been terrible med as far 🚥 us is always asionally in the present ht a shaft of pierced the wonder as to helow.

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herse Board to-day TE STOCK.

HER HUMBLE **ELOVER** 

"I had been staying there for some | he cared for it-could do anything time," he says, slowly and thoughtfully. "When an Englishman remains. in one place on the continent-Italy especially-for any length of time, all his lodgings at Mrs. Thompson's," she sorts of rumors are current amongst says, with pleasant malice. the inhabitants as to the reasons for his visit."

attentively. "There may or may not have been

some such rumors at Casalina, and You may have heard them?" He puts it as a question, but Laura Derwent, with her a complishment of !

show the slightest sign of comprehen-

sion. quietly, . "there have been some wedding at the Savoy, with half the idle—quite idle-rumors at ('asa'ina and you may have heard them?"

"It is just possible," she gavs, looking down, unable to bear the gearching gaze of his dark eyes.

"Exactly," he says. "I see by your manner that you did hear them. Then I have a request to make to you. If you think-I do not, but you maythat you are, shall I say indebted to get that—that though Hector is an me in any way-"I am awfully indebted to you!" she

murmurs. "Then you can discharge that indebtedness by granting this request,"

he says, gravely.

"What is it?" she asks. "Whatever it may be, I will comply with it." "It is this," he answers, "that you will say no word of what you have know a better parti!—and everything heard to Signa?" "To Signa?" she says.

"To Signa!" ne repeats, quietly. She is silent for a moment, then she looks up at nim.

"Do you suppose it possible that I should mention any ----"Scandal," he puts in for her.

"Yes, scandal, to her, your future "No," he responds, with a grave smile. "It is not possible. I am fully and get married on the sly." answered. I thank you. Snall we

dance now? CHAPTER XXIV. "Quiet, my dear!" exciaims Lady Rookwell, with a grin. "What do you where, a.cne and undisturbed, she call quiet? I should consider this quiet | may dwell on her vast happiness My enough even to satisfy you," and she shakes her head emphatically.

at Northwell Grange that ball about as liccior cannot be married like a hich the country is still talking, concerning which the society papers are stiff publishing paragraphs—and Lady Rookwell, Signa and Laura Derwent are seated in her ladyship's drawing

Scattered about on tables and chairs is a miscellaneous collection of female attire, consisting of dresses for morning and evening wear, travelling costumes, ulsters, a tremendous sealskin sack, muffs of sable, bonnets and hats, in quantities large enough, apparently, to set up a fashionable inifliner's. Seated in the midst of this paraphernalta is Lady Rookwell, "fingering" a costly white satin costume, the lace and trimmings of which plainly denote the purpose for which it is intended to serve; Laura flits to and fro, turning over the mass with critical approval, and Signa stands leaning tals to be, and yet there is little, if against the back of a chair, contemplating the disorder with rather a troubled smile, which, trouble as it be raised. It is love, love and nothing is, does not detract from the happiness | but love of which she thinks; and which glows on her beautiful face and shines in her dark, violet eyes. "Quiet!" repeats Lady Rookwell. "I

"Oh!" interjects Signa.

"Considering all the circumstances." goes on her ladyship argumentatively. You must remember who and what the gentleman is whom you have hon! ored with your hand. He is--

dismay.

"The Earl of Delamere, my dear. and though no doubt you would like to necessary to offer up at the hymeneal creep off to church arm in arm with shrine. him, and dressed in a brown linsey, it can't be. The world-society-demands something like decency from people of his standing, and really I think he treasures, she cannot help thinkhas behaved wonderfully well in humoring your whims to the extent he has done."

eyeing it with intense and speechless have sent her the present of antique the enormity of so doing. approval. "Simply an angel! I never | Spanish lace, declared by Laura to be

with him."

Signa smiles.

"And yet you could not persuade him to go to the Grange, or to leave

Laura Derwent pouts.

"There he was obstinate, if you like. Of course, he is eccentric. The idea "Yes," she says again, listening of putting up with such an abode, and that, too, when his own place was ready for him! And to insist that I should remain as hostess at the Grange!" and she laughs. "Oh, yes, he is eccentric! But what a happy girl you will be! And as to a quiet wedveiling her face, so to \* peak, does not | ding, why, I think it is very good of him not to insist upon a regular state affair; he is so proud of you that he "I say," he goes on, calmly and might have made up his mind to a

house of peers in attendance." Signa puts up her hands with a little gesture of mock alarm.

"And you call six bridesmaids andand all this, quiet " she says, nodding | shan't go into hysterics, and we shall at the superb wedding garment which Lady Rookwell seems loath to put aside. "It seems to me a dreadful fuss and-and expense. You all forear! I am a mere nobody."

"So was the bigger-girl when King Cophetua married her," retorts Laura cheerfully; "but you may depend upon it that there was a tremendous wedding on that festive occasion. Now, my dear child, you have nothing to complain of; you have got the best man of the day-pon my word, I don't your own way Be content!" and she puts her arm around Signa and kisses her, holding her arms' length with affectionate admiration.

"The simple fact is that Signa is romantic," says Lady Rookwell, with a sarcastic smile, "and would like this affair to end consistently It has been so delictously romantic up to the present, that to conclude it properly she and Delamere ought to run away

"Lady Rookwell! murmurs Signa. with smiling reproach

Then she goes out on the velvery lawn, to wander about the garden Lord of Delamere has gone up to London to make preparations for his It is just three weeks after the ball | wedding, for even so eccentric a peer common individual; and there are deeds to sign and execute, arrangements to us made with the steward and agents of the vast estate, who will be in charge during the absence of his lordship on his wedding tour for, after some discussion, it has been decided

> that the happy pair shall make a littie continental tour in their honeymoon, returning to the Grange at the end of the month, to take, as Lady Rookwell says, their proper position in "the county." "Bring him back a different man, my dear," she says. "He has had quite enough wandering and gallivanting. Let him come and settle down, and

lation of his grace the duke." Yes, Signa is very happy-happier than it falls to the lot of many morany, gratification derived from the high estate to which she is about to when the fact now and again flashes call it a remarkably quiet wedding and a power in the land, she strives to

ticles which our dear friends deem it | Sometimes, as Signa opens the mor-

ing that if it were plain to possess even a temper. A child-if the little case containing a diamond tor, and why shouldn't I call him so pected to see Signa.

bracelet and a brooch with a buil carved in cameo? From one person there comes no present, but something that Signa values more highly, perhaps, than any of her trinkets. It is only a short note of good wishes, expressed with gentie mournfulness, and it is signed "Lilian Blyte." Signa, when she read that note, knew that the proud mother was aware of that scene in the tower, and understood it all; and there were tears in Signa's eyes as he put that small crested piece of paper in some hidden receptacle.

Of Sir Frederic she had heard noth-

ing since that terrible, yet delightful night, excepting that he was abroad, no one knew exactly where. Notwithstanding the scene at the time, and these few awful moments of mental agony, Signa canot find it in her heart to feel hatred toward him; no true woman, perhaps, can bring herself to hate the man who has loved her, however great the trouble he may have caused her through that love; and when Signa thinks of him—which alas: for poor Sir Frederic is but seldom-it is more with a pitying sorrow than anger. Between her and Hector his name is never mentioned, and she does not even know that the old tower has been razed to the ground by

Lady Blyte's orders. "Of course, you can't be married from the Rectory, my dear," Lady Rookwell had said when Lord Delamere had at last persuaded Signa to lord?" into hysterics. The best thing you can do, my dear, is to come here; we enjoy the fuse and bustle; and as for Laura, it will simply be a god-send to her. She has been so mixed up with very much like to do!"

"Which she would," assented Laura, unblushingly. "-And will only be too delighted to

tial day." And Signa, with many protests, had accepted gratefully and sweetly. It

So the Beauty had the pleasure of as. tending for Signa showed what Laura Signa as if half the county had been but my lady of Delamere! invited, and she once hinted, with a blush, that there would not be room in

the old church. "Then," said Hector, with a man's keep outside and be married amongst is much bustle and confusion; car- ruider like the Moewe and the vessel the tombstones, Signa!"

they persisted in looking upon as one tween the Rectory and the villa.

breed prize short-horns, in nobie emuthing in their eyes. Nothing was too all in a state of excitement and ner- find out how to make military rules god for her; the rector almost fell on vousness, coughs and rubs his chin, in quantities and has unfilled orders good for her; the rector almost fell on and wipes the perspiration from his for them amounting to hundreds of never failed to rise when she entered face in turns.

put it from her and forget it. But the she was inclined to believe that no with her brilliant smile and clear, trade relations and her overseas comworld has a knack of declining to for- such person as Hector Warren, no such bell-like voice in constant requisition, merce remain unimpaired. She has get such things, and it insists upon place as Northwell Grange existed. keeping the fact green in Signa's mem- and then he would come, still wearing says to her grace, who has deemed it world, so that her enemies are strugory. Not a day passes but parcels of his well-worn clothes and travel necessary to come in her most regging on half rations with food, rubpresents arrive at the Rectory for stained hat, and as he held her in his splendent feathers, and who looks as her and metal supplies cut off from Signa, the future mistress of North- arms the reality would come back to if, barring the bonnet, she were going the cutside world except as new terri-

looks dreamily at their inclosed as it should be, in Archie's estimation. Signa is fit to marry a prince, and ribly."



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still? He don't mind, do you, my name the day-"that's impossible. In full pelt upon Lord Delamere's knee. fuss and bustle would send your aunt friends, and I am content; all the rest of the world can call me what they like."

To Archie's infinite delight, Lord Delamere has taken him to Londonis it because his lordship may have some one near him to talk continualthe affair, that she couldn't feel more by about Signa?—and Archie is near interested if she were going to macry him now, esconced in a grand London paid by a neutral writer to the part is also a struggle for economic exis-Delamere herself-which she would hotel, and enjoying himself to his Great Britain is playing in the war is fence in order that the fighting forces heart's content.

"there can't be much evil in a man in the Wall Street Journal. The writer ting out luxuries; but England has be a prominent personage on the nup- when of his own free will be elects says that all the wonders of the world, grasped the fact and she is prepared to have a young child with him as a ancient or modern, fade when com to go as far as Germany or even far companion. And Signa smiles with pared with what Britain is doing to ther in denying herself anythirs rapturous assent.

seemed to her as if the world were full All this Signa thinks of as size 50,000,000 people suddenly summoned end of the war. The British people of friends, and that she were the most saunters in the beautiful gardens of to arms where no arms existed has are organizing in clothing, food, drink, favored of all favored mortals just at the Villa and her heart is full of that produced a bigger army than history the discarding of unnecessary compeace which perfect happiness alone ever before recorded, and a war forts, increase in the energies and can bring. It is difficult to realize machine in Europe that for wealth of hours of labor and the mutual bursisting in the selection of the wedding that in a few short hours she will be shell, explosive and war power is the dens of all forms of taxation. And and other dresses-indeed, of superin- Hector Warren's wife, that is, the amazement of the Germans. Britain the nation will be better for it after Countess of Delamere, and mistress has done in thirty months what Ger | the war. As Lloyd George said, the called a shameful indifference in the of Northwell Grange; still the fact many took thirty years to do, and she cation has been in training. What matter-and made all arrangements, comes before her. The bans have has done it more thoroughly and on a ever the war debt of the Empire is It was not to be a grand wedding, but, been asked three times, and soon the vaster reale. Without an English acro. when the fight is over, it will be on the other hand, there were a great irrevocable words will be spoken, and plane engine capable of circling her easily dealt with by people who have many people coming. It seemed to she will be no longer Signa Grenville, own islands, she has vanquished the

CHAPTER XXV. With a loud resonant peal the bells the hundred threatening her coast of Northwell ring out to the world defences and her lood supply, she has the warning of another marriage | Swept all oceans, bottling the German sublime ignorance, "you and I will morn. In and about the Villa there first, with the exception of an odd riages arrive in twos and threes, set- that is now preying upon merchant-Laura Derwent was to be the chief ting down the favored guests who are men in the South Atlantic. She has bridesmaid—"mourner," as Lord Dela- invited to the wedding breakfast. An- made, the writer says, "the English mere put it—two of the ducal daugh- other string of vehicles paces round Channel her multiple-track ocean railters were to be the second and third, the church, which is all alive and way to France, with no loss by Zep-stored in the same space required and the rest were drawn from a con- alight with a crowd of village sight pelin or submarine; fought in Africa, one ton of hay or, approximately, tingent of poor and needy kinsfolk of seers, dressed in their best, to see the at the Canal, the Dardanelles; grap-Lord Delamere. Kinsfolk whom he grand wedding; a double row of little pled with the Turk and the Bulgar; tains about 1,800 pounds dry, matter had rarely seen, but who had been girls in muslin frocks, and bearing changed generals and admirals in com- or 1,000 bounds digestible nutrients! constant recipients of his bounty and baskets of flowers, line the path to mand; changed Cabinets; fed the eight tons of well matured corn silgenerosity, and who regarded him with the church porch, eager for the mo- armies of France; maintained the an awe that half amused Signa, whom | ment when they are to fling the said armies and the Governments of Belflowers at the feet of the bride. The grum and Serbla, and altogether adof the most unfortunate and beautiful coachmen, as they drive up, smile vanced the e thousand millions of dol store nearly three times as much dicreatures on the earth. The brides significantly, and put their immense hars, or three times the national debt maids, with the exception of Laura satin rosettes into place: footmen of the United States, to her war silage as in the form of alfalfa. Derwent, were put up in the ducal palirange themselves round the church allies." ace, while Signa flitted to and fro be- yard rails and view the proceedings. This is admittedly some considerwith haughty but bland interest. In able achievement for the "ice-cold A great change had come over her side the church itself the choir in haterdashers of the Thames." While aunt and uncle. She was now every- clean surplices await the rector, who, the United States has been trying to

the room, and hurried to the door to Meanwhile, up at the Villa, Laura making rifles by the million for her open it for her when she quitted an Derwent is in her element. Dressed, self and her allies, cannon by the though apartment, as if she were already the as are all the bridesmaids, in a cos- sand boots and coats by the million having to be pleasant." -Judge. Is it at all wonderful that Signa faint as to be almost imperceptible— seems to the News Bureau writer most across her mind, that in a few days moved about during this time as if she with a hat which has cost Madame wonderful of all, she has done all this. she will be the Countess of Delamere, were the phantom of a dream? It all Louise a world of anxiety, she moves is doing it, and is prepared to go on seemed so unreal to her that at times about amongst the crowd of guests, acing it while her manufacturing her

"So glad it is a fine morning," she grabbed, he says, the trade of the

"Spare us! Let us off with say one- well Grange; the drawing-room table her, and sne would understand that an to could be sun shines on, you know; such non- war and trade, achievement by Great third of Lord Delamere's titles, aunt!" and her own little dressing table are this fuss, and show, and glory were sun shines on, you know; such non- war and trade, achievement by Great sense, isn't it? But it is a delight- Britain was never before dreamed of. well Grange; the drawing-room table her, and she would understand that all to court. "Happy the bride that the tory is taken. This combination of sand and one useful and useless ar. As to Archie, words cannot describe ful day, though. What a crowd it Two years ago nobody imagined that the exceeding joy of that young gen- will be! Poor Signa will be horri- the war cost to Great Britain would the exceeding joy of that young seed state of things. fied! she has insisted on a quiet wed be more than five or six billions; to-That Hector Warren should be Lord ding. As if anyone who was any one day it is twice that amount, and Great That Hector warren should be it will be married quietly. Well, your Britain is preparing to double it again. sometimes, as signa opens the more consistent and after the first natural shock; it is just grace, I am glad to see you have Each achievement seems to be the come, we should have missed you ter- supreme marvel until the next one is

Delamere, whom she were going to independence Archie calls the earl Hech tell you the truth, I ought to be at as a mere money-bag of trade and a "He is an angel!" declares Laura marry how few would such tributes tor, though the rector and his wife the farm; one of my bulls has gone whelp of the seas before the war be-"He is an angel!" declares Laura marry now lew would such the war beDerwent, taking up the sealskin and be. For instance, would her grace have tried hard to impress upon him mad or something like it. But I gan. The Prussians could calculate couldn't disappoint you, to say noth- upon the wealth of Britain in gold, "We always called nim 'Hector,' and ing of the bride. Where is she?"

Laura laughs delightedly. "Upstairs, of course," she replies.
"You didn't expect to see her on view before the ceremony, did you?"

"I didn't know," said the duke, humbly, "or I forgot. I hope she's well. Most charming young lady; sensible, too-" he adds, as if that were quite a novel quality in young ladies. "Quite well, and looking more charming than ever, as you'll admit when you see her," says Laura, passing on to the next arrival.

In her ancient lace and heavy satin. which for this occasion only is purple instead or black, Lady Rookwell seats herself in her easy chair, and presides with an intense enjoyment of the

"I hope you'll all find room," she says, with a gesture of despair that would be insolent from any one but herself. "Laura has asked just twice more than this twice mite of a place will hold, and if there is any crowding you must blame her'; and her grace graciously replies that there will be plenty of room, she is sure, and that of course every one is anx-lout of business, and only in the manuious to see the wedding about which everybody is talking.

And Signa? Up-stairs in Lady Rookwell's own room she sits--or rather stands, surrounded by Lady Rookwell's and Laura Derwent's maids, arranging the costly wedding dress and listening, half absently, to the hum And Master Archie dashes and buzz of the crowd beneath.

(To be continued.)

# **BRITAIN'S EFFORT** HISTORY'S MARVEL

contained in a recent issue of the Bos. may be increased. Germany was the Lady Rookwell, when she heard it; ton News Bureau, which is reproduced first of the belligerents to realize that day. A commercial nation of not whose consumption might delay the boasted Zeppelin and is the mistress of her own skies. With sabmarines by

tume of the faintest pink-a pink so for herself and her allies, and what

Hector Warren is only fulfilling his "Yes, I've come," says his grace. Britain after all was in her national Hector Warren, instead of my Lord of duty in becoming an earl. With frank with a smile and a nod, "though, to spirit. The British Hon was regarded met a man like him. He doesn't seem | worth a Jew's ransom? -or the duke | his names is lied | And he looks around as if he ex Outside of her wealth and her navy take toll of her guns and her men. she was considered of no account. There was no way by which they could more trouble than the familiar spring calculate upon the soul of the nation. Speaking of that soul which has been waked by the war, the News Bureau says: "It is fighting mad to day and often overheated buildings. Official getting madder every minute. The stigma and insults to credit and honor neura gia. St. Vitus' dance. epilepsy from Washington only increase the and other forms of nerve troubles are resolve of her people and their faith at their worst, and that then, more in the invincibility of the righteous than any other time, a blood making, cause. For this they are willing to nerve-restoring tonic is needed. pledge everything in sacrifice for ius. The antiquated custom of taking tice upon the altar of their battle fires. | purgatives in the spring is useless, To what marty red souls runs back this for the system really needs sweagthheritage of noble spirit only the his ening, while purgatives only gallop torians of the future may attempt of through the bowels, leaving you answer." It is this spirit which is the weaker. Dr. V kans' Pink Pille deadliest enemy that Germany has to are the best many for they actureckon with to-day.

wealth that has staggered the world thus cure the many forms of nervous something yet remains, if an explana disorders. They cure also such other tion of Britain's tremendous output forms of spring troubles as headof war munitions is to be given. aches, poor appetite, weakness in the Twenty-five years ago the machinery limbs, as well as remove unsightly of England stamped out the coinage pimples and eruptions. In fact ther of many nations and made the cannons for many others. She was the strength to weak tired and depressed ordnance maker of the world. Then Germany loomed as here rival, and by means of Government bounties, cheap- mail at 50 cents a box or six beans er labor and English free trade she for \$2.50 from The Lr. Williams finally put many an English industry Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

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facture of her great naval guns did England retain her old supremacy. But the foundations in metal workers and the old factories in this business had not wholly disappeared when the war storm burst, and it was upon these almost forgotten foundations that British spirit and British wealth reared anew her old metal industries and transformed them into munition plants. This is not, as the writer says, a fight between armies; it is a struggle between nations, and in England every man, woman and child is devoted to only one object, the winning of the war.

The writer calls attention to the fact that this is not merely a struggle between the finance, the metal and One of the most eloquent tributes the soldiers of two rival groups. It learned the lessens that the English people are learning and who will not forget the lessons; yet the writer quoted says that while the world is coming into a new civilization. the people in the United States appear to have little comprehension of the issues and the economic results that must inevitably flow therefrom .-- Mai! and Empire.

#### Corn Silage Compact.

age contain about 4,200 pounds dry matter or 2,00 pounds digestible nutrients Therefore the same space will gestible nutrients in the form of corn

### Tired Being Pleasant.

Virginia a debutante, came in from a month's visit to friends, Propping into a chair she signed in satisfaction and involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh, I am so glad to be at home." Her sister looked up inquiringly

Didn't you have a good time. Gin?" 'A good time! Yes," she responded. "a glorious time, but I am so tired ---

### Chapeau Motifs.

For spring. Are mostly flat.

Many are of jet.

Others consist of mock jeweis. Beaded motifs are plentiful and White wool motifs emproidered in

chenille are not scarce. Wing snaped motifs predominate and glints of gold enliven the major-

## **NERVOUS DISEASES** IN THE SPRING

CURED BY TONING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE NERVES.

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause much weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life, in poorly ventilated and records prove that in April and May

ally make the new, rich, red blood But with the spirit and with the that feeds the starved nerves, and unfailingly bring new health men, women and children.

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