

# Love Finds A Way.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

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Continued.

The lawyer's tongue felt dry and hot as it clove to the roof of his mouth. Clammy moisture stood in great beads on his forehead. He cleared his throat to gain command of his voice, but only



Her father wrapped his arms about her, a husky whisper escaped from his lips. "Who was it, father? What was it? Why don't you answer me?" Her insistence irritated him. Her wide questioning eyes would not lose their hold of his agitated face. He took refuge in roughness. "How can I explain away the vagaries of a frightened girl's imagination? I presume women always conjure up something grotesque when they find themselves awake at an unusual hour." He knew that he was maligning one of the bravest little souls in the world, but his necessity knew no law.

"Father, you are being absolutely unjust and cruelly unkind. You know I am not imaginative in that way. You know I am not a coward. But we will let it stop at that. I hear Tom coming back."

When Tom stood over her, proffering the bromide all mixed ready for taking, she looked up into his pale and worried face with one of her sweetest smiles. Suddenly she put out a hand and drew him down on the sofa by her side.

"Tom, dear, you are entirely too good to me. I have worried you straight through this day. I have made you horribly uncomfortable. Please forgive me like the dear old generous friend you are."

And Tom, out of sheer gratitude for her tardy recognition of all he had suffered that day, bent his head with the stately grace of an old time cavalier and kissed the little hand that still rested on his arm.

He felt himself going hot and cold, red and white, all in a minute. "Oh, Ollie, if you would only always be like this to me, what could I not make of myself for your sweet sake!" he stammered.

Upon which her father, with a k'il joy air, advised her retiring before the bromide should be made of no effect. "I shall finish the night on a couch in your room, my dear, so that you shall not be imagining things again."

"And I," said Tom, with a brilliant smile, "shall stay down stairs to give the Broxton mice some lessons in company manners."

A lightsome heart makes jesting easy. Ollie had been her sweetest self in the past few minutes, and Tom walked on air. He held the door open and watched her disappear up the

steps leaning on her father.

In his haste to reassure her he had lighted both the library and his father's study in the rear of it. He stepped into the smaller room to extinguish the light. There, on his father's desk, was an object which only his pre-occupation when he was hastily lighting the room could have prevented his seeing on entering it before.

An open Bible, large print, lay under the gas jet. A bit of white ribbon marked a passage. He stooped to read it:

"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man."

Tom read the passage twice over and then brought the lids of the book together to identify it. He was quite sure he had never seen that identical Bible before. In gilt letters on the back he found the initials "S. R. B."

"My mother's Bible!" he said in an awestruck whisper. He opened the book again and once more read the passage upon which the white ribbon had been pressed.

As he read "Mother" Spillman's strange words seemed to trace themselves over the warning passage: "Though one were to come back from the dead, you would not believe."

He shook himself violently, as if to arouse his dormant common sense faculties. He closed the book reverently and put it under his arm. It should henceforth go with him wherever he went.

He forgot all about his jesting promise to Ollie. He mounted the steps and closed the door of his own room softly. For a long time he sat pondering that strange message by the light of his dying candle:

"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man."

Whose tender spirit was grieving over his earthly chances? The morning star shone brilliantly in upon him through the drawn curtains. He waited a message heavenward by that radiant herald:

"Father, mother, trust me. I will walk worthy of your living examples so long as breath prolongs my being."

Before long he was sleeping sweetly and dreamlessly. His nature was essentially healthy to harbor perplexity or distrust for any length of time.

## CHAPTER X.

### TOM'S RICHES TAKE WINGS.

When Tom Broxton's two years of travel and study on the other side of the water had nearly expired, two letters crossed each other on the high seas. One was emphatically and exclusively a love letter, ardent, of fusive, persuasive, boyish if you will. He had written it to Ollie Matthews as a concession to his own heart hunger. The other was as emphatically and exclusively a business letter, direct, explicit, hard, convincing. Tom's guardian had mailed it to him on the very day he had dispatched his to Ollie.

Said Thomas in his letter:

My Darling Ollie—What I say to you in this letter I am quite sure is already well known to you. I love you, and I want to marry you just as soon as practicable after my return to America. What I mean by "practicable" you and Miss Malvina and the dressmakers will best understand.

When I went to tell you goodbye, dear, a few nights after you were thrown from that horse, you were in one of your exasperating moods, and I went away feeling prickly and downcast. When I tried to tell you how I loved you, to ask you to give me some pledge that you would wait for me, you laughed in my face, called me a silly boy and treated me to some of those superior airs that always made my cheeks tingle as if they had been boxed.

I flamed out at you like the unmannerly cub that I was and told you that when next I spoke to you of love you would be ready to listen, all of which goes to prove the credit you charged me with and the need there was for me to measure myself by other standards. You were right in everything you said to me, my dear little monitor, and even while I chafed and sulked I went on loving you tremendously.

A few more months now, and I shall be back at dear old Broxton Hall to stay. In all my wanderings my heart has been staid on it and on you. My plans for the future have long since crystallized into a fixed purpose. They all radiate about, from, to, for, you, my sweet.

Of course we want no dress about. Just because my dear father left me comfortably provided for I feel all the more impelled to emulate his industry and enterprise. All my studies on this side have been pursued with an eye single to become an electrician. The study has taken an immense hold upon my fancy, and as this is essentially the age of electricity I expect to do something along the line of invention and discovery. My original purpose of studying law, with a view of being taken into partnership by my guardian, has been discouraged from the very beginning. Perhaps he is right in saying that the bar could well dispense with two-thirds of its numbers and still leave a good working force.

Luckily, my darling, we will not have to wait for a business to be built up. Broxton Hall is waiting for its fair mistress. There are jewels and plate in its strong boxes, all for you, love, and the fondest of lovers thrown in.

You would smile, my sweet one, if I were to try to tell you half the visions I have indulged in of you as mistress of Broxton Hall. I have seen you at the head of the table in the breakfast room, dining, with the roses my mother planted

wreathing a gorgeous background to your pretty hair. I have handed you into the old family coach and taken my seat beside you, while the old family horses jingled their glittering silver harness with proud consciousness of bearing away the loveliest, daintiest mortal that ever bore the name of Broxton.

Ah, my sweet one, pardon the exuberance of a lovesick man yearning for home and you. Sometimes such a wave of longing to hold you in my arms comes over me that I feel as if I could not complete the term.

Ollie, wait for me, trust me, take good care of my beloved for me. Heaven has seen fit to leave me very much alone in my young days. All the love that might have been diffused among father, mother, sisters, brothers, has centered about one small, bewildering little woman, concentration begetting fervor, until I wonder how my heart can contain its longing without transporting me to your feet.

I don't know that I sat down to my desk with this letter in my mind. I have been trying to be angry with you. What's her set down is never absent from my heart. I love you; I have always loved you; I shall always love you, no one but you. You are the only woman in the world to me, Ollie. Take good care of my precious one until I come to claim her for my very own.

You got between me and my thesis today. You haunt my days; you consume my nights. Perhaps now that I have poured out all my love, all my hopes, all my intentions, I can get back to the cold, hard duties lying nearest to me. Thanks be to those who went before, dear, we will not have to wait for anything.

Oh, how the months lag! Already I begin to count those that still divide thee and me. Presently it will be weeks, then days, then hours, then minutes, and I will live again. My sweet, good night. Yours, and only yours, while life stirs the pulse of your devoted slave. T. B.

(To be continued.)

## Poor Quality of Blood

A Frequent Cause of Consumption, Heart Failure and Other Constitutional Diseases—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a Blood Builder.

The heart, the lungs, the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, and bowels cannot perform their functions and repair wasted tissue when supplied with blood that is deficient in nutritive qualities, and sooner or later the weakest organ succumbs to the attacks of disease.

The indications of thin, watery blood are paleness of the lips, gums, and eyelids, shortness of breath, weakness of heart action, and languid, dependent feelings. These symptoms are usually accompanied by nervousness, sleeplessness, and general weakness of the body.

It is positively useless to doctor the symptoms, and injurious to use opiates or stimulants. Cure can be brought about gradually and certainly by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form all the elements required for strengthening and revitalizing the blood. As a blood builder and nerve restorative, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value. In pill form, 50 cents a box. All dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### There on the Burglar.

"There is a family in my town," said a Baltimore man, "where the children are all boys. They are very rich, and each of the three sons is in receipt of a liberal allowance, but the manner in which they expend it and certain of their characteristics were as succinctly and tersely described as possible the other day by Bob, the eldest one, in telling the story of a burglary that occurred last summer at their country place. Bob is the oldest, Jack the second and Albert the youngest son. Bob, in telling the story, said:

"He didn't get very much, as some one of the servants thought he heard something about 3 and in going to investigate probably scared him off, but when we discovered the next morning that a burglar had visited us we naturally took an account of stock. The only rooms in the house he had entered were those of my two brothers and myself, and in each of them he had gone through the clothes we had been wearing the day before. Out of my clothes he got 10 cents, from Jack he got nothing, and in going through Bert's jeans he got in debt."—New York Tribune.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever. J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

## JOHN P. BRENNAN

Ship Broker, Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of produce, my large and commodious premises on Commercial Street being particularly adapted for handling of Prince Edward Island products. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns. JOHN P. BRENNAN, North Sydney, Sept. 25, dy 135 wy.

## THRASHING MACHINERY Buy the Best.

Thrashing Machinery manufactured by William J. Scott, of Marshfield, are for sale at the Massey Harris Warerooms, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Mr. Scott's reputation as a manufacturer is well known. Only the very best material is used, and the shakers and cleaners are unequalled for design and workmanship. September 8th, 1900.

## "HAPPY THOUGHT"



IN ALL THE WORLD no cause of worry so constant, so insistent, so widespread as inferior cooking apparatus.

WHAT WOMAN can help worrying the result of whose skill and care is damaged or destroyed by an inferior Range.

DEAL FAIRLY by your household and yourself—install Buck's "Happy Thought" Range in your kitchen and if you can't quit worrying entirely your wife will. The worry fiend holds sway supreme in many kitchens. He is a blood relation of the dyspepsia of like ilk. Banish them, buy a "Happy Thought."

The manufacturers of the "Happy Thought" are doing your culinary worrying for you for all time—take advantage of it.

They have worried over and have perfected every detail of Range construction, which though not always apparent on the surface, is most important in results.

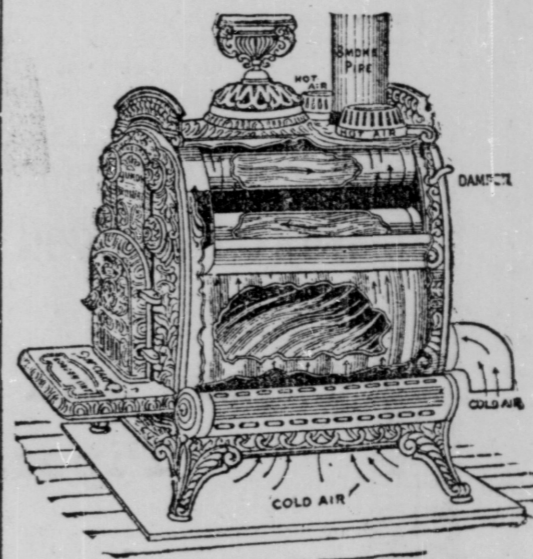
Planned like an engine, fitted like a watch, as durable as the hills, the "Happy Thought" is ever in the lead, and there it will remain until perfection meets its match.

DON'T WORRY Use Buck's "Happy Thought" Range! For sale by

Simon W. Crabbe.

Walker's Corner, Stoves and Hardware, Charlottetown, Oct. 1st, 1900.

## Yukon TRIPLE HEATER for Wood



Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one. Direct or Indirect Draft.

Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air pipes.

Fire box is as heavy as in a furnace thus preventing its burning out.

The most powerful heater made in Canada and the greatest fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating.

A perfect Ventilator. Will retain fire over night.

Pamphlet free from our local agent or our nearest house.

THE McCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

S. W. Crabbe, Local Agent, Charlottetown.

The undersigned offers for sale the following:

- One 40-Horse Power Engine and Boiler.
- 14 Driving Pulleys with Shaft and Belting.
- One Rip Saw and bench with carriage.
- One 30 in. Saw.
- One 24 in. Planer—One set hoisting blocks.
- One Matching and Moulding Machine.
- Fifty-one Moulding Knives.
- One Band Saw complete.
- One Buzz Planer.
- One Swing Saw complete.
- One Turning Lathe and Shaft—One Vice.
- Two Emery Wheels—One Jig Saw.
- Three Circular Saws and tables.
- All in first-class order.

## MATTHEW & MCLEAN

Direct Importers of Bulbs, Seeds, Boks, etc.



## A Cold World

This would be had not nature supplied us with the proper material to heat it. And what is the carbon material worth if you do not have a good stove or range? The products of combustion are never lost in one of our Ranges or stoves. Every one guaranteed.

Dodd & Rogers.

PICTURESQUE Prince Edward Island 25c at all Bookstores. An illustrated book on P. E. Island, an interesting souvenir for tourists.

## THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS

If Ch'town was OTTAWA to-day you would have been sorry you were not covered for a large amount.

I have good companies and can quote you low rates.

## E. H. BEER Political Meetings.

Meetings of the electors of the riding of King's will be held at the following times and places to which the opposition candidates respectfully invited:

St. Columbo, Tues.	Oct 16,	at 7 p. m.
Kingsboro, Wed.	" 17,	" "
Souris, Thur.	" 18,	" "
Monticello, Friday	" 19,	" "
St. Peters, Monday	" 22,	" "
Marell, Tuesday	" 23,	" "
Baldwins Road, Wed.	" 24,	" "
Summersville, Thur.	" 25,	" "
Cardigan Bridge, Fri	" 26,	" "
Heatherdale, Mon.	" 29,	" "
Lower Montague, Tues.	Oct 30,	7 p. m.
Georgetown, Wed.	" 31,	" "
Dundas, Friday	Nov 2,	" "
Red House, Saturday	" 3,	" "

J. J. HUGHES, Liberal Candidate.

## P. E. Island Commercial College

The attention of those who desire a thorough and practical preparation for an active business life is called to the advantages offered by this College. Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Arithmetic, Penmanship, English, Correspondence, Business Methods, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., are taught in the most direct and practical manner. Special attention is given to locating graduates in good business positions. New term opens on MONDAY, AUG. 20th inst., at 9 30 a. m. Send for prospectus. P. O. Box 242. ISAAC OXENHAM, Principal and Proprietor

## A CARD

E. MACNEILL, M. D. Having 30 years experience in the practice of his profession, may be consulted on all branches of general medicine including the specialties. Office and Residence—Prince Street 3rd door above Kindergarten Hall. Hours—9 10 a. m. to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. dy & wly 3 mos

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

## DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually dammed up, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS