#### SYNOPSIS.

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurence Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They came to Port Annandale to escape Henry. Donovan sympathized with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's annaying suitor. Donovan discovered and captured an intruder, who proved to be Reginald Gillespie, suitor for the hand of Miss Helen Holbrook. Gillespie disappeared the following morning. A rough sailor appeared and was ordered away. Donovan saw Miss Holbrook and her father meet on friendly terms. Donovan fought an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartridge, a canoe-maker. After a short discussion Donovan left surilly. Gillespie was discovered by Donovan presenting country church with \$1,000. Gillespie admitted he knew of Holbrook's presence. Miss Pat acknowledged to Donovan that Miss Helen had been missing for a few hours. Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen

#### CHAPTER VII.-Continued.

I kept up a rapid fire of talk, but listened only to the engine's regular beat. The launch was now close to the Italian's boat, and having nearly completed the semicircle I was obliged to turn a little to watch him. Suddenly he sat up straight and lay to with the oars, pulling hard toward a point we must pass in order to clear the strait and reach the upper lake again. The fellow's hostile intentions were clear to all of us now and we all silently awaited the outcome. His skiff rose high in air under the impulsion of his strong arms, and if he struck our lighter craft amidships, as seemed inevitable, he would undoubtedly swamp us.

Ijima half rose, glanced toward the yacht, which was heading for the strait, and then at me, but I shook my

"Mind the engine, Ijima," I said with as much coolness as I could mus-

The margin between us and the skiff rapidly diminished, and the Italian turned to take his bearings with every lift of his oars. He had thrown off his cap, and as he looked over his shoulder I saw his evil face sharply outlined. I counted slowly to myself the number of strokes that would be necessary to bring him in collision if he persisted, charging against his progress our own swift, arrow-like flight over the water. The shore was close, and I had counted on a full depth of water, but Ijima now called out warningly in his shrill pipe and our bottom scraped as I veered off. This maneuver cost me the equivalent of ten of the Italian's deep strokes, and the shallow water added a new element of danger.

"Stand by the oar, Ijima," I called in a low tone; and I saw in a flash Miss Pat's face, quite calm, but with her have given him the opportunity. It

Ten yards remained, I judged, between the skiff and the strait, and there was nothing for us now but to let speed and space work out their problem.

Ijima stood up and seized the oar. I threw the wheel hard aport in a last hope of dodging, and the launch listed badly as it swung round. Then the bow of the skiff rose high, and Helen shrank away with a little cry; there was a scratching and grinding for an instant, as Ijima, bending forward, dug the oar into the skiff's bow and checked it with the full weight of his body. As we fended off the oar snapped and splintered and he tumbled into the water with a great splash, while we swerved and rocked for a moment and then sped on through the little strait.

Looking back, I saw Ijima swimming for the shore. He rose in the water and called "All right!" and I knew he would take excellent care of himself. The Italian had shipped his oars and lay where we had left him. and I heard him, above the beat of our engine, laugh derisively as we glided

"Miss Holbrook, will you please steer for me?"-and in effecting the Miss Pat touch her forehead with her handkerchief; but she said nothing. Even after St. Agatha's pier hove in sight silence held us all. The wind, continuing to freshen, was whipping the lake with a sharp lash, and I made much of my trifling business with the engine, and of the necessity for occasional directions to the girl at

My contrition at the danger to which I had stupidly brought them care for us at all." was strong in me; but there were other things to think of. Miss Pat could not be deceived as to the animus of our encounter, for the Italian's on the score of stupidity; and the is sordid-" natural peace and quiet of this region only emphasized the gravity of her her plight. My first thought was that turning from one to the other of us: I must at once arrange for her removal to some other place. With Henry Holbrook established within a few miles of St. Agatha's the school ter and decency and morality; and A number of frivolously disposed was certainly no longer a tenable har-

when I tried to avoid her, the figure of ing to see whether the general de- lishment, and, despite the rules en-Helen Holbrook in the stern, quite in- cadence has struck me, too; and with joining perfect silence upon all, were tent upon steering and calling now my brother Arthur, a fugitive because enjoying a lively conversation, mixed are other great schools, but Eton and then to ask the course when in of his crimes, and my brother Henry in with much giggling. Suddenly from stands on its own plane. Criticise my preoccupation I forgot to give it. ready to murder me in his greed, it is the darkened depths of a room, the Eton as you may; show all its faults; The storm was driving a dark hood time for me to test whatever blood is windows of which looked out upon it is Eton still. Eton may reflect many across the lake, and the thunder left in my own poor old body, and I their balcony, there came a plaintive of the proverbial shortcomings of Engneighborhood break quickly and I ran run away another step; I am not gofull speed for St. Agatha's to avoid ing to be blackguarded and hounded

We landed with some difficulty, owing to the roughened water and the Henry Holbrook more money to use in hard drive of the wind; but in a few minutes we had reached St. Agatha's where Sister Margaret flung open the it"-and she smiled at me so bravely

When we reached the sitting room tion, Mr. Donovan, of living a very we talked with unmistakable restraint long time!"





IJima Bore Under His Arm a Repeating Rifle.

sympathy. She withdrew immediate- her life, had anger held sway in the Margaret's quick step died away in restraint was in itself ominous. the hall, and still we waited while the rain drove against the house in sheets and the branches of a tossing maple scratched spitefully on one of the

"We have been found out; my brother is here," said Miss Pat.

"I am afraid that is true," I replied. "But you must not distress yourself. This is not Sicily, where murder is a polite diversion. The Italian wished merely to frighten us; it's a case of sheerest blackmail. I am ashamed to ovan!" smiled Miss Pat. was my fault-my grievous fault; and von in the fu

I am heartily sorry for my stupidity." "Do not accuse yourself! It was inevitable from the beginning that Henry should find us. But this place him." seemed remote enough. I had really begun to feel quite secure—but now!" "But now!" repeated Helen, with a

little sigh. and took Miss Pat's hand. The em- place for my charges.

in assertion of kinship. take that boat affair too seriously. It should like to be a poet long enough may not have been-father-who did to write "A Ballade of All Old Ladies,"

she mentioned her father. I was aware with the spirit of Friar Herrick. I that Miss Pat put away her niece's should like to inform it with their hand with a sudden gesture-I did not beautiful tender sympathy that is know whether of impatience, or quick with tears but readier with whether some new resolution had strength to help and to save; and it taken hold of her. She rose and should reflect, too, the noble patience,

moved nearer to me. Donovan?" she asked, and something the long twilight with folded hands for in her tone, in the light of her dear the ships that never come! Men old eyes, told me that she meant to fight, and battle-scarred are celebrated in necessary changes of position that I that she knew more than she wished song and story; but who are they to might get to the engine we were all to say, and that she relied on my sup- be preferred over their serene sisterport; and realizing this my heart went | hood? Let the worn mothers of the out to her anew.

once," the girl broke out suddenly. shadow of hollyhock and old-fashioned Stoddard should have known better little, for they are supreme in any than to send us here!"

could for us, Helen. It is unfair to wise must sit at their feet and take blame him," said Miss Pat, quietly. "And Mr. Donovan has been much the increasing tide of years has more than kind in undertaking to quenched the fire in their souls; rath- Holbrook."

"I have blundered badly enough!" I confessed, penitently,

"It might be better, Aunt Pat," began Helen, slowly, "to yield. What can conduct could hardly be accounted for it matter! A quarrel over money-it

Miss Pat stood up abruptly and said quietly, without lifting her voice, and "We have prided ourselves for 100 years, we American Holbrooks, that we had good blood in us, and charac-

now that the men of my house have young convalescents were taking their As I tended the engine I saw, even made our name a plaything, I am go modious sun-balconies of the estab- their country in one war? Has ever the rain that already blurred the west. about this free country or driven across the sea; and I will not give disgracing our name. I have got to already yet."—Harper's Weekly. die-I have got to die before he gets door just as the storm let go with a that something clutched my throat suddenly-"and I have every inten-

of the storm and of our race with it Helen had risen, and she stood star- feur.—Chicago Daily News.

across the lake-while Sister Margaret | ing at her aunt in frank astonishment. stood by murmuring her interest and Not often, probably never before in y and we three sat in silence, no one soul of this woman; and there was wishing to speak the first word. I saw something splendid in its manifestawith deep pity that Miss Pat's eyes tion. She had spoken in almost her were bright with tears, and my heart usual tone, though with a passionate burned hot with self-accusation. Sister tremor toward the close; but her very

"It shall be as you say, Miss Pat," I said, as soon as I had got my breath. "Certainly, Aunt Pat," murmured

Helen, tamely. "We can't be driven round the world. We may as well utmost. The thought of trapping her, stay where we are." The storm was abating, and I threw

open the windows to let in the air. "It you haven't wholly lost faith in me, Miss Holbrook-" "I have every faith in you, Mr. Don-

"I shall hope to take better care of forth to reconnoiter. The chief ave-

"I am not afraid. I think that if | the lake, and I passed through St. Aga-Henry finds out that he cannot 'righten tha's to see that my gua is were me it will have a calming effect upon about their business; then continued

"Yes; I suppose you are right, Aunt Pat," said Helen, passively.

I went home feeling that my respon-I marveled at the girl's composure sibilities had been greatly increased -at her quiet acceptance of the situ- by Miss Pat's manifesto; on the whole ation, when I knew well enough her I was relieved that she had not orshameful duplicity. Then by one of dered a retreat, for it would have disthose intuitions of grace that were tressed me sorely to abandon the game so charming in her she bent forward at this juncture to seek a rew hiding

erald rings flashed on both as though | Long afterward Miss Pat's declaration of war rang in my ears. My heart "Dear Aunt Pat! You must not leaps now as I remember it. And I or a lyric in their honor turned with She faltered, dropping her voice as the grace of Col. Lovelace and blithe undismayed by time and distance, that "What have you to propose, Mr. makes a virtue of waiting-waiting in world be throned by the fireside or "I think we ought to go away-at placed at comfortable ease in the "The place was ill-chosen; Father roses in familiar gardens; it matters company. Whoever would be gracious counsel. Nor believe too readily that er, it burns on with the steady flame

quick, and eager, and I bent down low Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. on the bench, so that its back shielded me from view, and waited. The steps drew closer to the bench, and some

sure that it was a woman from the lightness of the step, the feminine hum a little song, and at the last mowere sure of her. "Miss Holbrook!" I exclaimed.

She did not cry out, though she "Father Stoddard did the best he must serve them; whoever would be stepped back quickly from the bench. "Oh, it's you, Mr. Donovan, is it?"

"It most certainly is!" I laughed. "We seem to have similar tastes, Miss

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Diplomatic Sufferer.

It was at a well-known sanitarium. thrown away their birthright and ease on couches on one of the com-

"Vill you youngk latdies be goot enough to sdop dalking so loud?" it said. "I vass trying to vake up, undt your lofely woices lull me to sleep again efery time I gets mine eyes open

The Rising Man. Gyer-There goes a young man who invariably rises to the occasion.

Gyer-Fact; he's an elevator chauf-

Wednesday was a high day at Eton; perhaps it might be called a saints' day, too. Has ever before one school school had 120 of them killed in the

School That Turns Out Heroes.

lishmen; certainly it represents peculiarly their traditional virtues.-Saturday Review. Where Her Sympathies Lie.

"I n so sorry for Mr. Brown. He's suffering from a severt attack of the grip." "I'm not half so sorry for Brown as

I am for Mrs. Brown," replied the neighbor, who knew what it meant to have a sick man in the house.-Detroit

### SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE

THE FARMERS OF CENTRAL CAN-ADA REAP WHEAT AND RICHES.

Up in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the provinces that compose Central Canada have such a quantity of land suitable for the growth of small grains, which grow so abundantly, and yield so handsomely that no fear need be feared of a wheat famine on this Continent. The story reproduced below is only one of the hundreds of proofs that could be produced to show the results that may be obtained from cultivation of the lands in these provinces. Almost any section of the country will do as well.

who could imprison in song those qual-

ities that crown a woman's years-

CHAPTER VIII.

A Lady of Shadows and Starlight.

and blessing them with tears.

be thoroughly understood.

verted ourselves at times in the pleas-

and asked for the ladies, but was re-

lieved to learn that they had retired,

for the situation would not be helped

by debate, and if they were to remain

at St. Agatha's it was my affair to

plan the necessary defensive strategy

without troubling them. And I must

revolting; I had, perhaps, a notion

then got into heavy shoes and set

nue of danger lay, I imagined, across

considerable height above the lake.

There was a winding path which the

pilgrimages of schoolgirls in spring

and autumn had worn hard, and I fol-

lowed it to its crest, where there was

sets in comfort.

not to be so easily accomplished.

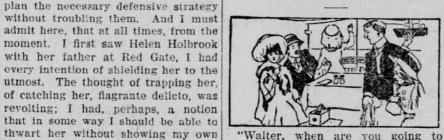
voicing what is in the hearts of all of us With the country recently opened by as we watch those gracious angels gothe Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest of ing their quiet ways, tending their the great transcontinental lines to ensecret altars of memory with flowers ter the field of the development of the Canadian West, there is afforded added ample opportunity to do as was done in the case cited below:

To buy a section of land, break it up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of It was nine o'clock before Ijima the yield and \$10,880 out of the increase came in, dripping from his tumble in of value all within the short period the lake and his walk home through of two years, was the record estabthe rain. The Italian had made no ef- lished by James Bailey, a well known fort to molest him, he reported; but farmer within a few miles of Regina. he had watched the man row out to Mr. Bailey bought the 640 acres of the Stiletto and climb aboard. Ijima land near Grand Coulee two years ago. has an unbroken record of never hav- He immediately prepared the whole ing asked me a question inspired by section for crop and this year has 600 curiosity. He may inquire which shoes I want for a particular morning, but The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, and acres of wheat and 40 acres of oats. why, where and when are unknown in the oats yielded 4,750 bushels. The his vocabulary. He was, I knew, fairly entitled to an explanation of the infrom the grain alone. He bought the would ask none, and when he had land at \$18 an acre, and the other changed his clothes and reported to day refused an offer of \$35 an acre, me in the library I told him in a word just a \$17 advance for the time of his that there might be further trouble, purchase. The land cost \$11,320 in and that I should expect him to stand the first instance. Here are the fignight watch at St. Agatha's for a ures of the case.-Land cost, 640 while, dividing a patrol of the grounds acres, at \$18, \$11,320. Wheat yielded with the gardener. His "Yes, sir," 19,875 bushels, at 84 cents a bushel, was as calm as though I had told him \$16,695. Oats yielded 4,750 bushels to lay out my dress clothes, and I at 28 cents a bushel, \$855. Offered went with him to look up the gardener for land, 640 acres at \$35 an acre. that the division of patrol duty might \$22,400. Increase value of land, \$10,880. Total earnings of crop, \$17,550, togeth-I gave the Scotchman a revolver er with increase in value of land a toand Ijima bore under his arm a repeattal of \$28,540. ing rifle with which he and I had di-

It is interesting to note the figures of the yield per acre. The wheat ant practice of breaking glass balls. I yielded 331/2 bushels to the acro, and assigned him the water-front and told oats 118.7 bushels to the acre. The figthe gardener to look out for intruders ures are a fair indication of the averfrom the road. These precautions age throughout the district. taken, I rang the bell at St. Agatha's

Agents of the Canadian Government in the different cities will be pleased to give you information as to rates, etc.

#### THEIR WEDDING JOURNEY.



"Waiter, when are you going to hand; but this, as will appear, was bring us that roast chicken?" "Why, you've already eaten your

I went home and read for an hour, dinner, sir!" "Then bring we the check!" "But you've already paid, sir!"

#### AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year-Got No Relief along a wooded bluff that rose to a Even at Skin Hospital-In Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

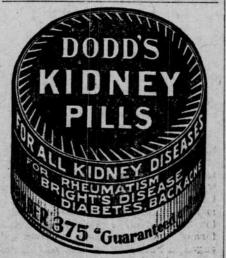
"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scrufy skin on my ankles, a stone bench, established for the ease feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made of those who wished to take their sun- it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense The path that rose through the itching. I was advised to go to the wood from St. Agatha's declined again hospital for diseases of the skin. I did from the seat, and came out some so, the chief surgeon saying: "I never where below, where there was a spring saw such a bad case of eczema." But I sacred to the schoolgirls, and where, I got little or no relief. Then I tried many dare say, they still indulge in the in- so-called remedies, but I became so cantations of their species. I amused bad that I almost gave up in despair. myself picking out the pier lights as After suffering agonies for twelve far as I had learned them, following months, I was relieved of the almost one of the lake steamers on its zigzag unbearable itching after two or three course from Port Annandale to the vil- applications of Cuticura Ointment. I lage. Eleven chimed from the chapel continued its use, combined with Cuticlock, the strokes stealing up to me cura Soap and Pills, and I was comdreamily. A moment later I heard a pletely cured. Henry Searle, Little

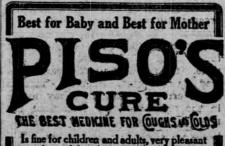
step in the path behind me, light, Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Precocious. The little girl was acting naughtily one passed behind me. I was quite before company. Her mother warned her sharply.

"If you do that again, I'll smack quality in the voice that continued to you, she said. "No you won't," replied the pert ment the soft rustle of skirts. I rose daughter. "I'll sit down on myself and and spoke her name before my eyes then you can't."

> Our idea of heaven is a place big enough to make it possible for people to be without neighbors.





Described.

Miss Giddigosh-Oh, uncle, have you seen the Williamses' baby? Do describe it to me.

Financial.

Bella-No, he rejected the budget.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the old reliable cough remedy. Found in every is the old reliable cough remedy. For sale

Better a poor man at large than a

drug store and in practically every home by all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

the duke?

sample of your meals, I should like to Uncle Snark-Description! Um!come to terms. ah! very small features, clean shaven, red-faced, and looks a hard drinker.

Scotch Farmer-Before we gang o' yer appetite?

any further, was that a fair sample Mrs. Winsiow's Soothing Syrup. Stella-Isn't Mabel going to marry

For children teething, softens the guras, reduces in-flammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. It's one thing to run into debt and another to crawl out.

Coming to Terms.

Possible Boarder-Ah, that was a

ripping dinner, and if that was a fair

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich, mellow quality.

The first step toward keeping your

## Mrs. Housewife: -There's a Happy Medium in Everything Anything that is overdone or under-done is not good.

This is especially true of baking - and it is just as true of baking powder. If you use the cheap and Big Can Kinds you are getting quantity at the sacrifice of quality. It cannot be as good — or as economical as Calumet—the medium price kind. If you use the High Price Kind, you are paying tribute to the Trust - the quality is no better.

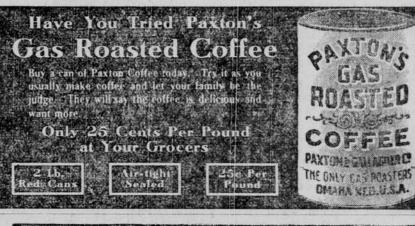


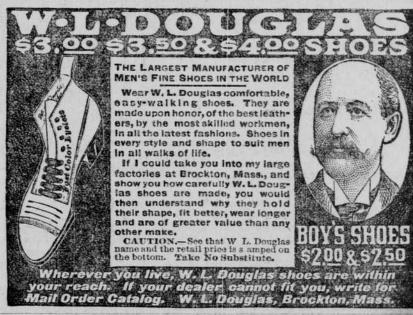
BAKING POWDER Calumet, in the Standard 1 lb. can, sells at a moderate cost-but is great The Trust Kind

Ely is no better

in all 'round satisfaction. You use less of it-it makes the baking lighter, purer - more delicious. One baking will prove its superiority—try it. Ask your grocer and insist on Calumet. recipe book. Send 40 and slip found in little in quantity and the qua

Calumet Baking Powder Co. Chicago

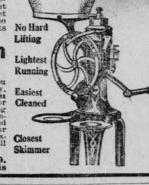




Are You Losing the Profits? Anything that can properly be called a separator will pay the cost of skimming. But it has to be a mighty good separator to get out of the milk both the cost and all the profit. The extra cream a National gets soon pays for its extra cost. The National Cream Lightes

Separator

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO. Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois



Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

LET US HELP YOUR HORSE horseshoer without any expense, obligation or hother on your part. For we are day and night, snow, seet and ice. Day starts and permanent mestoner. Without any and be a ways abare should show should should should should should should should should should

# When Cold Winds Blow

When cold winds blow, biting frost is in the air, and back-draughts down the chimney deaden the fires, then the

## PERFECTION Oil Heater (Equipped with Smokeless Device)

shows its sure heating power by steadily supplying just the heat that is needed for comfort.

The Perfection Oil Heater is unaffected by weather conditions. It never fails. No smoke—no smell—just a genial, satisfying

Automatic Smokeless Device

prevents the wick being turned too high. Removed in an instant.

Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil-sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours-solid brass wick carriers-damper top-cool handle-oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles. Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

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