was foiled this time!" she the earl. said earnestly.

Lord Wedderburn had so often been

The physicians came and dressed the wounded arm, and one decided to remain at Castle Royal for a short time, since Lord Wedderburn't wound was likely to prove more serious than at

first supposed. Day after day passed and found the to buy this chance at any price. great gloom was about to settle over castle Royal .for its owner lay ill unto death. The great fear that pursued Lady almost become a reality. Death seemed waiting at the portal like a hungry animal waiting for its victim, but Lord covered and when spring came it found tle household were, when, in the early

bers. He was restless and ill at ease. He had left his daughter to the care of friends, and their long stay savored of neglect, and she, poor child, was ill. The earl could not content himself. He had longed to return at once to England, but the countess would not for a moment hear of it. "The child is all right. love: don't you know we should have heard if she were not." This answer always met him at every turn, but it did not satisfy him. He felt uncomfortable when he saw that the countess only waited to buy beautiful clothing for herself and daughters. He wished

the immense sums of money she spent. but his heart ached to be back to England and his sick child. One day the countess had been out shopping all day, and returned late, flushed and tired. The earl had remained at the hotel-he had sat there watching the shades of evening creep over the earth. He had grown sick at heart, and he could not stand it anv longer, yet he did not like to rebel

against his wife's wishes. England at once?" he asked. "I see no reason why we should. You are morbidly sensitive and imagine all sorts of things. I am sure your daugh-

This was the same old story. "You do not know her. She would never let any one call me home lest it

It is Criminal to Neglect the Skin and Hair

THINK of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles — mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 5M, Boston, U.S.A., will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on Skin and Scalp Treatment.

foolish over the dear child, and do not quite sure she would have recalled us at once if she were not better." The earl was not convinced, but felt more reassured by these words.

"When can we return?" he asked. The earl felt his great age a burden on him. He longed to be home again where he might find rest and peace and quietude. The hotel was one hum of voices and one din of noise and confusion. People were forever coming and going, and the earl was so weary of the ceaseless tumult and confusion.

The countess was delighted; for the first time in her life she could indulge her taste in buying just what she wanted, regardless of price. She liked to hear herself called My Ladys, and liked Countess Dunraven were guests here. She dearly loved the attention she excited as she spent money with lavish

"My dear, when can we start home?" asked the earl the second time. There was something plaintive in the tones of his voice. "It is simply impossible for a time. I

"It is what I have been expecting my so much work being done, it can not thing wittingly. It must have been an son, It was instigated by some of those be finished for a time."

oversight, and a cruel one it seemed.

were not right, such mountains of trout | taken to her rooms, and they carried her 'i did not say I did not," he said, told that he would in some way be in-ble I would have! Now, perhaps, it up to the small back room, wit rather evasively, but her face was all jured by the Weston Homes that it might be arranged for a week or two. plain furniture and surroundings. told that he would in some way be in- ble I would have! Now, perhaps, it up to the small back room, with its came to him like a revelation; still he These people that have leased Stanley refused to believe it. He did not mis House will have to be bought off, and we must notify them to have it ready for our reception on our return. Now, you might attend to this matter, and I will hurry up the work."

The earl was astonished at this proposition, but his heart so sorely ached to go to his daughter that he resolved

Stanley House had been leased for years to some dear old friends of the earl, and he felt his heart smite him sorely when he thought of this proposi-Home like a demon all these years had tion. Still he was going to his daughter at once, at any cost. He wrote to his agents at once, and to do his bidding he had alienated some dear old life-long Wedderburn did not die. He slowly re- friends, and spent enormous sums of money. The money he did not care for. him pale and worn with long suffering. His Elise was ill and among strangers His arm had not grown well, but he almost. She would feel that he had necould use it. How thankful all the Cas- glected her in her hour of need. His heart sched for the time to come to spring-time. Lord Wedderburn was suf- start homeward. But not so with the ficiently restored to walk around and counters. She was delighted and happy enjoy the brightness and warmth of the In this brief time she had forgotten she sunny days. The color was restored to had not always been the Countess of his face and the brightness to his eyes. Dunraven with her immense wealth. The but there was in them the old sad look eager, said face of the earl she had no that uncertainty and sorrow had ticed, but she did not care. If he chose brought. The time had now grown into to make a fool of himself, grieving over years, and the weary waiting told on that poor, miserable, sickly daughter. there was no call for her to make a fool of herself also, and she would not. She The Earl and Countess Dunraven had felt that her pleasure had, in a measure not vet returned to England. They had been curtailed on account of this daughspent weeks in each city to enable the ter and she resolved to put a stop to countess to do her shopping, and the this at once, or else the earl would exearl handed out cheques in large num- pect her to give up another time. The

very idea of such a thing was absurd! The Countess Dunraven had gained her point, and that was something. The agent had shown the earl's letter to the lessees of Stanley House, and, after paying a great price, succeeded in getting the house. It was a matter of slight moment to the Countess of Dunraven that the earl had seriously of ended old friends. It was the countess' wish and that wish was law. A few days later, the countess wrote to her dang 'er, Miss Irene Mary, and the later part of the letter read thus:

"The earl had bought out the besees of Stanley House and ordered it in her to dress well, and cared little for readiness for our return. We hope to reach home Wednesday eve, and you might invite Captain and Mrs. Forrester and Colonel De Courev and a few old friends to come to dinner on Friday evening. I know it will be too soon to invite company in, but I want to snow those people that I have now gained my proper position in the world."

The truth is, Colonel De Courey, of the guard, was one of the most blase and dashing one of the whole company. "My dear, why can we not start for He had paid attention to the countess as Mrs. Montague Smith for many years, and she had felt piqued and insulted that he had never once mentioned marriage. So she was now in a position to make the reckless colonel see that she could marry an earl instead of a colonel on miserably short pay.

The truth was, the counters had never forgiven or forgotten the colonel, and

needay night. Her daughters were there to receive them, and the fine old man-sion was brilliant in its light and

The earl had notified his daughter that they would arrive on Wednesday evening and had hoped she would join hem for dinner; but he was sorely disappointed as hour after hour passed and she did not come. He spoke of his disappointment to the countess; and she ad suggested his being in no hurry as here might be some arrangements to be made for her comfort. The earl understood by this that his daughter's room might be as yet not properly prepared

The next morning he had resolved to set out for her, but the counters had ordered the carriage for herself and daughters, and had gone out.

The earl waited several hours for their return, but as the day wore on and it was growing late he called a cab and

To his utter astonishment his friend met him and asked him to be careful not to betray his feelings if he saw that his daughter had failed since his departure. When the two entered the room the earl was wholly unprepared for the vision that he beheld. There, lying in her great easy chair, with ghastly pale face and sunken eyes, sat his Elise. The earl could not bear his sorrow, but he fell at her knees and clasped the thin frail form in his arms. His heart ached that he had so neglected her. She threw her arms about his neck and sobbed. It was a sad meeting.

"I have come to take you home," he said gently, but he feared that she was not able to go. "The countess intended coming with me. but I could not wait for her lest it be too late," he said by way of explanation, but his excuse seemed lame and poor. His friend noticed it at once. The sick girl was wrapped up and tenderly carried in her father's arms and seated in the caband in a short time they were at home. The countess and her daughters had not returned vet.

The earl summoned the servant, and ordered the front suite prepared for his the connection was with one wire simple operations, and conversation understand girls at all. Now, I am daughter. The servant at once replied: "My lady's daughter, Miss Smith, occupies the blue suite of rooms."

"Then the other front suite?" said the "They are occupied by Miss Frances Smith," promptly responded the house-

"There are the sunny, southern rooms?" asked the earl. "Those are my lady's private sittingrooms, boudoir, etc. A frail little body supported itself to

is side, catching at the walls for sup-"Father, any of them will do for me," the voice said in tender tones.

There was no anger in the voice. It was all that was kind and tender. The for people to say that the Earl and earl did not reply as the housekeeper

"My lady said to prepare the two rooms at the back, and I did so." Hopeless was the expression of the earl's face, and he seemed broken-kearted as he supported has child again to her seat.

He sat beside her and leant his head on his hands to think. He could not have all our dresses being made, and think that the countess had done this "Can we not have them sent?" asked The sick girl had in a moment realized the situation. She could not bear to see "Stuff and nonsense, love. If they her father grieved, hence asked to be

The earl was almost crushed with grief. He could not speak, but stood by the bedside.

"Father, if I only had Dorothy I might be so happy, but I have had no one to hunt her for me, and she has left me no address."

(To be Continued.) PRIZE BULLS.

(Montreal Star)

to the waist and tuck up our shirt sleeves."

THE HOTEL CLERK. (The Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

The Commercial Travellers' Magazine has this to say concerning the hotel clerk:

It has been said that no human being can do two things at once, but this is a rank blunder, for a skilled hotel clerk can do five—viz., answer two questions, size up an arrival, hand out stationery and yell "Front" all in one breath. Also repeat the performance ten times a min-

ute.
Six—Also read the guest's signature up-side down.

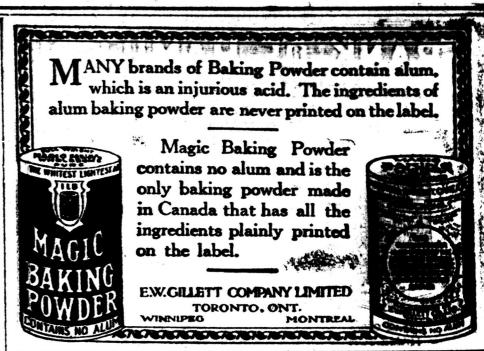


is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him. His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race. If the housekeepers of Canada will

WILSON'S FLY PADS

persistently, this peril will be tre-





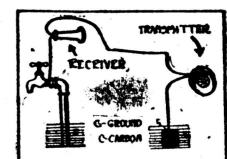
MAKE A HOME TELEPHONE WITH WATER FOR BATTERY

The mysteries of nature are the least mysterious of any of the wonderful things of the world, but occasionally even scientists get a shock when some particularly elemental truth is forced upon them in an odd moment.

Just as Newton must have trembled at the enormity of the discovery of gravitation on the fateful day he fell asleep under an apple tree and received the never-to-be-forgotten bump on the head-so must one of our later day scientists have felt when he found himself able to construct and operate another wire was run from the trans a telephone line without an electric mitter outside the house and into the battery.

In this instance there were several wires used, but they did not connect attached to the end before it was the telephone instruments in the usual sense, since practically all of only, and no batteries were used other | could be carried on with as much than what nature herself supplied.

An ordinary telephone receiver was with batteries, etc., was used. equipped with the usual wires. One ordinary telephone transmitter and the illustration.



ground, two or three pieces of carbon, such as are used on arc lights, being

clearness as though a complete line

A profound student could probably of these was run to a neighbor's explain the reason—but to the averhouse and the other was attached to age layman the fact is sufficient of a water pipe that ran off into the itself. Anyone who doubts the fact ground. The end running into the can try the experiment by following

USE A VACUUM CLEANER TO **CATCH FLIES**

Swatting flies, mosquitoes and other summer insects with a vacuum cleaner seems almost as plausable a way of getting rid of the pests as wheeling a battery of field artillery into action and killing them off with the



During a debate upon the second reading of the Irish land bill in 1896, Lord Londonderry, concluded a period with, "This is the keystone of the bill; are you going to kill it?"

Bir Frederick Milne, speaking on the budget, said: "A cow may be drained dry; and if Chancellers of the Exchequer persist in meeting every deficiency that occurs by taxing the brewing and disciplinating the provider of the second reading the guns or knocking them down with shrapnel—and—yet the most approved scientific way of ridding the family residence of such annoyances is with a vacuum cleaner, nevertheless.

The method is most used on bugs that are constantly flying around the

occurs by taxing the brewing and distilling industry, they will inevitably kill the cow that lays the golden milk."

Lord Curzon—"The interests of the employer and employed are the same nine times out of ten—I will even say ninety-times out of ten."

Discussing Mr. Asquith's licensing bill at a meeting in Shoreditch last year, a member of Parliament roused the great audience to a frenzy of enthusiasm by declaring that "the time had come to stript to the waist and tuck up our shirt." that are constantly flying around the though by magic and a person can

sit and read with perfect comfort. When going after flies use the same equipment, but train it on the places where the flies congregate as one would go after dust. It is cleaner and safer than the ordinary swatter of commerce, and, above all, is abso-

lutely sure to catch the fly. The cost is very little, only the price of electric current to run the vacuum machine, and this is even cheaper than the operation of a cluster of lights.

MEERSCHAUM MINE.

Only One Known in the World Besides the Mine in Asia Minor.

There is only one meerschaum mine in this country. Up to a year or two ago street west. This is the only means there might as well have been none at the officers have of getting into touch About five years ago a company formed to take over the mine declared confidently that it was going to make meerschaum pipes out of the product.

"For four years we were the laughing stock of the trade," said a member of the concern the other day. "But we're doing the laughing ourselves now."

He flourishes before the visitor's eyes orders for more gross of pipes than anybody but a mathematical prodicy could body but a mathematical prodigy could count. And he shows a picture of the new plant which is to be occupied very soon. At present the work has grown to such a point that the walls of the smal factory over on the East Side are bulging yours every day. ing worse every day.

In this small building they can turn out

In this small building they can turn out only about thirty-five gross of pipes a day. This comes, however, to more than a million and a half pipes a year which would seem enough to supply every pipe smoker in the country. But the new plant will turn out 100 gross a day. One of the orders fourished so proudly by the manufacturer is for 500 gross, and came from a Boston dealer. There is only one other meerschaum mine inthe world. At least nobody knows of any others. That one is in Asia Miror and supplied the material for all knows of any others. That one is in Asia Minor and supplied the material for all the meerschaum pipes made up to a year ago. The American mine is about thirty miles from Silver City, N. M., and has been known for some time, but nobody had any fait h in it. Samples of the product were sent to the Government for an opinion as to its value and were declared by the analysis to be comercially marthless.

neighbor's house was attached to an these simple directions, as shown in

That's what they were, too, for a long time. The trouble was that wheeras the Turkish meerschaum is absolutely pure just as it is mined, the New Mexico variety is loose in texture and full of calcites. It looks as if somebody had mixed up some stiff plaster of Paris, blown a lot of air in to it and let it set. It not only looks sponky, but when first mined it is very moist, so wet, in fact, that it must be allowed to dry out before it can be crushed.

It was the perfecting of the process of handling the crude product that took the time and the money, took those fous years of time and the company doesn't like to remember how much money, Turkish meercshaum occurs in what is known as kidney formation; kidney shapknown as kidney formation; kidney shaped pleces, some of them about the size of a fist. Pipe bowls are cut directly from these lumps without treating them

in any way.

New Mexican meerschaum occurs in veins, sometimes eighteen incres in diameter, sometimes pinching out to a much thinner streak. These veins are plainly visible in the ledges which crop plainly visible in the ledges which crop out on the hiliside, showing so white that they are conspicuous in the landscape. The process of mining is much the same as that employed with other minerals, for merschaum is classed as a mineral. A tunnel is opened and shafts sunk from this. The veins occur in a conglemerate and are well defined. Their neculiar moisture is present eyen when conglemerate and are well defined. Their peculiar mojeture is present even when the surrounding fock is very dry.

The rough pieces of meerschaum after drying out go to the crusher. Then the stuff is screened to remove all foreign matter, washed and concentrated. The finished product is absolutely pure meerschaum, pressed in blocks which are so white and light that "foam of the sea" (meer-schaum) seems appropriate name for it. Its weight is almost negligible, a good sized pipe bowl weighing only half an ounce.

half an ounce.

Three carloads of these blocks of meerschaum are shipped to the New York plant every month, the pipes being sawded, turned, polished and fitted there. Dozens of different styles are made; calabash, silver mounted, solid meerschaum bowls, separate bowls, cigar and cigarette holders, and so on.

The makers enthusiasticall yassert that it is not only as good as the foreign meerschaum but better. They say it is even tougher, that it is just as absorbent—they say a little more so—and that it takes just as good a polish. Also that it can be sold at a price that almost halves that of Turkish meerschaum. From the depression of their four years of repeated struggles and disappointments the manufacturers are now half an ounce.

years of reneated struggies and disappointments the manufacturers are now reacting like rubber balls. They see unlimited possibilities in the future. They say there's no reason why American meerschaum shouldn't be used for a lot of things besides pipes; for poker chips, for example, tollet articles, ornaments butters.

SEND IN NAMES

Ex-Members of Thirteenth May Now Register for Semi-Centennial.

Arrangements have been made for the registration of names in connection with the celebration of the semi-contennial of the Thirteenth Royal Regiment, and it is hoped that all ex-members will send in their names. The registration of names will be made at Nordheimer's music store, 18 King the officers have of getting into touch with ex-members, and it is hoped that the members and ex-members who know of the celebration will inform any ex-members whose whereabouts they know, so that they may accept this notice of the affair as an invitation to send in their names. As soon as names are received personal invitations will be sent out and information given regarding the celebration. Through the co-operation of all members and ex-members who know of the arrangements that are being made, the affair can be made the success the officers hope, and as elaborate arrangements are being made it is believed that the attendance will be very large on September 13, 14 and 15.

----HIS BENT.

(Harper's Weekly.)