

# Love Finds A Way.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1902, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

(Continued.)

He could never clearly recall all his guardian had said to him during that prolix introductory talk about his own affairs. He knew it had contained hints about financial losses, investments that had not turned out as they should, depreciation in real estate, failure of railroad stocks to pay dividends, with a lot more of dry business talk which had nothing in the wide world to do with Ollie. At that juncture there was no other subject under the sun that held any interest for him.

But his conscience smote him with ingratitude to his guardian, who had spent weeks mapping out a pleasant foreign trip for him, and so he closed his heart and opened his mouth with a valiant show of interest.

"And so from Berlin, you think, I had best go on to Vienna, sir?" Mr. Matthews rubbed his chin reflectively, with eyes on the map. In the pause that followed Tom's question a great clatter of hoofs filled the air. Tom sat facing the yard gate. His elbows shook, and he sat up very stiffly in his chair.

Three horses had stopped in front of the gate. Clarence Westover was on one, and the Westover coachman was

I guess he's gentle and all that. But Jeanne wanted Miss Matthews' opinion of his gait. She says a man can't judge of what is pleasant riding for a woman.

"She is quite right," said Ollie, with decision. "He cannot." Then she tipped to kiss her father. "Now, don't go and spoil my lovely ride, papa, by conjuring up all sorts of imaginary dangers. You know I can manage a horse, if there is any one thing on earth I can manage, and Mr. Westover says he is perfectly gentle."

"Oh, yes, to be sure! A sheep is fiery by comparison, 'pon honor, sir. My sister Jeanne is a notorious coward. You don't think I would let Miss Matthews run any risk?" This with an ardent look at Olivia.

The three walked down the steps together, Westover cutting at the shrubbery with his whip, Ollie holding her pretty head well up under the little gayly plumed riding hat. Mr. Matthews with his bare head gleaming white and venerable in the bright sunshine. Tom took it all in gloomily without once losing his interest in the map of Europe. There was certainly nothing about the new horse's appearance to inspire apprehension. He stood with his head hung dejectedly, as if he knew and resented the fact of having been recently and somewhat unfavorably criticised.

"Now, papa, does he look dangerous?" Ollie cried, laughing triumphantly as she ran lightly forward to mount the horse block.

"I can't say that he does. In fact, I think I may say positively that he does not. But be careful, my darling. Westover, don't let her be reckless. She loses her head when she mounts a horse. I think there must have been a jockey among her ancestors."

After watching the start the lawyer turned slowly back toward the house with his head bent and his hands folded behind his back. He was in no particular hurry to get back to the library. In spite of all that had been said, a lingering sense of uneasiness beset him. He was always uneasy when Olivia was out of his sight.

She was his idol, his all. What a clever little witch she was, too, older than her years by reason of her lifelong companionship with him! How adroitly she had managed to let Tom Broxton see that there must not be any love passages between them! And such a slight hint he had given her! No; for years yet he wanted no lovers about, but if they must come Tom Broxton perhaps should have his opportunity. Under some circumstances Clarence Westover would be as acceptable as another. The Westovers held a fine position in the world and had the money to maintain it on. Olivia must have both. She was his idol, his all. For her sake he would—

He started and lifted his head. He was back in the library. Tom Broxton was looking at him with such keen directness that his own eyes fell before the boy's.

"I have been studying the map, sir, since you have been out of the room, and I am quite satisfied with the route as you have marked it out. And, Mr. Matthews—he rose from the table, pushing the map away with an irritated motion—"we need not discuss the matter any further. I am ready to start as soon as commencement is over, the sooner the better."

He was very pale, and his lips were set firmly at the corners. Yes, the day had been an utter failure, and he wanted to get back to Broxton before Ollie and Clarence Westover got back from their ride. He knew now why Ollie had no welcome to bestow on him.

"I suppose I will find my horse in the back lot," he ended abruptly.

"Yes, I presume so. But, Thomas, my dear boy, this is a very abrupt termination to our talk. I have much to say yet about your own affairs. There are many points we have not touched upon."

"I am sorry, sir, but I shall start back to college very soon in the morning. If there is anything of importance, I presume it can be communicated by letter. There are some things at the Hall I want to look into before leaving again." He held out his hand and looked down into his guardian's face from his superior height frankly and affectionately. "And rest assured, my dear guardian, that whether we talk or don't talk, whether you write or don't write, I am content to leave my affairs in the hands of the man my dear father loved and trusted."

The lawyer's square set jaws quivered for a moment, but he wrung Tom's hand cordially. "Thank you, my boy, thank you. A guardian's position is not an enviable one at best. You

have made mine much easier by your kind words."

As Tom rode away from the cottage, sore and disappointed about Olivia and smarting with a sense of defeat, it occurred to him that he was rather glad he had made that little speech to his guardian. It was like exorcising forever any feeling of distrust that might have been aroused by that crazy nonsense of "Mother" Spillman's, which, in spite of him, had obtruded itself once or twice during the day.

Yes, he would go back to college early in the morning. He would not even wait to see Ollie again. He would start on his foreign tour straight from college. He would measure himself by broader standards before he should see her again. He must be without flaw in her eyes when he should finally ask her to be his wife.

Not for a moment did he relinquish that cherished purpose.

(To be Continued.)

## Bleeding Piles

A Prominent Business Man Testifies to His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Not a day passes but many people volunteer recommendations of Dr. Chase's Ointment as an absolute cure for every form of piles.

Mr. Jas. Jackson, of the Laurie Spool Company, St. Alexis des Monts, Que., writes:—"You may put my name to any praise you can give to Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it has done me more good than any medicine I ever used."

"I was troubled for two years with that cruel disease, bleeding piles, and after using Dr. Chase's Ointment, I can say I am entirely rid of it. It is a treasure to all suffering from piles."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to positively cure any case of itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. It has never yet been known to fail, and certainly will not fail in your case.

For many years Dr. Chase's Ointment has stood alone as the only absolute and guaranteed cure for piles and itching skin diseases; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any remedy for throat and lung troubles. 25 cents a bottle.

Tomatoes for Chow Chow.

Ripe Tomatoes Red Peppers. Small Cucumbers Cauliflower.

White Portulac Pickling Onions.

NOTICE—As the season is very short for the above it will be wise on your part to secure a full supply now. We do not book orders to be filled next month (we may not have them then) we have them now.



A full supply of celery sugar corn, yellow corn, cabbage, beets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, lettuce, squash pumpkin, green beans, butter beans, large red onions, large silver skin onions, etc, etc, at

Gav's Market Stalls

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.

# Gloves! Gloves

Several Hundred Pairs Just Opened

- Men's Gloves, Leather 30c, 50c, 75c.
- Men's Kid Gloves 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
- Men's Mocho Gloves, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.
- Men's Kid Fur Top, \$1.25, \$1.50.
- Men's Dogskin Fur Top 90c, \$1.25.
- Men's Buckskin (special) \$2.00.
- Men's Sarnac 85c, \$1.50.
- Men's Astrakan driving gloves \$1.50.

Also a large line of leather mitts, lined and unlined, from 35c a pair up. Boy's Gloves and Mitts in great variety. This way for your gloves at

J. B. MACDONALD and CO

Leaders in low prices.

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.

MATTHEW & MCLEAN

Direct Importers of Bulbs, Seeds, Books, etc.

## "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!

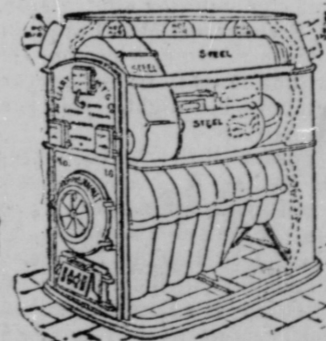
For sale by

Simon W. Crabbe.

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

## USE YOUR ROUGH WOOD

When Heating Your House with a



FAMOUS MAGNET WOOD FURNACE

Extra large firing door. Heavy corrugated fire-box that cannot crack. Sectional fire grates that will not burn out. Fire travels 3 times the length of furnace. Direct and indirect draft. Cemented copper joints that will not leak smoke.

No Lean Stock

is found where a

Famous Evaporator is Used.

THE HANDIEST BOILER ON THE MARKET. Has sheet steel body that cannot warp. Removable galvanized iron pan. Heavy cast iron grates and linings, preventing their burning out. Does the quickest work at the least cost. Can also be used for boiling sap.

ESTIMATES AND PAMPHLETS FREE from our local agent or our nearest house.

THE McCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER.

S. W. Crabbe, Local Agent, Charlottetown.

## PICTURESQUE

Prince Edward Island

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

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.

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class store: T. J. Morris, D. L. Hooper, W. Pickard & Co., W. A. Hutcheson, W. F. Carter, Stewart & Gates, Sanderson & Co., J. D. McLeod & R. H. Mason.

## WANTED!

A young man with some experience at carpenter work to learn the art of pattern making. Apply to

Bruce Stewart and Co. Founders, Engineers, Machinists and Boiler Makers. Steam Nav. Co's Wharf, Charlottetown, P.E.I. Phone 125

## A CARD

R. 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 to 11 a.m. 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m. dy & wkly 3 mos.

## NOTICE

Any Person or Persons Guilty of an Infraction of the Following City By-Law, Viz.,

Cap. XV, Clause 3—"No person shall cut down bark, lop or otherwise injure any tree planted under the authority of this By-Law, or any tree now planted and growing upon any street or square in the said city, or shall cut down, break or otherwise injure the boxes, supports or other appendages to or around any such tree."

Should be prosecuted under the penal clause of said By-Law and subject to a penalty of the sum of sixteen dollars with costs.

J. P. NICHOLSON, City Surveyor. Oct 13, 1902. 3ms eod.

SUNNYSIDE DENTISTRY, Office in New Prowse Block first door to the right up stairs. Telephone connection.

DR. AYERS

## Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the cause of these fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills