air doesn't the architect

HER HUMBLE **LOVER**

most ! **brides** are pale when the however roseate may be at other times — and there is a look in the violet eyes which goes beyond the vision of love liness that confronts her in the laceframed Venetian mirror. The dress is a marvel of millinery construction: the veil is a masterpiece of Malines handiwork; the pearls that blcom here and there on her hair, and on the thick satin, are priceless and famous, but in her heart of hearts Signa care for none of them. The two maids sigh into speechless rapture as, on their knees, they bend back and re-

Sne sees not her own bridal-decked loveliness, but the handsome face of the man whom she loves, and who loves her. It is of him she thinks, and if the reflection of her own peerless beauty affects her at all, it is only to putting this question to herself: Will he think me beautiful-will he

be satisfied?" Gradually, with slow precision, almost reverence, the maids slip on the pear! and diamond bracelets, arrange tne Malines veil so that it covers the figure and transforms it into an apparttion lovely enough to ravage the heart out of a man; then they say in a breath:

"You are ready, Miss!" Signa starts softly and looks at

I am afraid you have had a great deal of trouble," she says. Lady Rockwell's maid shakes

head emphatically. "Oh, no, no, miss! It has been a pleasure; and you do look very, very

lovely.

"Oh!" echoes a voice at the door, and Laura Derwent enters. "Yes, 1 knew it! I said so from the first! My dear, you are just one of those few women who really look well in weddingclothes. As a rule women look pitiable, actually pitiable. I don't know whether it's their feelings or the deadwhite of the things, but most of them have a red nose; it's a fact, positively. I remember Flora Welby—she was the beauty of the last season; you know, not me-she looked positively ghastly in her bridal costume. The poor thing prayed with tears in her eys that we

anything, you know, but of course, it was impossible. But you-my dear, you are a vision! You must think I want a dash of color," says Signa. "You will send me away crimson with your flatteries, Laura, dear. The plainest of the plain price. would look nice in this array of fin-

all ready. By this time I expect Lord nificent dress and costly jewels. Delamere is fidgeting in the vestry, though I suppose that is libel; he

voice gays: "May I come in?"

Archie, and amidst the shrieks of the church. maids he flings himself into Signa's

"You abandoned child!" exclaims Laura, in a fine frenzy of horrified alarm for the wedding dress. "Signa, don't let him crush you all to pieces | ding, how trying a grand one must like that! Great heavens! he's treading on your veil!"

But Signa only holds him the tighter, and Archie, utterly regardless of the consternation, clings to her and the beautiful face.

"I am so glad you have come, dear," Laura, he won't hurt my finery, I was waiting and hoping you would come,

"I should have been here long 'e-

Signa what an awful swell you look: in front of the altar.

just like a figure on a Twelfth cake!" marry her yourself?" says Laura her dying day will she forget the light; sudden thrill of expectation when I "Oh, that!—what a pity!—I cut my Do you know how much that cost, sir?"

"What's the matter?" retorts Archie, with lofty superiority. "If it cost a thousand pounds it wouldn't matter. You girls do not know how rich Hector is! You ought to go and stay with him in town. My! You can have just what you like; people treated us like princes-and look here, Signa, he gave me this just for pocket money while he's away, you know," and he produced from one of his numerous pockets a brand-new ten-pound note. "Did he!" says Signa, softly, her

eves beaming as gratefully-and more so-than if he had given it to her.

"That was very kind. Archie." "Kind!" echoes Archie; "I should think he is kind. You'd say so if you'd been with us. We're-or I. rather, because he's been busy-have had no end of a time. I've been to three theatres with the valet; and I've got a pony, which he says I can keep in the Grange stables; and I've got a big St. Bernard, and oh! no end of things. It is nice to be an earl, isn't it, Miss Derwent?"

"Charming," says Laura, anxiously rearranging the veil and face which Archie's embrice had disarranged;

"the next best thing is to be the carl's wife. Don't you think you'd better go

downstairs, my dear young savage?" "There's no hurry," says Archie, seating himself on the bed and swinging his legs while he stares at Signa; "they're drinking sherry and eating

biscuits just like a funeral-"Oh, Master Archie!" murmurs one of the maids, reproachfully.

"So they are," he says. "They wanted me to have some, but I knew better. I saw the breakfast laid in the diningreem as I came in, and I'm saving up for that. Mind you give me a big piece of cake, Signa! Hector says gard her; but she is utterly unconsci-bought such a spiendid knife, with that you'll cut it yourself, and he's blue stones down the ivory handle, for you to do it with-but I wasn't to mention that, though! I say."

"Well," says Signa, smoothing his longer. curly hair with her white hand, her violet eyes dwelling on him fondly. "Isn't he a swell, too? He's got a long blue coat and patent leather.

boots, and a shiny hat---" "And didn't you hug him and rough his hat?" asked Laura, laughing; 'that would make it complete."

"But Hector isn't half as swell as his fellow, the other earl, who is to es her hand, and nods with a bright be best man; he's dressed like the fashion plates in the tailor's shop, and he says 'Haw!' after everything.' "He means Lord Clarence!" ex-

claims Laura, with a mock groan. "Yes, that's his name; Hector calls him Clarry for short, you know. And I say, Signa, there's the most levely flowers you ever saw waiting for you in the vestry; there's seven bunches; we bought 'em in Covent Garden last night, and yours is all white. Oh, here they are," he adds. coolly, as a maid brings in a magnificent bouquet of snowy blossoms, "Fine, aren't But I am forgetting my message. He told me to say, if I saw you, that I was to give you his love, and

tell you to be quick." "And so you sit and talk for quarter of an hour and keep us all waiting!" exclaims Laura, laughing walk on flowers all the rest of her indignantly. "Go away. Signa, send days! him away. There is no more dreadful

Gently but determinedly they bustle pridesmaids, coming up, surround the would let her have just one dash of bride, and the start is made. color somewhere, just a red rose, or

The duchess has already gone, several carriages, have followed in the look into each other's eyes. and he wake of hers, and the bride's carriage pair of greys, waich my Lord of a moment. Delamere has procured at a fabulous

A thrill of excitement runs through per, when they are all seated at the the richly dressed crowd as Signa puts | breakfast-table, and the gentle clatter in an appearance, and her beauty of knives and forks and the popping they say in the play; well, they are tells upon them more than her mag-

Plumbe, emphaticuly. "Lord Dela as for Signa!" - she stops and, smiles wouldn't be out of countenance any. Mere is a lucky man. The duke has across the table at the bride in her where, would be? Will you come down effered to give her a vay. "Though, white satin and veil-"she was like a now, dear? Some of them have already by George! if I were a single man vision. When I'm married, I shall look ing with excitement. I'd keep her myself, he remarked ghastly; white-faced people, with my Signa is about to follow, when there more than once this morning and colored hair, always do." comes a knock at the door, and a screws himself into a corner of the "Is that the reason one meets so thick satin and fairy-like lace, and the says his grace. "I never could under-

arms, who takes him into her beloved says, in his fatherly fashion, as the this affords a strong contrast to the embrace as if the Malines and whife carriage pulls up and the strains of usual bridal meal. Never has Ladv

be over."

His grace chuckles.

"I'm of the same mind as the young laugh so much. man who took his sweetheart out for pushes her veil aside that he may kiss a walk, and when they came to a church said, with an air of surprise, the pulpit, clears his throat, coughs. she says. "Don't be frightened ried!" He was a sensible young fellow. but then, you see, he wasn't an earl. If you must marry an earl, why, you

must put up with the consequences!" As they alight from the carriage the

that flashes in those eyes as they light upon her. Quite in opposition to tradition, he comes a step or two to meet her, and, taking her hands, leads her to the altar, as if he were too impatient to wait.

Then the rector, pale and nervous begins the service amidst the deathlike stillness of the crowded church. As if in a dream, Signa stands till the pealing out of the organ and the rising of the choir voices preclaim that the service is over, and that Lord Delamere has taken to him self for wife Signa Grenville.

There is the usual flutter of excitement as Lord Delamere, taking her arm within his. leads her down the aisle to the vestry, and the old ladies, who have been for some inscrutable reason crying their eyes out during the ceremony, hastily dry them, and stand up to stare at the young couple.

The vestry is so small that only a few besides the principals manage to crowd in, though everybody is anxious to subscribe his or her name to the register. For years there has not been such a wedding as this in Northwell. and probably many years will roll away before there is such another.

"You sign here, my lady," says the clerk, with a little cough that is an admirable copy of the rector's. "Just on this line, my lady," he has to repeat before Signa can be made to understand that "my lady" means her. With a little start and a crimson flush she takes the quill and writes her name—the name that is hers no

No sooner has she done so than his grace, who has been edging near her rather suspiciously, takes her hand and with a smile says: "An old man's privilege, my dear:

Delamere won't mind, eh?" kisses her forehead. Signa, all trembling and blushing,

shrinks back a little, but Hector presslaugh. Then every one who can get near having written his name, there is a general move to the carriages. As the brilliant assemblage passes

down the lane, lined with children and backed by a large crowd of people in holiday attire, cheer after cheer rises. his grace coming in for a good hearty "hurrah;" but a burnt of spontaneous admiration greets Signa and Lord Delamere, and, at a signal from the school-mistress, the children upset their baskets of flowers upon the path, Signa, smiling, with enspicious moisture in her lovely eyes, as she walks to her carriage on Hector's arm. treads on a carpet of white blossoms.

i'd a said it was a waste." growls Whitefield, who had put on his best. and stands amongst the crowd: "a regular waste, if it was for any one

With a clang the steps of the carrierecture on the face of the earth than age go up, the footmen spring up behin, the grays, who have been chafing their hearts out, dash away for Archie out of the room, and the the Villa, followed by a long line of carriages, and for a few minutes Signa and Lord Delamere are alone. Neither of them speaks; but they

takes her in his arms and kisses her; comes up, drawn by a magnificent | perhaps it is better than words at such

"It ought to have been at the Savoy," says Laura, in an audible whisof champagne corks chime in. not inharmoniously, with the chatter of the "Every inch a countries," says Mr. never saw anything go off better. And | knife, and drags the enormous cake guests. "It was a splendid wedding. I

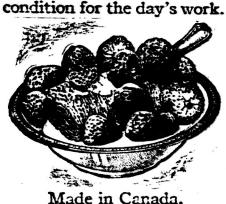
recmy carriage to make room for the many men in the dumps at times?" The door opens, and in bursts beautiful greys dash toward the stand why you refused so persistently, and he chuckles.

satin were indeed nothing better than the organican be heard. "It will soon Rookwell been in more amusing vein, or his grace in better humor; while "I am not nervous," says Signa, Hector-unlike the ordinary bridewith a faint smile: but but I was groom, who generally looks as if he thinking that if this is a quiet wed- had strayed into the company by mistake, and heartily wished himself out again-is as full of wit and geniality as he was at Lady Rookwell's dinner-"You're right, my dear," he says, party when he made Lady Bumbleby

> But presently there comes a pause, and the rector, getting up and looking and begins his speech. It is not necessary to set it down at length. There never was a wedding-speech that ever

was worth pen and ink, except that of the "best man" who get up, said "I'm the best man here!" and sat down fore," he says, slowly, "but they kept choristers' voices can be heard singing again; but the rector grew quite pame in the drawing room. I don't be an anthem; and Signa, baif in a thetic as he referred to his dear Signa, dream, with her hand upon the duke's whom he had loved as a daughter, and You barbarian, we knew what hat erm, walks up the path and enters the whose future happiness was his one voc you'd work," says Laura, trying church, and as she does so she sees great wish and care, and almost sheda tall, stalwart figure, clad in the con- tears when he spoke of the happiness "At last I got away, and—but I say, ventional wedding garments, standing which it afforded him to welcome "his dear young friend" as his nephew. Pale, but calm and self-possessed, Aunt Amelia actually did shed tears "Thanks," said Signa, laughing, but he stands, his dark eyes fixed on the and Lady Rockwell kept her grin "Don't you wish you were going to door, waiting for her. And never till scarcely suppressed. But there was a

Spring Days are Joy Days for the man or woman who is wise enough to jump from the heavy foods of Winter to the cereals, fruits and green vegetables of Spring. Two or three Shredded Wheat Biscuits with berries and milk and some green vegetables make a delicious, nourishing meal. Puts the body in top-notch



Hector, Lord Delamere, rose to return thanks for the health of the bride, propesed by the duke.

Tall and distinguished— with his handsome face so full of happiness that the haggard lines seem to have disappeared and left him ten years younger; with his broad blue ribbon across his white waistcoat he looked a worthy successor to the long line of ancestors who had made the name of Delamere famous in the annals of their country.

"My dear friends," he says, "how should a man most fittingly express the love and pride which swell his heart when he hears the good wishes of his friends expressed on behalf of the woman he loves more than life itself! That this is the crewning hour of my life, who can doubt who knows the dear girl I have won for a wife: but I am all unworthy to wear so great a treasure, that all my days will be spent in watching over and guarding it. I can only say, in simple, honest words: I thank you in her name and in my own for your wishes. and in return I trust that one and all may learn the deep and solemn joy which is my lot to day"

Simply, almost gravely spoken, the words seem to sipk into the hearts of all of them, and when the deep, musielse; but she's beautiful enough to cal voice trembles slightly as he speaks of her unworthiness, there is so As Seen in Shops Where much of the pathos of a strong man's remorse for the past, that a sudden film comes over Lady Rookwell's sight, and a tear trickles down her

As for Signa, she sits half amazed and bewildered by the occasion: it is is her husband, and that the solemn ing of her home. words of reverent devoted love are her tribute.

It is an awkward mement, but fortunately Archie steps in to the rescue. Signa?" he says, abruptly, and with a look that tells how hard it has been to keep the question back. Ah! the cake, Archie!" says Hec-

Perhaps it is because she is a little nervous, or feels herself the centre of net frills and pipings. so many eyes, but her hand trembles. and she holds the knife so awkwardly cuts her finger. It is the merest tra- not suffiding this mission wears it as quality Chicken that sold readily "Don't be nervous, my dear," he It is a very merry breakfast, and in Heeror, whose eves are as keen as the fle of a cut, and no one notices it but | bracelet. knife-blade where his darling is concerned. Without a word he takes up round her hand, and she slips it under the table.

"You have performed your little ceremonial," he says, aloud, "Now 111 do the real work." and he cuts some slices, giving the first, a huge one, to

Cutting the cake is generally a signal for the retreat of the bride, and already the grays are pawing up Lady Rookwell's neat gravel patn. "Come, my dear." says Laura, and Signa is borne off.

A maid has been engaged to meet them in Paris with Lord Delamere's valet; so that Laura, as she buts it. really has to earn her bread as head bridesmaid: she and her maid are seeing to the packing of the immense impenal.

The two have begun to divest Signa of her bridal attire, the maid handling the costly garments as if they were something almost too precious to touch. Suddenly Laura, on her knees before the dress, utters a faint cry of alarm. "My dear! Why, what's this"

"What?" asks Signa, looking down.

finger instead of the cake. I didn't THE BEST MEDICINE "Damage!" says Laura, staring ruefully at three litle crimson specks on the otherwise spotless white. "Why. my dear, it has ruined it." "Ah!" exclaims the maid, turning her head, and uttering the cry in a hushed voice of horror. "Blood! It's

an omen!"

(To be continued.) What is a Christian?

What is a Christian? He who does his best To make this warring world love's dwelling place; Who rends the veils of greed and self

unrest Which hide his brothers from their Father's face; Who, stumbling oft, yet up the steeps

doth plod And helps wayfarers toward Christ's shining goal By service to his fellowmen till God Makes his abode within his strug-

gling soul; Who bears aloft his torch, though tears and fears Obscure it oft and dim with doubt's dissent;

Unwarped by woe, though battle ecarred by years Of toil for peace and human betterment. The Christian greets life's onset un-

dismayed

And dving, meets life's Master un--New York Sun.

Millinery Whims. Smart new cheapeaus are extremely simple and trimmed with grosgrain ribbon bows.

Leghorn, creamy and yellow in tone makes some of the smartest sports Picturesque and beautiful are the large, floppy hats of horsehair and

trimmed with roses. Flyaway wings trim some of quite stunning sailor hats. For daytime wear many black lisere straw have facings of Georgette crepe in color.

FASHION LINES

Some Charming Ideas in the Latest Out

Women Delight.

This is one of the delightful seasons pounds four ounces of skin milk. in shopland-things new and novel Valuing the meal at three cents per crowd the cases and racks, and one is and bewildered by the occasion: it is all so wonderful that she can scarcely able to discover no end of novelties of each pound of goin was given and realize that he who stands beside her for her own wardrobe or the furnish- a half cents.

NEW FRENCH BLOUSES.... Somehow or other the Canadian woman never wears so many colored birds at a cost of fifteen cents each, the five and a half pounds of first blouses as the Parisienne. The French quality chicken meat was cold for "Aren't you going to cur the cake, woman perhaps has more of an eye twenty seven cente per pound, which (and liking) for color, and so she was an advance of nine cents over the wears the most fascinating waists in rading price for the not special, fed many different hues. Some new Par- birds. Thin three and a naif pound

A BRACELET PARASOL. A BRACELET PARASOL.
Is just what its name implies. Mi-crate milk feeding method, at a cost that it slips, and the keen steel edge lady uses it as a sunshade, and when of fifteen conts, conserted into a first

Parasois, like umbrellas, are shorter Quality in table poultry will sell it. this year. This new parasol has a Quality in table positry will lift the short, rather thick ferrule, through industry to the level attained by othher lace handkerchief and binds it which is slipped an enamel-like rang er competing fool products. On in color to match or harmonize with try will always be just as mani to the oever. By this ring the parasol is sell as cull apples. Try . r. - milk carried (upside down, to be sure) over feeding a few birds for your own the wrist.

the wrist.

The handles are of shining woods and usually straight. Covers are quite gay, and of bright flowered, striped or plain silks.

NEW SKIRTS.

And separate skirts are very much i the fashion just now -are of the prettiest silks imaginable, and as gay or | No department of the C. I. to be overlooked-it comes in various colors and has an overblouse of the same material as the skirt.

NEW SHOES.

looking in vogue and there are attractive button shoes of black kidskin with white kidskin tops and comparaticely low care with which baggage is handled heels, which combine common sense on the C. P. R. is given in the figures and fashion at the same time.

New sports shoes are of dull black calfskin in laced style, with white kidskin tops, and the low, broad heels which this style demands. As e enormous and far from conservative. Colored stones, especially only \$571.97, the cost to the company jade and amethyst, are particularly in these respect being only live cents

drops, others large hoops in addition

to the stone at the top. And many

stones are covered with dainty gold tracery to make them more elaborate. NEW HANDBAGS. With frames for those who are tired of the much-used drawstring style, are of the softest. loveliest Mocha leather. They come in pretty greens, soft tans and grays, and in new shapes,

and will harmonize with spring gowns and suits. It takes ten milis to make one cent. unless the mills happen to be glue fac-

Prejudice. like the spider. makes everywhere its home, and lives where there seems nothing to live on. Thomas Paine.

FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little cnes. They are a gentle laxative-mild but thorough in action—and are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from opiates and other injurious drugs. Concerning them, Mrs. Auguste, St. Brieux, Sask., writes: "Enclosed find twenty-five cents for another box of Baby's Own Tablets. I find them the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHICKEN MEAT

(Experimental Farms Note.) Crate feeding on milk mashes will do more to put quality in chicken meat than any other practice. The small portion of the consuming publie that have eaten crate, milk-fed poultry have no desire to purchase the range and yard-fattened birds, as there is such a great difference in the quality of the meat of the birds handled under the two different sys-

Crate feeding on milk mashes is a simple process that may be practised on few or many birds. At the Experimental Station for Vancouver Island, slat crates to accommodate eighty birds were prepared, and five birds of an average weight of three and one half pounds were confined in each section. These birds were fed for a period of fourteen days, and made an average gain of two pounds per bird. The meal mixture used was 60 per cent, wheat middlings and adcent.. corn meal. To this meal mixtage was added three ounces of east for each 100 pounds used. The birds were elaried for twenty-four hours and given a mild dose of Erson salts before feeding commenced. They were fed sparingly the first day, and the quantity of feed increased at each meal until they were on full feed at the end of the third day. The allocted quantity of meal for each feed was mixed with cour skim ralk to the consistency of porridge. Three feeds were given each day at intervals of six hours. Grit was supplied once each week, and chopped green Swiss enard was given daily at noon.

The quantity of the meal mixture and skim milk required for a pound of gain was but one yound, thirteen and a half ounces of meal and three pound and the skim milk at fifty

pound thin birds and increasing them Ah! the cake, Archie!" says Hector, and he gives Signa the jeweled knife, and drags the enormous cake near to her.

She gets up and plunges in the knife. Archie kneeling on his chair and starting with excitement.

Perhaps it is perause choice if the control is blouses, lately agrived. Some new Parks is blouses, lately agrived. Show this birds. Thin three and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the most pleasing is brought them and the styles and the styles.

Perhaps it is perause choice if the control is blouses, lately agrived. Show this birds. Thin three and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the most pleasing is greatered to the first and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed to the first and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the most pleasing is greatered. The naid a naif pound is per distributed to the first and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the most pleasing is provided. The naid a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed to the naid a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed to the naid a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the most pleasing is per latered to the not hope and a naif pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixty-three cents per distributed that the naid pound of sixt though simple, are lovely) they have there and a half pounds so they were not frills and pinings. centa per bird, la other wa table, out them and you w

A SPLENDID RECORD

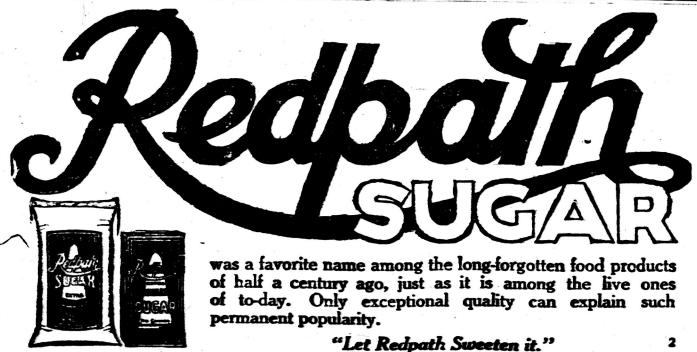
demure as magemoiselie wishes. One imore care or thought deleted to it lovely skirt was of eilk tricotine in an | than the handling of baggage, for the exquisite changeable violet shade Pon- traveller owes so much of his good gee with satin stripes made, another temper and comfort to the knowledge skirt, which had a pointed side yoke that his trunks are handled carefuly ending in pleats, and a straight front and delivered on time. The amount of and back. And among the other new- baggage handled on so large a system nesses the Poiret blouse skirt is not is phenomenal the less than 7.809.652 Individual pieces being forwarded dur ing the year 1916. There need have been quite a number of fatalities or the move, for the list includes 2 100 There is a handsome new high-laced buby carriages. Milk cans form boot of deep brown glazed kidskin important element in the work of the with a kidskin top in champagne coll baggage department, as in order to It has the proper Louis hel and consure the rapet deficery of neak from blind eyelers and is ancommonly good the farm to the circulateles passenger trains are used. The total number of Black and white footwear continues milk cans forwarded during the year The most convincing proof of the

of claims paid on loss, damage, pilferage. Out of nearly eight million pieces of baggage handled, the amount paid on loss was only \$1.791.79; on damage only \$1,662.08, and on pilferage popular just now. Some have huge per hundred parcels. This is a record of which Mr. 1. O.

Apps, the popular general bar age agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, may well be proud, and is sufficient to show that the so-called "baggage smasher" has been entirely eliminated, if indeed he ever existed, between Digby, N. S., and Victoria,

The fear of war is worse than war itself.--italian Proverb.

First Business Man-Senator Skinnum has promised to lend his influence to our plan. Second Business Man-Yes but when Senator Skinnum lends his influence he generally charges a pretty high rate of interes "Do their lives blend well?" "Very, She has the gray matter and be her the long green."-The Lamb.



Made in one grade only—the highest!