The things of this world go crooked in- | manufacturers that they afterwards be-

(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

id kiss you as frankly as she did when she was but sixteen! A girl gets shy of showing her feelings when they change character. That is why I wanted you to go away.'

'And you think--' began Leonard eagerly, his face aglow with the hope her words had aroused. 'Oh, mater! if she could only care for me like that, I'd be the happiest fellow alivel'

And I believe she would be the happiest girl in the world, dear,' his mother said fondly, 'She is very young, and may not quite know her own mind yet, but I certain she will not disappoint you.' The young man puffed away in silence

for awhile, looking rather sober.

Then he said-

'I don't want her to take me, mater. because she thinks she ought to, out of gratitude, deference to your wishes, and all that.'

'That's like you, my boy,' his mother suited to each other, she thought. answered, laying her hand on his, 'but I But there was little chance of the think you need not fear. I should neither exercise coercion nor even influence her choice. She knows that, even though I were disappointed. So keep a brave heart, and remember the old adage, 'Faint heart never won fayre ladye.' Now I think I must turn you out, for you must be tired."

Nevertheless, they chatted a little longer. Leonard enlarging on his hopes, his wishes, and his plans for the future, his mother listening, well pleased and confident.

So, with a light heart he kissed her good night at last, and went off to bed.

The slight constraint that had appeared in Vimera's manner to her 'cousin' on his arrival seemed to have almost worn off during the next day; only occasionally, when Leonard threw into voice or manner something of the devotion of the lover, did the girl lose her frank freedom of intercourse, and she certainly did not seek opportunities of tete-a-tetes with him.

But insensibly all the time she was placing him in another niche, trying to adjust him to a new point of view, and herselt to that point also-Leonard as a dear broth. er, and Leonard as a husband!

The more lover like grew his attention. the more perplexed became his feelings.

It was when she was alone that Vimera found herself appraising him.

With him, she seemed to float along on a stream of pleasure.

deed ! Poor Mets would have given all she had to have won Leonard's love, which Vimera scarce knew whether she wanted or not, and Leonard could have won easily what he did not care for. 'Have you sent Leonard away P' Meta

asked her triend one day, for the young lady was shrewd, and guessed Leonard's secret. Vimera's cheek flushed a little, but she

answered, without any other change of countenance-'Oh, no, Meta. He has gone to Paris

for a week or two, that's all.' 'Meta sighed.

'She guessed how it was, but pressed for no other answer; only, in her heart she wondered how Vimera should want to consider her decision.

In her heart of hearts she hoped the girl would refuse Leonard-they were not But there was little chance of that.

Vimera would follow the wishes of Mrs. Bertram, of course.

CHAPTER V.

The spring deepened into summer. and one soft. dusky evening the London train brought a passenger, at whom the country porters and the station loaters stared with a kind of dull curiosity, they were familiar.

Anyone, to be sure, might wear a light grey suit and soft felt hat; it was not the dress which marked him out, it was the whole personality.

He carried himself like a military man, but a keen observer would at once have said that no purely English regiment owned him as an officer.

There was a certain grace in his movements which, perhaps, resulted from the more free and-easy methods of the colonial trooper

He was deeply bronzed, and the eyes which looked out from under prominent brows, had that unmistakable light in them which marks out the dweller in tropical lands.

'He be a stranger,' said one loafer to another, as the gentleman passed through the gate that led from the station to the roadway. 'Maybe a visitor at the Nest, eh ? though 'e do look furrin like.'

While they were at play they were approached by two women of aristocratic bearing, who had been attracted by the beauty of the lamb's fleece, which, John Exton says, was as white as snow. One of the women asked Exton how much he would sell the lamb for.

'We don't want to sell it,' replied John. 'That lamb's name is Victoria. We named it after the Queen, and nobody but the Queen can have it.'

'Would you sell it to the Queen ? asked the woman.

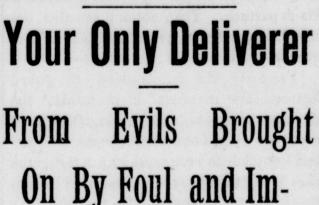
'Yes, ma'am,' replied John.

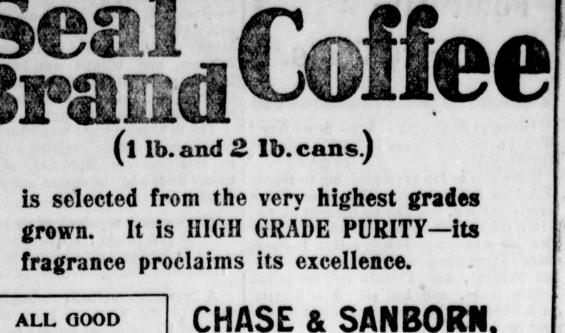
The women appeared to be greatly pleased, and, slipping into the hands of each of the boys a coin the value of which made them think of more mills and more machinery, went their way.

A few days afterward a man came to he home of the Exton boys and told their father that the Queen had sent him for the lamb. He said that the Queen and her mether had talked with the boys about the animal a few days before, and were so well pleased with their loyality that they for he was quite unlike any type with which | wanted the lamb, and were willing to pay any price for it.

> The boys wanted to make the Queen a present of their pet, but the man insisted on their taking a guinea each, which they finally consented to do.

'There is no use in denying that we sometimes entertain an angel unawares, says Mr. Exton in telling his strange experience.





When we say we have forgotten we really mean that we cannot find the mental photogrophic negative whence we can print off a positive reproduction.

GROCERS.

TOLO BY THE OLD CIECUS MAN. Snow-Shovelling Feats of the Greatest of all

Giants While in Winter Quarters. 'Whenever I see people shovelling snow off the sidewalk nowadays,' said the old circus man, 'it makes me think, always, of how the greatest of all giants used to shovel snow, in his day, round the house that he occupied, in the town where the show made its winter quarters.

'Every fall after the tenting season was over we used to go back to this town to lay up for the winter; and the giant al. ways came back here with great pleasure. rest, after the constant travel and the real labor of the tenting season. And then lar house again, in which there was room , his foot down on that-he was afraid the

blade being about 6 feet square in size, and he taking out snow to the full size of he shovel every time.

'He'd just slice the snow down through on the walk, across feet ahead of him, and then slice down the sides. and then just lift that block of snow 6 feet square, and of whatever depth it might, in one shovel. ful; and do it you understand, easy But easy as all this was to him, to see him do it was always a great delight to the neighbors, and folks that were strangers there in the town, and that happened to be passing when the giant was shovelling snow, used to pause and look an in wonder.

'When the giant had finished the front walk he'd shovel the path up to the front door, and then around the back, and these none of your squiggly little narrow paths like you often see when you get away He liked the place, and he liked the from the front, but broad 6 foot lanes place and he liked the change, and the through the snow. He'd have gone down then to where the show was quartered and shovelled all the paths for them there if the giant was glad too, to get into a regu- they'd have let him, but the old man put

ALL GOOD

MONTREAL AND BOSTON. anything presented to our brain cells.

Who could be nobler, sweeter-tempered, more deferential to her, more eager to conform to her every fancy?

Who was a better rider, a better shot, if you came to physical prowess?

Of course, there might be many men more intellectual, and Leonard could by no means always follow her in herideals. and not infrequently laughed at her for a 'little dreamer.'

She felt instinctively that for the existence of that chamber which she kept lock ed in the depths of her soul he would have an indulgent, half-amused toleration for 'a girl's poetic fancy,' 'a pretty, unreal romance.

And perhaps it was; but all the same, a rude touch would have hurt her terribly, and Leonard did not know of the halo which she had woven about the memory of that noble Rhodesian Horseman whom | ago in Switzerland, is now flying at half she had known for but the space of a few hours

But she was so fond of Leonard; she missed him so when he was away.

His mother would be so pleased if-Poor Vimera was too inexperienced to know that, when we come to arguing with ourselves on the excellent qualities possessed by a certain man, and on the reason why we should marry him, what we call 'be ing in love' is a state far from us. And so it came to pass, that when Leonard found his opportunity, and whispered those words which somehow Vimera had shrunk from hearing, the girl put her hand in his, and said simply, with a frank meeting of his eyes, which ought to have appaled a lover with more insight that Leonard possessed-

'It all seems so strange, Leonard. Must I give you and answer now ?'

His face fell a little; then he remembered how young she was, she said tenderly-'I have startled you my dear. I have no

right to press for an answer. But you do care for me, Vimera, don't you ?'

'We have always been like-like brother and sister,' the girl said half timidly.

In truth, she could not have explained the feeling which held her back from this pledge, which told her that her fondness for Leonard was as the winter gleam to to the tropical sunshine of what lay in her heart to give-if the pleader had been the man who was dead long ago.

'Mayn't we leave it ?' she said pleadingly. 'Indeed, dear Leonard, I don't want to play with you-to be unkind; but if we might go on as we are for a time-

'It shall be as you wish, dear,' the young man answered. 'I will be content so that you are happy; only-'

He paused, and his eyes were downbent; then he lifted them and went on-

'Forgive me. I have, perhaps, no right to ask-but-there is no one else, Vimera? You are heart free ?' She drew a silent breath.

Was she P.

Was that shadowy past to stand between her and the happiness of those to whom

If the gentleman were a stranger, ne seemed to know his way fairly well, though his keen eyes had glanced, with the 'halfamused, half questioning look of one who is contronted with changes, up at the little station buildings and the few houses clustering about the railway.

But, without asking his way, he turned at once to the left, in which direction lay the village and, some two miles beyond that, Rooksnest.

So he seemed at no loss as to where he should go.

QUEEN VICTORIA SALUTED. Stars and Stripes (Specially Honored by Her

in Switzerland.

A United States flag, to which Queen Victoria did especial homage several years mast in Washington, U. S. A.

It is the only United States flag still in the position of mourning for the late Queen. The flag and its Washington owners have an interesting history.

The flag has travelled pretty much all over the world. It is the property of Mrs. Barringer, widow of Judge Barringer, who for thirty years lived abroad in a judical capacity for this Government, spending most of the time in Egypt. Mrs. Barringer lives on Q street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

Upon one notable occasion Judge and Mrs. Barringer having gone for a holiday to Switzerland, were present during a great festival, when the place was alive with bunting of every nationality. The Barringers as the possessors of the only American flag in the place, proudly unfurled the Stars and Stripes to the breeze. The great feature of the festival was the

presence of Queen Victoria, who, riding along, looking here and there, interested at the crowd and display generally, suddenly gave orders to her coachman to stop.

This was done just under the window from which floated the Barringer flag. Rising to her feet and formally saluting the Stars and Stripes, the Queen of England, who had accorded this honor to the insignia of no other nation, bowed her head and passed on her way.

It seems therefore most fitting that upon news of Her Majesty's death, this flag, so honored above all others by the dead Queen should have been placed at balt mast in her honor, and should so remain until after her funeral.

A son of Judge Barringer is son of the leading professors at the University of Vir" pure Blood,

Paine's Celery

Compound.

IS NATURE'S TRUE BLOOI PURIFIER AND ENRICHER.

The Only Medicine That Makes the Blood Bright And Red and That Increases Its Volume in The Arteries.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Paine's Celery Compound is a blood purifier and enricher, and does a work that cannot be successfully undertaken by any other remedy in the world.

Paine's Celery Compound makes the blood bright and red, it increases its volume in the arteries, quickens its circula tion and gives it more power in its work of health building.

There are no long and tiresome waitings for good results when people use Paine's Celery Compound. After its work of refining and enriching the blood is in full torce, the bloom of health is seen in the face, the eyes sparkle with vigor and the limbs are supple and active; even the old feel rejuvenated and energised.

The thousands of victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, headache, backache and sideache should remember that these conditions often result from slow circulation of the blood caused by accumistions of waste matters. All troubles are corrected and permanently banished by vigorously cleansing the blood with Paine's Celery Compound, the world's best and greatest of invigorators and cleansers.

tor bim.

'On the road he was of course provided with suitable shelter, but this was necessarily in the form of a tent. Except in public places like halls, and so on, there was no roof shelter to be found under which the giant could have been made really comfortable; and so, sleeping under canvas throughout the season, as he was compelled to do, he looked forward with and permeates the most minute air cells in pleasure, naturally enough, to the house at the winter quarters. This house was especially designed for him, and so built that | healing, essential oils, and by virtue of its there was room in it for him in just the same measure and proportions for his convenience and comfort that there would be in an ordinary house with rooms of ordin. ary size and height, for us.

for the giant was not ready for him until the second winter that he spent there; but money back. Small size, 25c., at drugit is a curious fact that right there in that very town we found, the first winter, a house that would do, and which the old man leased. This was a fine big house belonging to an old resident, a man of very comfortable means, who was devoted to music and who had had placed in his house a big organ.

sufficient height having been gained by music composers have queer fancies somecarrying the room up though two stories. times. The maker of the 'Cavalleria The rooms in this house were all rather high studded, anyway, and when you came to open two up into one like that the owner of this house was going to Europe that winter and the old man leased it for the giant, and the giant took up his quarters in that music room, and got along through that winter in it very comfortably. The next winter when the show came back to go into winter quarters there, the giant's house was ready.

'It looked just like any other big comfortable house on the outside. We got the room for the giant inside simply by carrying the rooms made for his use up through two stories in height, which didn't show on the outside at all. Not even the giant's door which was about like the scenery door of a theatre, was ever seen by many people, because we cut that in the back of the house where you couldn't see it from the road. The regular front was just like any front door of a house of its size. But, gracious, goodness ! how I am wandering on : what I set out to tell

giant might overdo it and hurt bimself.

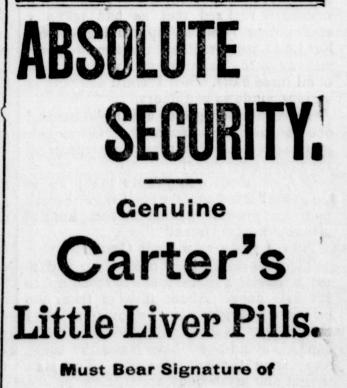
'But around his own house, after every snowtall, you'd see the giant out cleaning the paths, and tossing out snow by the cartload with every shovelful.'

The Proper Treatment for Catarrh

Is a remedy that reaches all the affected parts. That remedy is Catarrhzone, which is inhaled along with the air you breathe the lungs, throat, nasal packages and bronchial tubes, cleansing as it by fire. It is the pleasant, volatile effect of pure, antiseptic properties kills the germs that cause the disease, allays any irritation or congestion of the mucous membrane, heals raw, sore spots, and never fails to effect a perfect cure. It is clean, convenient and pleasant to use, and contains no injurious 'This house that the old man had built | ingredients that could harm even the weakest infant. The complete outfit, price \$1,00, is guaranteed to cure, or your gists or by mail. A trial sent for 10c. by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Canada, or Hartford, Conn., U. S.

Mascagni's Love of Jewelry

Mascagni, whose latest opera, 'Le Maschere,' has just been produced in six cities at once, is one of the men who wear bracelets, and they are not confined to his arms, 'This organ was in a large music room | but ernament his ankles as well. The idea that had been especially built to receive it, is rather suggestive of the galleys, but Rusticanna' is said to be passionately fond of jewelry, and numbers very splendid and valuable rings, given to him as well as bought by his own money, among his personal effects. The gold anklets, however, are of his own design. So sweet !



Gives the True Bloom o Health to the Weak and Ailing.

| she owed all ? 'There is no one, Leonard,' she answer- ed truly, and he was satisfied. He went away almost immediately. His mother counselled this, and he saw | ginia. SOLD A LAMB TO THE QUEEN. An Aged Trenton Man's Happy Experience | A bad memory, in most cases, might be more properly described as one rusting | you about was the giant's shovelling snow. 'The bouse stood well back on a big lot, with a 150-toot front on the street, and the giant always used to shovel not only the | Breut Good See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. |
|--|--|---|---|--|
| but, in truth, this was not the real reason of her feeling, though she though it was. She missed him as her brother; but in the new relationship, which was what she now had to look at, his presence would be like a burden to her. He was more missed by Vimera's great friend, Meta Langden, who found the young fellow more charming than did Vi- mera, when considered as a marriageable | wealthiest citizens of Trenton, N. J., glories in the memory of having once upon a time sold a lamb to Queen Victoria. Exton is an Englishman by birth, and spent his boyhood days in Britain. One day, away back in the thirties, he was play- ing by a brook with his brother Adam. They had with them a pet lamb, which put in its time gambolling on the green while the boys dammed the waters of the stream | but we do not give them sufficient encour- agement in their well-meant efforts. Naturally, the individual may cultivate a memory for certain details more readily than for others, but the general basis of all recollective acts is the same, and there is no department of human mental activ- ity in which the motto that 'practice makes perfect' holds more truly than in the science of mnenonics. The view may be | did this because he wanted to, he never need do anything that he didn't want to do but he loved to shovel snow, it was fun to him. And that long stretch of walk that he cleaned was to him really nothing. 'He had a snow shovel with a blade about as big as a cellar door, and a handle about 14 feet long. And he would shovel | Very small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTERS ITTLE ITTLE PILLS. COR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION FOR THE COMPLEXION |