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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.



AT LOVE'S COMMAND

When Beatrix entered the grounds, she saw the Duke of Heathland waiting for her... The Duke of Heathland looking quite sure of her, yet smiling expectantly...

Lady Rayner was there, looking very fragrant and very lovely in blue and silver... Beatrix felt greatly relieved when Lady Rayner joined her...

CHAPTER XV. "No," she replied simply. "Then I shall treasure this one," he said. "Miss Lennox, here is a lovely little leaf—like it, will you?"

CHAPTER XVI. Peter Lennox had left the arrangement for a dinner party to his niece, and "Prince Charlie's" daughter had not acted with her usual transparent candor.

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"What a sweet summer night!" said Beatrix. "Tell me about the summer nights on Loch Narn."

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"I do look ill," she said, slowly. "But I am quite well. I have no pain, and I dress as usual, and the maid did not venture to make any further remark."

"There was nothing wrong with her—only Beatrix Carew was gone away, and Beatrix did not know whether she should ever see her face again."

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Good Roads Notes

Twentieth Century Roads. There has been a spasmodic effort from time to time within the past few years to arouse interest in this important matter...

ANTICOSTI'S FUTURE. Island the Greatest Lobster Producing Fishery on the Globe. Menior's plans for developing his recently purchased island of Anticosti are broad...

Such a system of public roads as those of New Jersey or North Carolina would be worth more to Georgia than the building of a dozen new lines of railroads.

With the dawn of the twentieth century may it not be hoped that Georgia will arouse herself to the importance of this matter?

Death Aids Good Road Cause. The recent death of Miss Beatrix Woolsey makes available the sum of \$38,000 for the use of the County Commissioners of Hart County, Maryland...

The improvements contemplated and now under way include the building of a deep-water port at Ellis Bay, the making of roads, and the construction of important lobster canneries at Fox Bay.

"My dear Beatrix," she said, "every one is talking about you. You are certainly a most fortunate girl."

"Now, Beatrix," returned her grace, in a tone of calm restraint, "it cannot be news to you that I am going to marry one of the truest lovers a girl has ever had."

"The goddess started in dismay. The girl's eyes seemed to flash fire as she turned quickly to her."

"Who dared to do that?" she asked. "The guide, I should imagine," was her grace's reply.

"I love her so well, mother, that the life almost dies within me," she said. "I had schooled myself even to meet her as well that which she carries that man I shall go to Africa and never come back."