#### (CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

ran away from her home with a scoundrel who afterwards left her and her child to starve, while he went to prison as the thief and impostor he was. She died of a broken beart, spurned and neglected by all her rela ins, excepting my mother, who had loved her when they had been girlstogether, and who, after ber death, cared for you You have lived always upon our charity, you mother died in a garret twenty years ago

He did not speak loudly, but his voice rang out clearly in his fierce intensity, and the grim story seemed all the more terrible to Mayla, because of the tone in which it

It was one which carried conviction with it; be fought against the dread that pocsessed her, and yet the could not conquer

Deep in the heart she felt there was truth in every word he said, even while,

with white lips, she murmured -The proof. You must give me some

He laughed again, and flung her from him with a halt contemptuous gesture so that she staggered back and sank heavily

upon a couch All the time her eyes were fixed upon

him in a facination of terror. She saw him cross the room to an old bureau, which stood in the recess by the fireplace, and there was a little delay as he took his keys from his pocket, and searched for the one he wanted.

Is was found at last. A particular drawer in the bureau was opened, and from it he took as old letter which 'wastill in the original envelope

The paper was yellowing with age; the post-mark bore a date of twenty years be fore, and it was evident that the hand which had traced the words had been trembling and weak with illness

'Read this,' he said curtly, and he flung the letter into her lap. That was written by your mother on her death-bed You can laive degree

hardly doubt me now.' 'My Dear Cousin'-so the letter began-My tather, my brothers, and all my old friends have cast me off, and I should not dare to write even to you it I were not in the last excremity. Fanny I am oying. dying here alone, and my little child is

crying for food while I am writing this. When we were girls together you loved me; will you therefore, be good to my little Dancing around in from of me so as to To him it was not only the funeral of the Mayla when I am gon? Save her, care for her, and I will pray that. when she grows up, she may pay the debt I shall owe you. Tell her nothing of her tather; she Ington Motument or the Capital? Only must not know of him. Oaly, as you hope for mercy yourself, be magniful to her and help her.

### 'NELL'

That was all, but from within the letter a small slip of folded paper fell, which had been written by the same hand though it had evidently then been wesker than before.

'To Mayla, my child.' That was written outside, and within was the address the other letter bore, with a date three days later.

'MY DARLING CHILD -I am wri ing this almost at the moment of my death, so that, when you are old enough to understand, it may be given to you, and you will know that my last thoughts were of you. I must leave you, my dear one, but my last bours have been made happy by the knowledge that your future will be cared for. I can write no more; only, when all is told to you, as some day it must be, try to realize how great a debt I owe to Mrs Maine, the one woman who still was good to me, and if ever, by any sacrifice. you can repay her or hers, I call upon you from my grave to do so Good-bye

Your LOVING MOTHER.' It was a letter which few could have read unmoved, and Mayla's eyes were overflow

There was a moment's silence, then she knew that Simon Maine was standing tall and grim, before her.

She bowed her head in answer-she could not trust hersel to speek-and he

continued in the same hard, cold tone. 'Then you can guess your mother's the door for s que er! story 'be said What I have told you is the truth, and now the time has come when it you will, you can pay the debt. I can tell you no more now; only, I swear to you that what I say is the truth. If you will

be my wife, that old debt of the past will be more than repaid ' Again it was his voice rather than his words, which carried conviction with it, and as she heard she dared not doubt

She rose to her feet slowly, one band pressing her dead mother's letters closely to her breast, while, with a trembling ges ture, as she held her other hand out to him 'I must obey her.' she said slowly. 'It this will pay the dept, I dare not draw back. I-I-will-be-your-wife."

Slowly, yet clearly, although her voic trembled, the fateful words were snoken, and as he looked at her then, Simon Maine knew she would keep her promis ...

A low, hourse cry of triumpo broke from his lips; he sprang forward and flung his arm around her to strain her to his beart, pressing his lips upon the fair and palid face which lay, like a drooping flower up on bis breast

For one moment she yielded passively to be mbrace, then all her innate lostning of his sprang into life and with a strength come up there we in more trouble which was not her own she tore herself

'Let me go I can bear no more,' she panted; 'only you need not be afraidthough I do not love you I will keep my

word.' I trust you, he answered curily, and without waiting for further words she turned and fl d from the parlor up to her own little room under the eaves, where she flung herself face downward on the floor stall pressing those fateful letters to imagination does the rest.

her breast.

'Oh! mother, mother!' In a wild, half strangled cry the words broke from her trembling lips. If only heaven had been merciful and let me die with you so long, long ago !'

#### CHAPTER III. HER DARK ORDEAL.

Leonard Frankford had gone back to owe me for every morsel you have eaten, the Manor that night half determined to every garment you have worn, since your give up Mayla for ever, because of the social gult between them.

All through the night, indeed be hesitated: but when the morning came the time of doubt had passed over. In the hours of darkness he had weighed

his love in the balance, and he knew that it we gres er that all the world benden He wa this vila exid, this fair Maid of b. Mil. and be your that he would m k h r is wife who ever harriers might

reem to rise netween them. I was still quite early when he strade down to the law between the lilacs, hoping to see her; no there was no trace of her and it some o come evident that are would no kee, the ryst they had plann d for

the west back to the Masor, discountsla an m. e tan over to tove the discippose ment and does more than

nything lety silom the trub as to vrnow bowd rabe war o in The t day pass I stowly in truitles. ff r s to see b r main, and the right tost throwed seemed the rongest he had ever

#### Capturi g A " a nger

·like perseve c n s man, even m a backman, said M P eredu to he triend wo reports his rem ik to the Woman's Home Companion A

ticular jena doing burness in Washington who possesses that quality in the super.

When I visited the national capital I had my mind fully mad up to have nothing to do with the backmon; so when I stepped off he train and a crowd of these gentry began shouting at m I im ly shook my head and passe : on O :e of them' how ever, was not to be thus asily disposed of block my progress he vocale and

' Again I shook my head.

T ke you to both of 'em for seventy-five

· Sill I shook my head.

'Arlington and Fort Me er? Dave you over and back for two inters!

· As before I responded with a shake Hanna, and together tony walked out. ' Navy-yard or Soldie's Home? Either

place for a doll ir !

' Another shake of the head. ' Want to go to the White House and see the President? Drive you right there tor fifty cents!

· More bead shaking.

Patent Office or tate Department? Same price as the White House!" 'Another shake.

'Mind you, all this time I hade't opened m mouth or uttered a word, and from the pizzied look on the hackman's face I thought I had him discouraged; but as I snoved past him, thinking to make my esing with scalding tears ere the last words cape, his countenance suddenly brightened not the penny for payment. and I heard him utter:

By George, I've hit i now! I'll try him give is to me to morrow night. just once more!' And then running around 'You have read the letter?' he ask d in tront of me again, he spelled out on his impressively, I may not be alive to-mofingers, in the deal an umb alphabet, r a ight with which I ch n to be tamiliar. 'Deat and Dum . As lum? Take you rig t to fully; it'd se no great loss.

## Gar ed w lowers.

A pretty story, which s ows an a mirable trait common to . lmost ail German children, is told by returned traveller.

In a G rm n city s e saw a fin quest. rian statu. in brotz, around the base of whi h bloomed a gay little garden.

The victor ex lime wib eight ov r both the flowers and he at tue, and expressed some wanter that the blossoms were left entirely unprotected by their railing or noti e

'In our country I am atraid some of the children might be tempted to pick a flower now and then, a this seems aside from the busy part of hace y ' she said to ber German triend.

friend, in am z nen 'Why, the garden was planted bec us 'h hildren would and the brorz: was get the he wong sort of poli h; but when fl wers begin to

'Our hildren are vry e rul les th y should hurt an little and ig nd they woul . he green ofent brough the each and not take snoth a step towe the tempting norse."

Any man can start an earthquade floor in a neighbourhood. All be have to do is to ask people if they fe a comment, and

Court Presentations.

Since it is the pleasure of King Ed and VII. and his lovely queen to revive gargeous court ceremonies, more than ever it will be the desire of all the mothers i vanity sair to flount their beautiful costumes to one brief hour at these dazzling functions Mabel Haskell, describing the deligh and d ffi ulties attending a court present tion at Buckingham Palace, says in the Home Companion that, while it is a desirable privilege and a patent of respectantly it is no longer a mark of social stanting nor a privilege attending a long pedigree

' A certain great lady said: in court the word is 'bush' and there is an aw spiring stillness in the throneroom when drawing room is being held. Everyone rigid with dignity, and stiquette is earri d out to the finest degree. No laughter, no conversation, nothing but the rustle of silken robes, and the voice of the lord chamberlain as he announces in grand stage tones the name of the lady mov ng toward the throne.

No one is ever presented at court with out a thorough training for the event. To his own is are, and he see zed more than make a mistake is a serious matter, and usually the name of a blunderer in th roval presence is erased from the books. Every step, every motion, is practiced by the debuante over and over again before the great day

The slow gliding step, the profound courtesies before their majesties, and the delt management of the mass of court trains are things of serious moment.

#### A fouching scene,

His face a picture of grief, Seastor Happa sat dejectedly in the corridor of the Arlington hotel the other afternoon after the funeral services H avy lines seam his usually placed and smiling face. His eyes were sunken and lustreless. Effores of senators to cheer him were unavailing

Without even a glance of interest he shook hands with them as they came up. president, on o a very dear personal "Hack, mister? Take you to the Wash- ! triend He took no interest in the conversation of senators was are among his closest triends.

As h passed out of the corridor he met San benian Institution or Treasury Cornelius N Bliss, of New York, former ly secretary of the interior.

Without a word the two men threw their ar ns about each other's necks, and tears stream d down their faces.

'It is dr ad ul 'exclaimed Mr Bliss. 'T-rriol ! Terrible!' sobued Senator

Since the death of President McKinley S-nator Hanna has aged p reeptibly. His step is slow and halring and he leans more heavily upon the stout saff he carries His lam knee is also giving him more trou le He lett with the funeral train to Conton saying he is feeling as well as can

be expected under the circumstances.' Didn't Mean It That Way.

Too attempt of the small boy to b polite ended rather disastrously, althoug : not through any intentional omission on his part He had been in the habit of supplying the evening paper to a politi cian, a man of correct business habits who discovered one evening that he had

Thats all right, said the boy; you car

Bu, my day interposed the gentlem ...,

N ver mind snawered he boy, cheer

A saadow tell across the statesmans facand he is sult wondering whether the boy d spite as look of innocence, was thinking n y of the penny.

## don r i. the for Maledm

le ignes cas sources the ele brother are usu ilv appsiling to the shall sister, and there is a little girl in Colum bus, Oaro, who are been giving to be suoj e much care ul a ten ton, a the De spatch bears on as Sh. I ctriff !! family under by unding:

'Next year Maid on will be a mower. I wonder why they as men 'A lawn-mower !' echo-

mother. What do you That is what you to an health child, gravely The year to war a 'Oh, that would ever be here,' said the man, Next year he'll !

Ob, you ! and round a firm of the inner.

pelore he married her. HAD just seven minutes in which to our a seef steak and catch the war How did you come out? Ob ... t and right, and tthen I lost it racing.

'No; Mr. Dash said h was so well fix ed now that we could afford to stay at ome if we wanted to- and we did.'-

# Send Name and Address To-day---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME.



L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suff ring from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 2009 Hull Bidg., Detroit, Mich, and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure him elf at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosi y.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere that ke for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment thorough test and the henefit has been ex ra ordin

ary It has completely I raced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am. "Dear Sir :- Your method worked beautifully.

Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory. 'Dear Sir :- Yours was received and I had' no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can tru hfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am

greatly improved in size, strength and vigor." All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.

## NEW EDITION Webster's International Dictionary

New Plates Throughout 25,000 New Words Phrases and Definitions

Prepared under the direct supervision of W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D. United States Commissioner of Education, assisted by a large corps of competent specialists and editors. Rich Bindings # 2364 Pages
5000 Illustrations

A The International was first issued in 1890. succeeding the "Unabridged." The New Edition of the International was issued in October, 1900 Get the latest and the best.

We also publish Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with Glossary of Scottish Words and Phrases. "First class in quality, second class in size."

Specimen pages, etc. of both books sent on application. G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers



. Litt . War

Fradericton is h ving a little civic war. all its own The fight is between the City Council and the City clerk. It seems that the latter has for years had an office in the City hall in which he transacted both his private and the city's business. At this office

for be a v c and put it in repair. When by a program to their work the class tas samission The case again can believe to day tathers last reprimanded and From last reports the clark sed as: o and as possession is something child-

extend over ancie to harsday [snother] Didn's you po and at all, Mrs. Dasi ? atjour man was a x wek. This time the pulling of the and quant of the Mountainets lawy . Dang s very

busy man these days Dr. Stockton is in demand it would seem and it being mpossibte to be in more than one place at the same time the memoralists have been the persons who have to wait.

Nothing more definite is known about the charges, but it is said a large number have been summoned to give evidence and some rather spicy testimony is expected. . All parties now seem to be in earnest and nd proceedings when they get started will no doubt be interesting.

Mr. Tweedie says that the case must go on next week and he will hear of no more postponement. This is a good stand to take for the sooner these affairs are cleared ap the better.

First Traveller-Do you understand this abor question that everybody is talking about?

Second Traveller (emphatically)-I do

First Travell er-Well, I'll explain it to Second Traveller-You'll have to excuse

ne. You see I'm going to be on this train

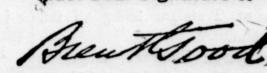
ony 17 hours l

SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTER'S FOR BEADACHE. FOR BILLOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER.