tall, elim, dark mun with sinister even.

brother wants to stop and see the opera-

ner! He ought to have been here a week

ago, eh, doctor? Then we could have

"If you please, Master John, Mr. Glen-

shown him something worth looking at."

ease your doubts."

fellow! Good luck!"



(Copyright, 1901, by S. R. Crockett.) CHAPTER IL-Continued.

John Glendonwyn answered readily. "It is true that in our childhood the pamutually that we will never fulfil the con-

old man engerly.

and Sefinitely. "Veronica herself will tell copy-heads, for all the signs of emotion

were dim as he unfolded the note.

"Our dear, very dear father,

your bearth and beart. All is not well, but them." remts of Veronica Caesar and myself agreed this seems the only way to make ill things But David lifted up his hand. together that we should marry. But, since better. Meantime, God keep you and the man has a right to arrange the life of boys and all who truly love us. Do not seen I do not need landladies and prohis fellow, she and I have long ago decided cast us off, for we love you-and that, is fessors to advise me. I am content. Not why we go!"

There was no signature, but the letter O. John-whiles-whiles I would to God "Then there is mae purpose o' marriage was unmistakably in Pairile's hand, the that it had!" between you and Veronics Caesar?" said the characters vivid and distinct, written without haste and without tremulousness. The "Nor ever has been!" said John, clearly girl might have been setting one of her

"Nay," he said, "mine own eves have you-not you, inddies-bath done this. And, the present comes about as surely as the

RECONCILIATION.

John found his brother alone in the great

you I have never been away, save to college been between father and son in the past, leave me to deal with the girl's father." Craigmiller today. I have dired here alone ory Glendonwyn's attitude. This it said in clear, unmistakable char- every night-breakfasted here every mornbear me witness what I did with my morn-"This at the first will make you sad, but ings, and if further testimony be needed, it is for the best and there is no other the quarrymen at Burdlehouse and Eskway. Trust your Fairlie and the time will side, the pitmen of Newbattle and Borthcome when we shall creep happily home to wick will declare what days I spent with Kilgour you are so fond of. You have system play the game. Rupert has nearly

sowing of the hempseed produces hemp.

daughter, Veronica."

Stop and see the dressing, John. It will from a painted window bay clearly like a scar. Nevertheless Gregory Glendonwyn The butler of Castle Gower showed in a smiled upon his second son and held out his hand.

"How do, Warner? See here, Grierson, "John," he said, "I do believe you. I how long is it since I was laid by the beels was only trying you-perhaps too hard and here? 'Three weeks and two days,' says too high. Why should not you and I be friends? There are but Rupert, you and I Thank you, doctor-all goes well. This left of the Glendonwyns. Why should not is unwrapping day and you forgotten? My the three of us keep the peace?"

The lad's heart lespt within him, yet not tion. Not much to see now, is there, War- altogether with trust. He knew his father for a hard but honorable man. But he had never beard him speak thus before. To the sensitive ear of youth there was a At this moment Grierous came in again, chord that did not ring wholly true. He had gone out in the midst of Rupert's

Still, he could not resist that appeal. His beart was too simple, too eager, too natural, and he stretched out his hand to denwyn is waiting to see you in the li- meet his father's, gladly enough. "I for one am willing," he said, "you "Whee-new!" whistled Rupert. "I fear will find me always for peace, I am glad

me the rod's in pickle, my son. Headmas- that you believe me." "I do, my boy," said Gregory, "and for ter to see you in his room, you know. Gad, how I remember the feeling! And I've not the rest I will see Dr. Caesar at once as to gotten over it yet when I have any little the date of your induction into the parish. batchments of wild outs the old man doesn't It is high time that we had a strong man, know about. Deuced sorry for you, dear able to speak his mind and well affected to the government. When these things are If John had been able to make little of arranged we can have that little settle-Rupert, still less information did he gain ment I spoke about. As to what you tell from his father. Small love as there had me about Veronica Caesar, you had better

His father watched John depart with a calm countenance, modding to him pleas-"You admit that you have been making antly till be closed the door. But immeing. My professors and fellow students will love to the girl here in the parish which distely the door was shut an astonishing was so soon to be your own. You tell me change came over the old man's face.

"So," he muttered between his clenched plumply that it was for her sake that you spent your Christmas holidays teaching in teeth, "you are working against me, are that two-penny ha'-penny dame's school at you? You are sniffing to find out-well, two tematically, according to your own showing, ruined me. You, my dear good son John, kent up a correspondence with the young comfort of my old age, staff of my declinwoman during your absence in Edinburgh, ing years-you shall belp your old father to "These things being so, something like reason why."

CHAPTER XL.

You are able to prove the fact. Then prove FIRST COMMANDMENT WITH PROMISE. For myself, I have nothing to do with John set off that very afternoon to see the final misadventure. Only I advise you, Veronica Caesar. There had always been a if you wish to obtain a quiet settlement special sense of comradeship between him in your parish to explain yourself in a way and the girl. She liked John Glendonwyn there is no mistaking to Dr. Caesar and his more than she dared own, even to berself, and John, like a true man, unconscious);

afternoon walk. In itself this was a heavy

"Then you do not believe me, father?" traded upon the fact. said John, standing rigid and angry op-posite his father's chair; "their father did!" he did not see her at once. It was her duty On this occasion Veronica was busy and "Whose father?" said Gregory Glen- to prepare half a dozen brothers and sisters, donwyn, throwing back his head haughtily. noisy, rackety, knickerbockered, curt-"The father of Kate and Fairlie Glen- shirted and assorted in various combinadinning," answered John, with a whiten- tions of twinship and friendship, for their ing and distended postril. "Ah," said Gregory, smiling sarcastically, enough task, but Vera Caesar-tall, athletic "but you see, my boy, I have studied you and not to be trifled with-made light of it from youth up, and, secondly the man you. Alone in the drawing room sat Mrs. Dr. refer to is an ignorant country joiner, even Augustus Caesar, languid of body, afflicted you the same gladly. I never meant to which the manuscript betrayed. marry any born of woman save little Pair- | One thing struck John Glendonwyn as lie-that is, if she would have a fellow like curious. There was no direct mention Kate, and save in the pronoun "we" and "Ye speak greatly like an honest man, I "us" no reference to her. Yet, hitherto it admit," said David, looking dubiously at had always been Kate who had taken the him from under his shaggy gray eyebrows, lead in everything, and her sister who ac-"but I am mair than ever perplexed, may quiesced in her decisions, made in many even dumbfounded and put to confusion. I cases without her knowledge. Why so sudken not what to think. My puir innocent denly should the elder sister have abdicated her position, and permitted Fairlie to take MRS. DR. AUGUSTUS CAST UP HER HANDS MORE PITEOUSLY THAN BEFORE

John sat down and put his bands affect the lead?

"I will go straight back to Gower with you into his very soul. and we will find Kate and Fairlie-never fear. I know their hearts, believe me, for have watched them-at least Fairlie, ever school while I ran contentedly by her side."

The father shook his head sadly. down his furrowed cheeks.

"Was there no message?" said John. "Can you tell me how it happened?" no muckle to tell. Mair is the peety! Ye or to hide anything from you that she ought see it was thin way: Fairlie was long in comin' hame frae the schule as night and Kate said to me that she wad pit on her cloak and gang and meet her along the

hid o', Sanders Dow's stepmither's coffin at

"But she answered that she was anxious and wad gang hersel'. So I didna debur her -indeed, when did I say her may? And in another meenit she was back wi' her bonnet muckle dark-blue serge cloak that I coft at Drumfern at Michaelmas about

in' on her tiptacs to gie me a kins as was are her heartsome way.

toon at the least. Ye will meet Fairlie afore ye get to the Brig-end." "But she only gird a kind o' queer lauch-

I mind it noo. It comes back to me as clear care-for-all:", as clear. It was like the way she innched when she had the scarlet fever an' was light i' the hied! But (me no mindle wi' nicht) I bade her be back to mak the tea for the laddies, and she gaed oot through the door. An' free that hour to this I has naver set cen on either o' my bairns." "Had you not letter or news of

"Aye-this!" said David Glendinning, putting his hand in his broast porket. He drew out a note folded small as Pairlie was in the habit of doing with her correspond-John knew the fashion of it at the first glance. The sight of that little oblong of bluish paper on his table had often made his heart leap as he entered his room at

fixedly.

"in spite o' your ats tather-are, to spite o' mysel'. I canna believe ye has had cognizance o' any burt dune to my bairna.

And be stretched out the letter.

"You are quite sure that you wish me to read it?" said John.

tionately on the knees of David's black David lifted his head and now sat earnestly regarding the young man, his eyes "Tell me all there is to tell," said John. fixed in his head as if he desired to read

"Well?" he said, gravely and sternly

"what think ye?" "On my soul," said John, earnestly, since as a child of 5 she rode my pony to think that the matter may not be so serious as it appears at present. I am glad to have read Pairlie's letter. It eases my "Ab, would that I could think sae," he heart to some extent. She speaks as if a said, the tears for the first time trickling return were not only possible, but certain. She looks forward to peace and happiness. Would she write in that strain, if any great or fatal peril were hanging over them?

"She did not exactly reveal these to me," said David, drily, laying his hand upon the little packet of schoolgiri letters to John Glendonwn. "But you forget-there is auother thing. Be good enough to explain after a long night's travel, and the sleep-"What need?" says I (I was plantn' the that upon any comfortable and harmless supposition!"

to have revealed to you?"

Have you ever known Fairile to tell a lie,

And once more he laid before him the crumpled scrap of paper which in his first anger he had snatched from John's hand and thrown upon the floor.

"Carriages and coachmen and secret trystings-to carry them frac awa' their faither's hoose, wha's heart never yearned but to do them guid! They leave him alone and shamed in his old age see the "trust him to care for all"-him- schere is an attempt to disguise the hand. him-! Who is 'him?' God, who set his ye war gaun to the mune or to London mark on Cain, gie me this yan thing on while is the fiesh these hands may meet about the throat of him-him-who-will-

He said the last words with a concentration of hitter hatred which made John shudder, thinking as he did of the evening haets" Sanders Dow's coffin to finish that prayer that first night when Rupert had ant by David Glendiusing's hearth, with his black eyes glittering and his languidly gracious amile.

"There is much that is mysterious in this disappearance," said John manfully, but on my soul nothing at all that is all. Tell me, have you inquired at Drumferp so to the arrival of a carriage with two girls? It seems to me that it was impossible that such an equipage could es-

"I have inquired," said David, "and that diligently, going from door to door. No carriages ever was hired there. None ever passed the tollbare-and none was ever seen on the roads. At least I have heard of snow that sent all who could indoors to the friendly inglenook."

John rose and handed the note back to David Glendhning.

pouncelf that I have had neither art nor of his. He hates to come suddenly on anyit did not seem to be with love; rather
part in the business I will accompany you
to Kilgpur and do my best to unriddle the
at the Cress Keys with some men I knew. A cold sweat had broken over his grayish "David mystery. But I wish you to be thoroughly

out to sea over the fisshing waters of the and accustomed to weigh evidence."

"Well, young scapegrace," he cried resoving his cigar and stretching out his "what is this we hear of you-run-I suppose you have brought a little schedule back to the governor of Beinburghto keep the other company when you were settlement may be arranged between us." off explaining things, I suppose!"

John Glendorwyn, haggard and unkempt less anxiety which had preyed upon his mind, stood indignantly before his brother. "Rupert," he said, when he had sufficlently commanded himself, "enough of this! Where have you hidden the girls? I have come to find out. For that it was you, and you alone, who planned and cursent to the school to Pairlie Glendinning has been found. I have seen it, and, though

I know it to be yours." As he spoke he took a paper from his brother swiftly thrust out his hand to take it, but a shade of disappointment crossed his face as his eyes fell upon it.

"My writing!" he cried, and laughed wonder that you have the face to deny it. "That is only a copy, as you well know, retorted John Sercely. "The original is with the girl's father, where it will remain

till the appointed time." "My dear, simple boy," said Rupert, tolcountly, "I have a little elementary advice to give you. Papa is not exactly pleased with you and he might make things very unpleasant. Do not anger him and I will

nee you through. "But even you will admit that I, whom you come here hectoring to accuse-I, who have been spending my time in beseeching my father to moderate his anger against

been over his knees and discovered his right leg bound in splints and swathed in none who met with siclike. But all admit bandages. It was on a footrest and apthat the night was stormy, with a driving peared formidable, indeed. John stared

Rupert nodded lightly, almost flippantly. three works last Tuesday. Brave shied at a dorge a remarkable change. "Sir," he said, "after you have natisfied piece of paper and threw me-a nazty trick "Here comes Grierson and the doctor, face, on which a feek of brilliant green knock your head off you!-what in the extonuating circumstances are quite ade-

drawing-room at Gower Custle. He was if we suppose that his loudly expressed anx- with chronic creeps, dissiness, qualms smoking a cigar with his legs lying indo- lety for his daughter is genuine. On the overcomings, palpitation, indeed all the lently upon another armchair, and gazing other hand, I am your father, a magistrate, weaknesses the spirit of woman is heir to

anked in a stiffed voice.

"Frankly, I do not!" ning off a couple of girls from the parish I shall never come willingly into your pres- nourishment of her dietary appeared to find of which you are to be the parson? What ence again. I care not whether I receive its way. With this unruly organ she ruled will the "unco-guid" say to that as a cier- the parish or not. You yourself have placed her husband, made herself the hatred of the seen me in the dreadful grasp of one of ever fathomed but me-no, not even your ical qualification? And how you may man- the greatest barrier in the way of that ever few overworked domestics and the aversion age to do it on a hundred a year bests me. being my lot in life. But, thank God, I still of her own children, who were accustor have my integrity, my youth and the portion left to me by my mother. As to the been the lair of a tigeress. Only Veronica word against dear Augustus. He is a man dubious a word of encouragement. all for posthorses and marriage lines. last, I have not claimed it during the last feared her not, with the obvious conse- of many affairs, but Veronica-it hurts me Though what you wanted with a brace of two years, but I shall ask my lawyer to quence that Mrs. Dr. Caesar feared her brides—hang me if I can make out. One write to yours that the details of the final daughter and spake much evil of her behind

John did not say this in the least by way of threat. Nothing was further from his thoughts nevertheless the change which the very silliest last year's novel out of the these words produced on his father's countenance was marvelous. His voice, at first clear and resonant in denunciation of his second son, cold and icy in the rejection of his final appeal, became suddenly hours-""No-us," he cried, "your mother's porthon is due to you on the day when you ried out the elopement I have not the are presented to the parish of Gower and shadow of a doubt. The note which was settled as the ordained minister thereof. Till then principal and interest both remain in my hands."

"I think not," said John; "both my moth er's marriage settlement and will make I perfectly clear that her fortune is mine pocket and mave it to Rupert. The elder from my first birthday. I was at the trouble to obtain a copy of the last-named, and submit it to Mr. McCrosty, who corroborated it from the deeds in his hands with regard to the marriage settlement. I requested sardonically. "why that is yours, John. I and obtained a copy of that also in so far as it concerned myself."

"Then you took an infamous liberty, str. cried his father, furiously.

"Mr. McCrosty did not seem to think sir," said John, now calm with the chill fighting spirit which came to him at such times, "and when I am bidding you what may be a last farewell let me assure you. sir, that Veronica Cassar and I have never had the least intention of marrying. She sir! And I would have all such bold women would not marry me on any terms. I have no desire to marry her. So years ago we have no pattence with you-none, sir. My friends-nothing more!"

Gregory. "Is you father the only person left in the dark among all those plots and strategems?" "That I do not know," answered his son Verenica and L in agreeing to be friends. left each other free to inform the members

"And does Dr. Caesar know this?" gasped

of our several houses according as necessity should arise." Then as these two continued to face each other in the library the attitude of Gregory piteously than before. "Yes," he said, "I broke my anklebene Glendonwyn toward his son seemed to un-

The lines of that bard face quivered, yet

She was a martyr to indigestion, and fainted "Then you do not believe me, sir?" John at the idea of taking a walk in the garden

or performing the least domestic duty. "Then, str," said John, "I bid you goodby. tongue into which all the superabundant to crawl past the drawing room as if it had her back.

To this lady John had in the absence Veronica, been introduced as she sat with town circulating library on her knee.

She lifted up her hands at sight of him "John Glendonwyn," she cried, "I am surprised that you have the face to appear among decent people, sir. You have broken my poor girl's heart. Is not that enough without brazening it out? She has not had the spirit of a worm ever since the vileness of your conduct was broken to her. She cannot even bear to answer me, her own mother, when I speak to her about it, but goes instantly out of the room. But you will suffer for this eye, bitterly! Heaven will reckon with you and my husband, sir-yes, my husband! I have spoken to him, and you will not find him so forgiving as poor, wronged, innocent, trusting girle like my dear Veronica, whose heart you first won when you were both in long frocks and which you have now brokenyes, and trampled under your feet. And all for the sake of what? For the sake of a pair of gypsies that should be whipped at the caritall through the streets! Aye, and single domestic other than the cook, who tease. And you can do that now as much as would be if I had my way. I said so only yesterday to my bushand. My father, the provest of Klipatrick Juxta, has seen that army," as they were called throughout the world. You have always been my world-my done in the year-no matter in what year, whipped. How would you like that, sir! I ordinarily trying this morning," Veronica mutually agreed that we would remain busband will speak with you. Bing the bell ingfor my husband. Augustus-Veronics-will you see your poor mother insulted-yes, in-

"What can be the matter mama?" said upon each other with the large case of those veronics, suddenly opening the drawing upon each other with the large case of those parthenes, were compressed a com door with a half-attired young gentleman of six held firmly by the arm in one hand and in the other the large falling collar which she was about to affix with a pin to his jacket.

Mrs. Dr. Augustus cast up her hands more "Oh, my poor girl-my poor, poor, de ceived, despised child!" she cried. "Behold-prepare yourself! Here is the monster, come to insult us on purpose to gloat

whether she will be glad of me or not head," said Veronica, without looking up Then you can undertake the management of a moment from her work. What I do this household, which you think I look after purely selfish-perhaps done to quiet my so hadly. Come along, Bobby. You will conscience—that I may render with my

And the energetic young lady vanished, adjusting the ctop collar as she marched her prey upstairs-whereupon at the opening of a door the sound of civil strife

ceased and there was a great calm. John, who, during all this, had not spoken one solitary word, stood uncertainly with his hat in his hand looking with alarm upon the relaxed countenance of Mrs. Doctor bitter to hear. Casear. At Veronica's departure she had fallen back on her sofa, as an erected bolster subsides when smitten in the middie. Now she lay back, feebly waggling her hands and calling variously. Water! Water! My vinnigrette! Augustus!" so that John, to whom these symptoms were new became serioubly alarmed for her safety. Accordingly be filled a glass of water god held it to her lips. He dabbled her large, florid face with cologne water. He held a small decenterful of smelling salts to the lady's postrils, and in a little had the satis-

faction of finding the lady come to berself. ing woman-a heartbroken woman-a woman who has suffered in her family more ill-treatment and ingratitude than falls to you were made of clear glass? I think the lot of a score of women. You have there are deeps in you which no one has these attacks which are despised, made little Fairlie!" light of by my own daughter-nay, too often by my husband, also. O, I do not say a even to speak the name-O, sir have you ever known what it is to be a motherto have cherished in your bosom the serpent that bit you? No, of course not-you too, are a man and cannot feel for mother. Yet were I to reveal to you- yes, even to shall not statu little Fairlie any more than you—one-tenth of the misery, the hapless, the breath I breathe on this mirror. Lookhopeless misery, the insults, the slights, the it is gone!" absolute and fiendish tortures that have house even you would shudder and turn impulsively, catching the girl in his arms, pale. O, sir, my boy, my son (I must call you so). I feel that you have always been made." in sympathy with me. You have ever been kind. Never have I permitted anyone to speak a word against you in my presence. Oh, it is coming again. I feel it! My smelling salts! Water! A little drop of-of that third phial-my medicine-Ah! A-h-h!" John poured out the "medicine," which when decamted, had an odor of -of a cer-

As the girl had said, he found Vera Caesar district.

"I fear you have found mother more than began cheerfully, without any other greet-

mitted John, "and once or twice seems so ill that she quite frightened me!" of Athene Parthenos, were compressed little more as John spoks.

"Hus she been abusing you or me?" she inquired, without the shadow of a smile. "Both!" said John, equally gravely.

"Ab!" When I was 10 I found my mother out. Could any child's reverence have survived such an upbringing? I wonder I am not indeed the perfect tyrant and heartless wretch she tells every one I am. Perhana in some ways she is right. But think how ever the ruin he has made?" many things I have borne in allence and "Now, mama-keep quiet, Bobby, or I will how much I know. I don't think that there many things I have borne in allence and

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world are you talkink about now, mama? qualely provided for in the first command-

O, John-I am glad to see you! Come and ment with promise. speak to me when I have got the nurse. There is no one in the world so kind as off with there young Ashdodites. And you you, Vera." said John, soothingly. "You mother, he good enough to let John and work harder than a whole staff of servme settle our own affairs. I told you ants! You are a score of nurses all in one plainly what would happen last night if you -besides governess, tutor, sewing woman, did not. I will go to nunt Pisher, and ask housekeeper-"I am the daughter of a house without a her to let me belp in laundry. You know

find me in the nursery, John. Now, mama, hands the service which my heart and my

"I would give the world if I could belp you, Vera!" said John, looking down at her with a great pity in his heart. The girl looked up with a single swift look of anger, then as quickly dropped her eyes upon her work again, and went on me-

chapically as before. "You?" she cried, with a little laugh

Then, a milder look coming gradually into the wide gray eyes, she added: "Ah, my boy, you have your own troubles. I know, and I am sorry. I did wrong to be angry with you when you came here last time. That again was my selfishness."

"They have been telling you tales to my discredit, I hear," said John. "You have been told that I-that I-" He paused, for the words which ought to

have come next seemed to choke him. ment believed," said the girl, lightly. laughed at those who maligned you. Lad-"Where am 1? What have I been saying? die, I have spoken many edged words to Some fully, I fear me. Dear John, if in my you, but I am your friend. I never loved paroxysms I have said or done anything to you or any man as a woman ought to love burt your feelings I pray you pardon a dy- the man she is trysted to marry. But do you think that in all these years I have not seen to the bottom of you-aye, as if

> "You have heard about her-what does it mean?" said John, grateful for even so

"That I have no guess at," she answered-"at least not more than a guess so remote and faint that I dare not put it into words, even to myself. But let this abide in your soul, John. Dark things may come to light. Things painful assuredly will. But they

John was immensely touched. His heart been inflicted upon me in this my own bounded with gratitude. "Vera!" he cried, "you are the noblest woman God ever

He would have kinsed her on the lips, and for a single quivering moment the girl stood motionless, as if she might have permitted him. Then she coldly shock herself free and turned away. "No. John," she spoke slowly and dis-

tinetly, keeping her back to him, and going on all the time with her polishing of the tain specific largely used in Scotland-and furniture, "I am not noble or self-sacrificsucceeded in warding off the threatened ing, or indeed anything adjectival. But I happen not to mind work, and to the aver-She waved John Glendonwyn out of the age mind that covers a multitude of sine." "And so it ought," cried John. "I have

been a lary dog, but I will not remain so outling away the debris of the late general one hour longer. You never cared a brass engagement in the nursery. Martha, the farthing for me, except to lecture and to was "kept" at the manse of Kilgour, had ever. As for me, you know that I love you been dispatched in charge of "Caesar's and honor you more than any one in all the friend-mother-sister, and indeed all my universe-"

"Except?" queried Veronica, quietly snip ping a thread between her small, even

"Well," stammered John, "except you would not let me be!" "It is certainly most comforting?" set Veronica Caesar, sweetly. And she rose, holding out a hand to

some time finnce. "Well, John, 'All your universe except has her father's lunch to take up to himgoodby!" she said.

(To be Continued.)

To New York via Singara Palls. A most attractive and pleasant trip if made via the Lohigh Valley Ratiroad Solid Vestibule Trains. Dining car service a la

Stop-over allowed at Ningura Palls on all through tickets to New York and Philiscoi-