A CURE FOR LONELINESS.

BY W. R. ROSE.

The air was mild and clear. The children frolicked merrily among the trees in the park. The white capped nurses sat on the rustic seats here and there and watched their charges or played with the smaller children who nestled in wicker carriages with gay colored canopies.

On one of the benches not far from the entrance sat an elderly man. He was straight and square shouldered, with a white mustache and grizzled hair and a strong suggestion of early military training. He sat there because he liked to see the children at play. They were better company than his thoughts. Anyway, he had little else to do.

On this particular day he had watched the playful elves as they darted in and out among the trees until he had grown tired. The warm sun had made him sleepy. His grey head slowly dropped back, his shoulders found a restful corner of a high backed seat and presently he was soundly asleep.

A slight concussion awakened him. He opened his eyes with a little start. The sun was peeping through the foliage, and the rays dazzled him. He tried to raise a hand to draw his soft hat over his eyes and could not. Both hands were pinioned fast. He looked down. A rope were encircling his body and holding his arms fast to his sides. He made an effort to release himself, but without success. He fancied he could sympathize with the feelings of Gulliver when he found the pygmies had caught and bound him He was sure it was one of the playful fairies whom he had watched so many times among the trees. He was right. A child's laughter broke on his ears. His captor was close behind him.

"Aha," he said in what was intended for a very gruff voice, "are you there? Unhand me at once or tremble for the consequences!"

The cord—it was a child's skipping rope—was rapidly drawn from about his waist, and a moment later its owner danced in front of him.

She was a little girl of possibly 7, though at times her varying expressions made her seem much older. Her hair floated about her head in careless waves and tendrils, her eyes were gray and deep, her mouth was small and beautifully shaped, and there was a saucy upward tilt to her short nose.

"Pooh, pooh," she said, with a mocking courtesy. "I ain't a bit afraid of you?"

"And why not?" the old man asked. She was a charming fairy, a natural little coquette, and her every move was full of a subtle grace. "And why are you not afraid of such a gray old mustache as I am?" he asked again as she pirouetted before him.

"Because you are my grandfather," she carelessly answered.

The old man's face darkened.

"What do you mean by that nonsense?" he harshly asked.

"'Tain't nonsense," said the little maiden, "unless grandfathers is nonsense. Anyway, you're my grandfather." And she started to leave him.

"Wait," he cried. "Come here. What did you mean by saying I am your grandfather? Do you call every old man you see grandfather?"

"No," said the child. "Only you."

He studied her face sharply.

"Come a little closer," he said in coaxing tones. She marched boldly up to him. Her little hand flew up and touched the front of her cap.

"That's the way to salute a soldier," she said, with a merry laugh. "Mamma said you was one."

He caught his breath.

"Perhaps," he slowly said, "you can even tell me my name?"

"Yes, I can," replied the child. "It's easy. Your name is Philip. An now guess what mine is."

"Is—is it mary?" he gently asked.

"No," laughted the child. "That's mamma's. Mine is most like yours. It's Philippa."

The old man was silent for a moment.

"Is your mother here, child?' he suddenly asked. "Is she lurking about among the trees?"

"Who? Do you mean mamma?" cried the child. "She isn't here. She hasn't no time for trees. She's always too busy. Didn't you know she paints? Yes; she paints lovely little pictures. Minichoors she calls them. They're pictures of people, don't you know, only much prettier. But sometimes people don't pay very quick, an sometimes they think mamma charges too much, an sometimes she doesn't have any pictures to do. Then, you know, it's pretty hard to have the landlord call. I guess you know how that is."

"And where is your father?" and the old man's voice suddenly grew hard.

"He's deaded in Callyforny," said the child. "He was an actor. you know; a stage actor I didn't member him very well. I was too little when he went away. I've tried to act, too, but Delia, that's the janitor's wife. she says I can't act for shucks."

"Good thing muttered the old man. "You see, I want to do somethin to help mamma, an If I can't act I don't know what I can do. But I s'pose its no use. Delia said that as a child wonder I was the wust she ever seen an Delia goes out a good deal."

A faint smile crossed the old man's stern features.

"And what made you think that I am your grandfather?" he asked.

"Oh, Marie Kramer told me!" replied the child. "She knows averybody. She's lived out more places. She's Bessie Leighton's nurse now, an just as soon as she saw you sittin here one day she said, 'There's old Colonel Robson.' She knew you 'cause you used to go to the Bronsons, where she was livin then. An pretty soon she looked at me an said, 'Why, he's your grandfather, ain't he?' An I said I didn't know, an she thought it out an said, 'Yes, he is, 'cause your mamma is his daughter, an she ran away with a play actor, an the old hunks shut his door on her forever.' That's what Marie said. An when I went home I said to Delia, 'My grandfather's sittin over there in the park, an he's the lonesomest lookin thing.' An Lelia says: 'If he's sittin in the park, he's either a tramp or a millunaire. If he's a tramp, you must keep away from him, but if he's a millunaire you want to rope him in.' An when I looked at you again I saw you didn't look like a tramp, an so I thought I'd take my chances an rope you in, an that's just what I did."

"And your mother knows nothing about my being here?" the old man asked.

"Yes, she does," replied the child. "I told her, and she looked so queer, an her face got red, and she said: 'Phillippa, dear, it may not be your grandfather. But anyway you mustn't speak to him unless he speaks to you first.' An I made you speak to me first, didn't I?"

The old man leaned back and looked at the child.

"Phillippa," he said slowly, "how would you like to come and live with me? You would have your own beautiful room, and all the playthings you could want, and somebody to wait on you, and a pony to drive, and everything that could make a little girl happy."

"An would mamma come, too?" the child asked.

The old man shook his head.

"I'd like the room," said the child, "an the pony an all the rest, but I guess I'd be too lonesome without mamma."

"But you'd have me," urged the old man.

"We'd be just two lonesome ones together," said the child. Then she added, "If you knew mamma, you'd see how it is."

"Perhaps I am beginning to see," said the old man softly.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," cried the child. "You can borrow me. How's that?"

"It sounds well," said the old man. "How must I set about it?"

"Oh, it's easy," replied the child. "You just come to our flat and send up your card, and then mamma will whistle down an say, 'Please come up.' Then you go up, an I'm there, an I say, 'Mr. Grandpapa, this is mamma.' Then you bow an say, 'Pleased to know you,' an mamma says, 'Where have I seen you before?' an then you say, 'Can I borrow your charmin daughter for the rest of the day?' for you've come very early in the mornin, you know, an mamma says, 'Have you any s'curity for the rent—I mean for the child?' an you say, 'Oh, yes; indeed I have,' an then you put up a silver quarter for s'curity an take me, an we go away somewhere an have a splendid time together an get home when it's real dark, an mamma is gettin fidgety. I'd like to see that house of yours an that room an those ponies. We ought to get better acquainted—we ought to, really."

The old man smiled at her enthusiasm. Evidently this was a delightfully original child.

"Do you think your mamma would paint my portrait?" he asked.

"She be real pleased to," said the child. "An I'd get the commission, too, wouldn't I? She told me if I got any orders I'd get the commission. You're my order, ain't you?"

"Yes," said the old man as he slowly arose. 'Come, we will go and seek your mother. I must get that picture before I grow any older—and before your mamma's memory quite outgrows the reminiscences of her childhood. Come, Philippa."

And hand in hand they passed down the graveled walk and through the big gates and presently found themselves in front of the huge apartment house that the lonesome Philippa called home. — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rheumatic Joints.—Mrs. George Smith, 62 Charron street, Point St. Charles, Que., says: "Rheumatism in my joints caused me sufferings that words cannot describe how terrible. I took four bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and am a well woman. I have recommended it to others with as good results. Think the treatment nothing short of a wonder."—10

Sold by Carden Bros.

Sick Stomach

may be often quickly relieved and its unpleasant consequence averted by taking thirty drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water. It instantly relieves the nausea, and by its soothing and stimulating properties calms the stomach and enables it to go on and complete the process of digestion. The action of Nerviline is simply charming, pleasant, penetrating and powerful. Druggists sell it.

MORE HOME KNITTERS WANTED.

The above cut shows a machine in operation and sample of work done at the home of a shareholder.

We want a few more workers in this locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Application Form for Stock and Machine filled out and remittance, and we will allot you Stock and send you machine outfit to begin work at once.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING SYNDICATE LIMITED.

Incorporated by Provincial Charter under the Ontario Companies Act.

Authorized Capital Stock, - - $180,000

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO, CANADA

The Syndicate is Offering a limited amount of Stock at $1.00 per share in lots of twenty shares. (Each subscriber of the twenty shares to be furnished a twenty-dollar knitting machine free to work for the Syndicate and to share in the net profits of all goods made.)

The Syndicate has been formed for the purpose of manufacturing knitted goods cheaper than any existing company, to keep down prices, and to oppose the large knitting Combines and Companies which have joined hands to raise prices. To do this successfully it is necessary to get yarn at first cost and to manufacture goods with the least possible expense. Therefore—

1. The Syndicate supplies its own yarn and machines.
2. The Syndicate has all goods made by shareholders knitting at their own homes.
3. The Syndicate pays for all properly made goods at once upon receipt of same, and besides paying for the work when sent in will semi-annually divide with its working shareholders the net profits from the sale of all goods made by its shareholders.
4. The Syndicate sells all goods made by its working shareholders.
5. To each subscriber of twenty $1.00 shares the Syndicate gives free a twenty dollar Knitting Machine to keep, and also supplies each working shareholder, free of charge, full directions, samples and yarn to make the goods.

To become a shareholder, a worker, the owner of one of the machines, to be paid for the work you do, and also to participate in the equal division of the net profits, you have only to become a member of the Syndicate and take twenty $1.00 shares which will cost you twenty dollars.

THE METHOD OF THE SYNDICATE is to supply its own yarns and knitting machines to its shareholders, FREE. By this plan it can readily be seen that the Syndicate not only benefits its shareholders by way of dividends, but is the source of a regular employment and income at their homes. The Syndicate is fully prepared to keep its shareholders supplied with yarns for doing the various kinds of work required, and it is also in a position to dispose of all goods knitted from these yarns through large jobbers and to the general trade as fast as it can be sent in by its shareholders.

It will be seen that to manufacture goods on so large a scale it would be necessary to have a number of knitting factories, which would mean the investment of thousands of dollars, besides taxes, insurance and interest on same. We can, therefore, not only manufacture goods cheaper and in larger quantities, but pay our shareholders dividends semi-annually.

THE MACHINE the Syndicate furnishes is a high speed family seamless knitting machine, and will last a lifetime with ordinary usage, in fact the Sydicate will guarantee the machine for twenty years. It will knit from the finest of imported yarns to the coarsest of Canadian wool yarn the same as hand work, but eighty times faster, in fact a pair of socks or bicycle hose in twenty minutes. With each machine a full outfit is sent together with a supply of yarn to commence at once. The guide accompanying the machines is so plain and the operation so simple that anyone of ordinary intelligence can make any of the knitted goods required by the Syndicate, such as Gents' Socks, Ladies' Stockings, Golf and Bicycle Hose, Knickers, Leggings, and Toques for Children.

THE PRICES the Syndicate pays for knitting these goods are:—Socks, $5.00 per 100 pairs; Ladies' Stockings, $10.00 per 100 pairs; Gents' Golf and Bicycle Hose complete, $10,00 per 100 pairs; Leggings and Footless Bicycle Hose, $5.00 per 100 pairs; fine Toques, $5.00 per 100. All these goods are quickly made on the machine and at these prices any person willing to work can make good pay, much more than clerking in store, working in shop or laboring on farm. Shareholders can devote all or part of their time knitting, but at all times they are expected to work for the interests of the Syndicate.

WHO CAN JOIN. All persons willing to accept and honestly knit the yarn entrusted to them, and to return made goods promptly to the Syndicate.

WHAT YOU MUST DO TO JOIN. Each person desiring to become a shareholder of stock, participating in the semi-annual dividends, and to do work for the Syndicate, receiving pay as fast as the work is sent in.—must cut out the following APPLICATION FORM, sign their name to it, fill in address and reference, and enclose it with Express or Post Office Money Order to the Syndicate.

Application Form for Stock and Machine.

THE PEOPLES KNITTING SYNDICATE, LIMITED,
130 YONGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.

I enclose you herewith $20.00 in FULL PAYMENT for 20 shares of stock (subject to no other call) in The People's Knitting Syndicate, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, and one of your $20.00 machines free, same as you furnish your shareholders, together with free samples, instructions and yarn, which I wish sent to me as soon as possible to enable me to begin work for the Syndicate at once upon receipt of same. The said stock to entitle me to participate in the semi-annual dividends of the Syndicate in addition to being paid cash on delivery for all the Knitting I do for the Syndicate on my machine.

Name your nearest Express Office: _____

Your name _____

Post Office _____

Name Reference, Mr. _____

(Please state how much time you can devote to the work and how you wish to be paid—weekly, monthly or as you send in the work.)

Generous.

"What's your fare?" asked old Flintskin of his cabby the other day and was met with the stereotyped reply:

"Well, sir, I will leave that to you."

"Thank you; you're very kind," said old F., buttoning up his pockets and walking off. "You're the first person who ever left me anything yet."—London Fun.

Chatham's well known Barber, T. N. Murphy, writes June 22, 1900: "I can cheerfully recommend Bentley's Liniment, which I find is better than any other."

The man who has aquired the faith to say "though he slay me yet will I trust in him," is the true freeman of the universe, clad in stoutest coat of mail against disaster and sophistry,—the man whom nothing can enslave and whose guerdon is the serene happiness that can never be taken away.—John Fiske.

The largest bottle in the lot is Bentley's Liniment, 25c. size.

A Bicycle fitted with Dunlop Tires is held in higher estimation because its maker put a perfect finish on it. You can have Dunlop Tires with "the thickened tread" on any wheel you buy—no extra charge.

given for selling only 2½ doz. packages Sweet Pea Seed at 10c. each. Each package contains a splendid mixture of the most fragrant varieties of all colors. The Rifle is of the best make and model, with polished nickel barrel, trigger guard and side plates. It has improved Globe sights, pistol grip and walnut stock, and shoots with terrific force and great accuracy. Mail us this advertisement and we will forward the Seeds. Sell them, return the money and Rifle will be sent you free by Express. The season for selling seeds is short, so order at once. Seed Supply Co., Toronto.

Notice of Sale.

To Samuel Lewis of the Parish of Brighton, in the County of Carleton, and Adaline Lewis his wife, and John T. G. Carr and all others whom it may concern:—

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on MONDAY the TWENTY-SECOND day of APRIL next at the hour of four of the clock in the afternoon all the two following tracts of land, the first of which is described as follows:—All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the said Parish of Brighton, in the County of Carleton, and described as follows, to wit:—Commencing on the bank of the Coldstream at the corner line of lots number four and five, and the south line of lot number five granted by the Crown to Edward Bannan and running in a southerly direction at right angles with said line thirty-five rods, thence running in an easterly direction and parallel with said Bannan line to the Main Road leading to Glassville, thence along said road in a southerly direction thirty-five rods, thence easterly and parallel with said Bannan line to the rear of lot number four, thence in a northerly direction sixty rods or until it strikes the said Bannan line, thence in a westerly direction along said line to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less, being the same land conveyed to said Adaline Lewis by Indenture of Deed bearing date the 20th day of September A. D., 1882, and registered in Book Z, Number Two, of the Records of the said County of Carleton on pages 498 and 499, and the second of which is described as follows:—The upper half of a tract of land situate in the said Parish of Brighton, the whole of which said tract of land is bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at an Elm tree standing on the south easterly bank of Coldstream at a point where the northern line of lot number five granted to Edward Bannan strikes the same, thence running by the magnet of the year A. D. 1830, south seventy-five degrees, east one hundred and ten chains along said line of said grant and its prolongation, thence north seventeen degrees, east nine chains and fifty links, thence north seventy-five degrees, west one hundred and six chains or to the south easterly bank of Coldstream above mentioned, and thence following the various courses of the same to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less distinguished as lot V. south, said half of said lot containing fifty acres more or less being same lands conveyed to said Adaline Lewis by F. H. Thomas and wife by Indenture of Deed dated 10th day of August, A. D., 1882, and registered in the office of the registrar of deeds for said County of Carleton in Book Z, Number 2, of records on page 499. Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Ninth day of January, A. D., 1885, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for said County of Carleton, in Book D, Number Three, of records on pages 254, 255 and 256 and made between the said Samuel Lewis and Adaline Lewis his wife of the one part; and William Forrest (then) of the Parish of Richmond in the said County of Carleton, Gentleman, (since deceased) of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured.

Dated this sixteenth day of March, A. D., 1901.

ROBERT FORREST,
Administrator of the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits which were of the said William Forrest, deceased.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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One way second class tickets good to start on Tuesdays, March 12th, 19th, 26th, April 2nd, 9th, 16th, 23rd, 30th, 1901.

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Equally low rates to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and CALIFORNIA.

For particulars of rates, train service, etc., write to

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Or to O. D. JORDAN, Agent, Woodstock