resonative tonies. It is not a "Cure-all,"
animably fulfills a singleness of purpose,
a most potent Specific for all those
nic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to
en. It is a powerful, general as well as
no fond and nervine, and imparts visor
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Constination, promptly out of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, 250, vial, by druggiete.

F. C. Taylor.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

MITABLISHED IN 1847.

The Oldest and the wonding Life Office is THE ANALYSIS OF SELECT APPLICATION OF APPLICATION OF SELECTION OF SELE April, 1896, \$1,396.000. count of New Enginees for the Year country 86th of April, 1985, \$5,249,497.

The profits of this old and reliable company are larger than any other Life Office doing business in the Dominion, and its ratio of extenses to income are less than that of any other canadian or British Office. The policies of this company are indisputable on any ground whatever after two years, and Policies becoming define are paid at once. The rates charged by this company are as low as any first-class more. All forms of policies are sauch.

F. C. TAYLOR,

The Canadian Lost.

LANDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1886. "SELF OR BEARER."

BY WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men?" The Captain's Room," etc. (Continued from last week)

"It is too ridiculous," he said, "I am Viceount Cooselly Ail you boys and girls from honorables. And, except for your mother's money, there isn't a pount in the world for any of us. What do you say, fingh."
"I should let the the fall into abeyanes,"

said Huga. "I don't know why, but a title, without land or money, some contemptible I should give it up."
"Nover" said Unels Joseph, with de-

rision. "Give up a title! Give up a thing that thousands are eavying and longing after! Throw away a title! You must be mad, young man. Actually refuse to enjoy your fitter. You might as well go to a ban-quet and pass the changague. But it shows your ignormen. You have never been among lords and honorables. You don't tedw what an sou cannot humble. Don't presume to advise, sir, on matters connected with rank and society." "I know what science means," said Hugh, "and that's chough for mea. Pitle". Who would not father make a name for blussif than bear a title?" "Lef us look at the thirs practically, children,"
wild the doctor of shall never make a name for my
wild indices I make a name as a creat donkey. As for
the title, then I I rook allows me to colorize my
practice, and makes a before the soft patients soul

stiffenty, take a hense at the West End, and go The deeper shock his head impatiently.
"Lef the thing slide," said Hush. "What do you

course, of this I thought there must be a great for time with it. I always thought that process were for such men, and I thought it would be delightful to se him resting a little from his hard work, and not to be afraid any more of the night built." The double klesed his dan theek.



to the best very of gotting a lean. I then learned for the best very of gotting a lean. I then learned for the first time a my 4 to that my seem a constitution at the learned for the first time in my 4 to that my seem a constitution at the first middle through the sworth exactly two hundred pounds, and for the two hundred pounds without which I could not have sone you, Daff, to university, I sold my proposition."

"Therefore was some existe, timed said Hush, curfous ly." I understood to be was nothing."

ly, "I understood the re-was nothing."

"There was this small estate of I do not know how many arris, and I do not know what it is worth, or whether the touants have pull any rent."

"And It Murridge Diot's father bought your

thing for him to do." "file business lies among genealogies and family histories," said the doctor, "ite found out what I ought to have learned before signing and sellings

"Then," and thush, "Mr. Murridge thinks as a going to be the lendlord, I suppose?"
"Corfainly; he has bought me out,"

"Cerfethly, he has bought me out."
"Father," said North, "you did if for the best. It was for us for Inst. That you took the memory What does it matter? Let us all go on just as before lingh won't inlind; will you. Hugh?"
"No, I don't inlind, North, Mis I venture to makes liftle prophery, dector. An Murridge will never be owner of the Clandille estates, even if they conside of facting bit a four acre field of bog. He thinks he has got them, but he may find that he has over mached himself."
"If I were consulted," and Tracte Jeseph, "I should

Again he was interrupted. This time is was the last pest of the day, which brought a lenser is great time encourage, addressed great great interrupted, as it written with a piculouse.

Uncle Joseph. "A summons, no doubt to a banqu

on the Woolenek."

The dector opened is currously. Is did not look somehow, like an invitation. Is we more like a bill. The writing of the letter was even worse more sprawling—than that of the detect."

"My Loub." the letter raw. "This is to warm you that the first man evicted from his holding will be the signal for your bloody end. No renie. No eviction. Remember Lord Mountmorres. We will have vengeance. Hood and revenge. You shall dis Look at the petities. Think of the Whitehops and the invinetbles. Death! Death! Death! Heavy mas has not his gun, and we are sworn. Death! Death! Blood and death! Down with landlords!"

And at the hottom, rudely designed, were a comma un, a skull, effectively and feelingly delineated and two crossbones copied from the churchyard.

The doctor handed this cheerful epistle to his wife with a lauch; but no one, even in the secure retreator a fastness of Camden Town, quite likes to have a letter sent to him with a promise of murder if he dorns to enforce his rights, and the picture of a coffin and a skull.

command a skull.
"Murridge, I suppose, has sent them all notices to pay up," he said. "This is a cheerful situation. He is to get the credit for them—in builets. I don't think this was in the At all events," said Hugh, "they don't know when to find you. 'Somewhere in London' is a little too vague even for an evicted Irish tenant." "As their landlord," said Uncle Joseph, "Jou should

calu their lovalty—by a brinquet."
"Well, children," the doctor confirmed, disregarding
this suggestion, "you have now heard the whole store. What are we to do? Shall I alter the plate of the door? Shall I attend my patients, at anothing I can get a visit, in my coronet? Shall we invite the incided shooters to Camden Town? What do you

noney, there will be no fun with the title."
"We will go om," said Norah, "just as before. Only,
if course, with a little more pride. You are pleased. High, are you not that you are engaged to a real ady, by birth, and the daughter of a viscount if he chooses to take the title? It is always best to be og to a good family."

ong to a good family."
"Yes," said the dector "Creeping Bob was—"
"Hush!" said North. "I will not hear any stories
about my great grandfather. There are always seandals in every old family. I prefer to be
'leve that they have all been the soul of honor nrued to his wife

numed to his wife.
"Oh" she eried, bursting into tears, with the revointo our yetter in her hand, "if we are to be musdered in our bets, and all for nothing, with no
money and no land, let us say no more about it. But
it is a cruel thing to give up your rank. And just as the tradespeople are beginning to find it out. Why, this morning the butcher congruinted are. He had just beard it, he said. And he put a penny a pound ore mon the beef." "Well," said the doctor, "that is settled, then. The title is extinct. My children, you will, however, con-

tille is extinct. My children, you will, however, continue to be as honorable as you can.

Before Hugh went to bed that night be read over and a letter which he had received that morning income his mother. This was the conclusion.

"And new, my dear, boy, you know the whole. If you are destrous of acting before the desire allows. you are assigned at acting before the desire allowers, me to travel, so to my solicitors, Messra Ongar & creeensted, of Lincoln's Inn Fields. They have the paners and knowing secret. If it is not necessary, wait until my arrival. Lexpect to be released in a week or so, if thurses well. In not, however, more in the matter without consulting them, and I do not think it is pendent to tell any one—even Norah—until you have consulted them. It is vexatious to conceal mything can her, still, have patience for a week." "I don't think," said Hugh, "that the doctor will mind much. Murridge, I take it, will be astonished."

> CHAPTER VIII. THE GRAVE OF HONOR

Let this chapter be printed within a deep black border. Let it be in mourning. Let it be illustrated with all the emblems which can be gathered together of diegrace and dishonor. The Valley of Tophet, with its baleful fires, may furnish a frontispiece there may be funered cypress, hendane, deadly nightshade, and the poisonous flowers of marsh and ditch may adorn the corners of its pages. There should be s drewing of Adam turned out of Paradies. with portraits of all the most celebrated renegades, turncoate and traitors, and the most eminent sneaks in history. For a man yet find forgivenes he may drag his name in the dust, and to ple on his self-respect. and give a rein to his passion, and yet be welcomed back into he world of honorable men. But the thing which Dick Murridge whe one which can herer be forgiven him in this world save by the girl to whom he did this wrong. And she, I think, has forgiven him already

He did it on the Tuesday morning, two days before his week expired. He spent the whole of Monday in putting his case upon-paper in the form of a report. On Tuesday he went into town before his father, and on his arrival followed him into the inner office

with a roll of paper in his hand.
"I think, sir," he said, "that I have done
all I can in this matter. I have put down on paper what I have to tell you—for your private information." "Do you mean that you have found the thief and forger?

"I think I have." "Think! I want you to be sure. And what do you mean by talking of my private information! If you've got the man, I'll soon show you how private I will keep the information.

"If you will read these papers—"
"Afterward. Tell me who did it." "Well, then, It was none other than your private clork-North Cronan." Dick looked his father steadily in the face,

peaking slowly and deliberately. "I don't believe it!" Mr. Murridge sprang to his feet and

"Head these papers, then."
"Dick, I don't believe it! The thing is impossible! Where are your proofer "Read these papers,"
"North Cronan! It cannot be!"

Dick smiled, as one who is on a rock of ertainty and cas afford to smile, Nicet have you always told me, sir! Never trust anybody. Every man is for biniself, every man has his price. Every-body thinks of nothing but himself. Very well, then, remember these maxims before con say that anything is impossible. If you will rend these papers you will find—"
"licad the paper yourself. Let me know

all that you can prove. Read the paper yourself. Quick" lie threw himself into a chair and waited

with angry light in his eye Everything happens in the way we least expect. Dick had made up his mind that he would lay the paper upon the table with solempity suitable to the occasion, and then retire, leaving the document to produce its natural effect. He further calculated that, niter reading the paper, his father would most likely send for him and enjoin him to say nothing more about the matter. The at least, was what he hoped. But he had not expected to be asked to read the paper aloud, and he naturally hesitated. He had committed to writing an enormous lie, or mussive, well-connected, forming together atale which, for cowardies and means n vor had an equal since the days when men excuses and pass on the blame. Certainly it would never have a superior. To write such n thing, however, was one thing; to read if

calmly and coldly was another. When Dick had once made up his mine that escape was only possible by one method, he gave his whole thought and devoted the profest possible pains to make the narrative complete in all its parts, and impregnable at every point. He wrote and re-wrote every single sentene half a dozen times; he read it over and over again; he exemined the document critically; he put himself in the place of a host is and suspicious critic; he place of a host is and suspicious critic; he own read it alond, which is the very best way possible of testing the strength of such a document, whether from the credible and the probable, or from the plausible and pur-sursive, or from the purely literary point of view. He was not greatly stilled, as may be supposed, in fiction considered as a fine art, which is, perhaps, the reason why he was quite antiched in his own mind with his statement,

ferriestly and frankly, and with brane

rend the thing he had made up.

"Before I begin this statement"—the words formed part of the narrative—"I wisk to explain that nothing but your express complain that nothing but your express com-mand that I should investigate the case for you would have induced me to write down what I know about it. You will consider it as, in part, s confession."

Mr. Murridge looked up sharply and sus

"Yes, as you will presently see," Dick re-peated, answering that gianes, "a confession. When the duty of taking up and investigating this case was laid upon me, my lips, which would otherwise have remained shut, as a point of henor, were opened. If I did not obey your command to the fullest extent, innocent persons might be suspected and even be punished. I have, therefore, resolved upon telling you all that I know, whatever happens. And since I must write down the truth, I pray that no further action may be taken in the case, and that this most deplorable business may be forgotten and dropped, never to be mentioned again.

"What the devil do you mean by that?" his father cried. "The business forgotten The matter allowed to drop! Do I look like the man to forget such a thing! No further action, indeed! Wait, you shall see what further action I shall take! Dick did not step to press this petition for

"It is now four weeks," he continued, read ing from the paper, "since I had the misfor-I am very serry that it happened-to observe, quite accidentally, a certain suspicious circumstance which took place in your own office. This circumstance caused me the greatest uneariness and suspicion at the time, and has filled me with anxiety ever since Of course, as you will immediately understand, directly you spoke to me last week my suspicions turned to certainty. 1 was, as usual, in the outer office, and I had nothing to do but to sit and wait for any work which might be sent out. The time was a quarter past two. You were gone out o your dinner, and the boy was gone to his There was, therefore, no one at all in the place except myself. Before you went out

you locked up your safe with your papers in it. I know that, because, as you passed through the outer door, you dropped the less into your pocket. You left your own door wide open. A few minutes afterwards, to my astonishment, Norah Cronan came in-I saked her if she know what time it was, and whether she expected a regular man like you to be in at a quarter past two. She very quickly and shut the door. As she of me I remarked that her face was red and her eyes looked awollen, as if she had been crying. I dare say you yourself have noticed that, for some time past, she has Mr. Murridge grunted; but what he meant

"She shut the door, but, as sometime happens, the lock did not catch, and the door stood ajar. From the place where I was sifting I could see through the door,

and could catch something of what she was about I was not curious, but I looked, and I observed that she was tearing something out of a book. This was such a strange thing to do that it caught my eye. Why should she come to your office, when you were out, in order to tear leaves out of a book? It certainly seemed to be a book of some kind, but from my place I was quite unable to see what it was, or why she was tearing it up. Then she folded the leaves very carefully, and, so far as I could see, put them in her pocket. After a few minutes she came out again. Of course I was, this time, very curious indeed, but I asked no questions. A man does not like to seem curious about a thing which he has seen so to speak, through a keyhole, I noticed, however, that her breath was quick, and that her hand trem-bled. And she said a very strange thing to me. 'Dick,' she said, 'when your father comes back, do not tell him that I came here. I only came to get somethingsomething which I forgot this morning, nothing of any importance.' She stammered a great deal while she said this. I told her that it was no business of mine whether she came of whether she stayed away, because I had nothing to do with her or her work. Then she laid her hand on my shoulder and looked into my face. 'But promise, Dick,' she said. 'You see we are such old friends, you and I, and Daff is your bosom friend. We ought to be able to depend on you. Promise, dear Dick; say that you will never tell your father that I came to his office any day when he was out of it.' Insturally promised. And she went away. As soon as she was 'gone I went into your office to find out what she had been tearing, if I could, being still curious, and not best satisfied with myself for having made that promise. There were two or three great books on the table, your genealogical books. But she would not be fikely to tear any of the leaves out of them, because they are not the only copies, I looked about, therefore, and presently, poked away under some papers, found your check book lying on the table. took it up and examined it. I do not know why, because I had no suspicion of this kind of thing. What was my astonishment to discover that six of the checks had been taken out of the book! Six; they were scattered here and there, not taken out in a lump. This, of course, was in order to essen the chance of immediate discovery. habit of leaving your check book out. This was the thing that I found. It was after-I connected the leaves torn out of the book,

first expectant and interested, was now as

"Go on," he said. "Get on faster. Let us finish with thin."

"Go on," he said. "Get on faster, "I returned to my deck, and consid what was best to be done. Of course—I admit this freely—I ought to have gone directly to you and informed you of my disgreat error of judgment, as well as a breach of duty. For I should have considered that at invertains them."
"Way, 20," said Mr. Marridge. "For it many in groved that so one came into this

most you two. There is the office there is the househooper; there are any for of people when the househooper have almitted on the Sunday or in the evening; there is nothing to prove when I left my check beek lying about. It might have been lying on the table all night or from Saturday until Monday. I cannot address the saturday until Monday I cannot address the saturday until Monday. mit that the thing lies between you and North Cronen

"Very well, sir; I am glad you think that it may lie outside us. That, however, was how I put it to myself, I confess." "You ought to have told me at once You find my check book with six checks torn out, and you did not tell me. Were you

"Perhaps; but remember that I only saw leaves, or what seemed to be leaves, torn out and folded up. It was not till after-ward, I repeat, that I suspected Norah of stealing checks. It was not till you told me of your loss that I really connected her with those checks."

"You ought to have told me directly you heard of the loss." "I confees again that I ought to have told you. Well, I did not. That is all I can First, I had passed my word to Norah

that I would not mention her visit. Next, I was confused and bewildered on her account, and then I was afraid of you!" "Oh, afraid of me!"

"Yes, afraid of you. Norah has been your favorite always. You give her the confidendal work, and me the office drudgery. I thought you would not believe me. Perhaps I hoped that she would get off altogether. But when you placed the whole case in my hands, the first thing that forced itself upon me was that the forgery must have been committed by means of these very missing

"Well, the mimbers prove that," "So that nothing was leit to me but to confess what I knew, and to follow up that fact

Dick sighed heavily.
"I wish the task had been intrusted to nother man. First I thought of going to Calista and telling her everything. But North is her sister, so that it seemed best to tell you all myself. Perhaps Calista may spared the pain of ever learning this dreadful thing. As for the actual forger, I annot yet speak. But I have proofs as to the presentation of two checks out of the

"Proofs? Nothing but the clearest proofs will satisfy me!" "You shall be satisfied, then. What do you think of this for one proof? The girl lescribed by the bank clerk as having presented one of the checks was Norah herself. For proof send for the clerk when she is here. He will be able to identify her, I dare sav. That is my first proof. Now for the second: The young gentleman who presented and cashed the check last Thursday at one o'clock was no other than her brother, young Hyacinth Cronan-Daffodil He nust have gone to the bank just before one o'clock, because he came here a few minutes after one, and we went out to dinner together. We went to Crosby Hall and sat there till two. The clerk, you know, gave one o'clock as the hour. I have no doubt but he will identify Datfodil as well. It will be perfectly easy.

"The checks may have been given to "By the actual forger! Very possible. But in this case unlikely. Because who

would do it for them?" "Go on." The case was getting blacker. "As regards the character of Daff-I mean yacinth-for steadiness, I am afraid we innot say much. He is, as you know per ips, at University College hospital, and he belongs to a fast set. They play billiards, smoke together, have parties in each other's rooms, and go to theatres and music halls' his was strictly true, and yo Daffodil!-"worse still, he goes to a gaming den. It is a place open every evening for playing baccarat and every kind of gam bling game. I dare say, when they do nothing else they play pitch and toss. I remembered your recommendation to use every means in order to find out the truth, and I ent with him. We went twice last week." This also, as we know, was literally true. I have also learned that he is in money difficulties." Daffodil had shown Dick letter from his tailor intimating that mething on account would be desirable. Altogether, I think my theory will prove right--Norah took the checks with a view to help her brother. Of course she knows very well your custom of drawing twelve pound checks for private purposes. Therefore she filled these up for that amount, confident that they would then pass without suspicion, imitated your signature; and she gave them every one to her brother, except that which she cashed herself, presumably also for him. I am quite sure she did it for her brother. Whether he knows how she got the checks, the bank clerk, and charged with presenting the check. You will judge by what he replies to the charge." "Has the girl a lover!"

"She has been engaged for the last week or so only.

"His name is Hugh Aquila. He is resident medical officer at the Children's Hospital. I was at school with him. But you need not inquire about him. He has got nothing to do with it."

"How do you know that?" "Because his mother has money. Mme. Aquila was a professional singer, who made money and retired from the profession. Besides, he thinks about nothing but his work. He has as much money as he wanta, Why should be stand in!"

"He is not a man who bets and gar "Not at all." "Humph. Give me the paper. There's a sest of villainy somewhere about the place." Dick folded it neatly, and handed it over

with the air of the undertaker's man hand-"Of course you are prepared to swear to

"Certainly." This with perfectly steady "Of course I trust it will not be

ented the three checks. I have not yet laid my hands upon him. No doubt if Norah confesses, she will tell you who he is. If not, you have enough to satisfy you."
"I have enough when I have all. Go now

check book that I left in your hands?" "They are locked,up in my private drawer in the other room. I will get them." He vanished, but returned in a moment. "They are gone!" he cried. "The checks are gone!"

"They are gone! On Saturday I left then "Was the drawer locked?"

"It is always locked. Here is the key which has just unlocked it. Indeed, I am sure they were in the drawer on Saturday. Mr. Murridge went into the outer office. which Dick said were left there on Saturday,

"Who has been in this office, boy," asked "Only Miss Cronan, sir, and Mr. Richardoday, sir. Nobody came yesterday, sir."
"What time did you leave the place o

"Not till three o'clock, sir. Miss Cron was with you when you brought me out the letters to copy and to post."

you a bunch of lays at all, you boy! "No sir; I haven't got anything to leck "Have you seen Mr. Richard's drawer

standing open! I don't want to search you.
What the devil should I search you for!" "No, sir. The drawer is never open that I "Have you ever tried to open that drawer ourself, with a key or without!

"No, sir. He always locks it. And I haven't got no keys. And why should I want to open Mr. Richard's drawer? "There's villainy somewhere." Mr. Mur-"ridge breathed hard, and put his hands in his pockets. "Villainy somewhere. I'll get to the bottom of this."

"The vanishing of the checks," said Dick, ems to crown the whole thing "What do you mean?" asked his father

"You see, it is quite a common key. Any-body with a good big bunch of keys could open the drawer. Perhaps, even—such things de happen—when the key was turned the bolt fell back and the drawer was open. What did you give me the checks for? They

were no use to me—not the least use." Mr. Murridge grunted. The checks could not, under any circumstances, have been of use to his son in his investigation. Now they were gone, perhaps lost altogether. Why, it was now become a forgery without what the French call the pieces of conviction. Who can prove a forgery when there is no document before the court? Mr. Mursidge retired to his own office, followed by

"Look here, Dick," he said, "this thing is getting more complicated. I must think it You've done your share. Leave it to

"You needn't go investigating or inquir-ing, or anything," said his son; "you may entirely depend on the truth of my facts. Start from them."

"Perhaps. Yes: well. I've nothing for you at the office, Dick. Go and take a holiday; amuse yourself somehow—as you like to amuse yourself. But, mind, not a word to anybody-not a syllable. Not a breath of what you've teld me either to Norah or to her brother. This paper and the accusation it contains belong to me. Do you hold your tongue about the matter. Let no one suspect."

Dick desired nothing so much as complete oblivion and the burial of the whole business. He said so, in fact.

"But what shall you do next?" he asked. "That is my business Only hold your tongue, and leave the rest of the case to

"It has come," said the office boy, watching. "He's done something at last. He's ordered to leave the office in disgrace. I knew he would do something; and I've got something more, and I shall make him wriggle. He thinks he won't be found out Ho! I'm a measly little devil, and she's a sapphire. It's something against her, is it! Just you wait. The office boy has a eye

open."
Mr. Murridge west back to his own office and sat down gloomy and wrathful. He left his door wide open, and the boy, sitting at his own table, his hands on the handle of the letter press, watched him carefully, wondering whether the time was yet arrived for him to step in. But for such a lad to "step in" before the right moment might endanger everything. Suppose if, by reason of premature stepping in, instead of seeing Mr. Richard wriggle he might himself have to do all the wriggling! If he got turned out of his berth this would certainly happen to him when he went !.ome, his father being All this took place at ten o'clock, the first

thing in the morning. It was over by halfpast ten. When, at eleven o'clock, Norah came as usual, she found her employer sit ting idle. His letters were unopened, his sate was still shut, his papers were not laid out before him. The day's work was not yet "Why!" cried Norah: "what is the mat-

ter with you to-day? Are you ill?" Her eyes were so bright, her face so full of sunshine, her look so radiant with the happiness of vouth, innocence and love that Mr. Murridge groaned aloud, wondering how this thing could be possible "Wait a moment here," he said, taking his

hat: "I will be back in a few minutes." North had plenty to occupy her. She opened her black bag, spread out her papers, and put them in order, till Mr. Murridge returned, which was after five minutes; he was accompanied by a young gentleman, who, while Mr. Murridge opened his safe and rummaged among his papers, stared at Norah rather more closely than was consistent with good manners, according to her

"Here," said Mr. Murridge presently, taking his head out of the safe, "is what you want." He gave the young gentleman a paper, and followed him out of the office. "Well?" he asked in a whisper. "That is the young lady," the clerk re-

But the office boy heard and wondered. "You are quite sure of it?" "Quite sure. I would swear to her. I am certain of her identity."

he had cashed it.

"Are you quite sure-are you positive that

these two checks, cashed by the young lady and by the boy, were forgeries? Oh. Mr. Murridge, think. It is a dreadful charge to

bring against anybody. Were they really forgeries! You may have forgotten, you know. They may have been your own.

How do you know for certain that they

"They were not my own. They were forged," he repeated, sternly. "I know that from the dates and from the number of the checks."
"Norah," he said, presently, "you have been a good girl to me; a very clever and good girl you've been to me for five years. I acknowledge it—I feel it. I wish I had ruited your salary before. You disserve

wish I had ruised your salary before. You deserve more: you've been a very good girl. You have calried through many difficult cases for me. I don't know what I should have done in lots of cases without your help. This redbery distresses me. I did not think I could have been so much distressed by carefulny. Law it is a most distressing thing to the

Raything. I say it is a most distressing thing to me."

He repeated his words, and seemed at a loss how to express himself. "Now I will give you one more sign of my confidence in you.—a complete proof of my confidence in you. I will put this case, too, into your hands. Do you hear? You shall carry it through for me."

She made no sign whatever.
"I will give it to you for your own investigation.
You shall find out, North, who took the cheeks from my cheek book, who filled them and signed them.

you undertake it?

Still she made no sign.

"It may be—I say it may be—that some excurate what men call excuses—idle things, but they sometimes accepted—may be found. The thing may have been done by some one to help another person in trouble. Oh, there are people so foodish and weak that they will even incur the risk of crime and discrete and nunishment for others. Women have

grace and punishment for others. Women hav been known to do such things for their profigs

lovers and their unworthy brothers. Find out, if you can, such an excuse, and when you bring me the name of the guilty person I will consider how far the guilty person is covered by the frame purish.

"Spare me." cried Norah. "Oh, I will do anything else that you ask me—anything else; but I cannot do this."

[Continued next week.]

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is

What did she mean? What on earth did she by talking in this way?

plied, also in a whisper.

Then Mr. Murridge came back and shut the "Norah," he said, walking up and down the room in considerable agitation, "a very curious thing has happened."

"What is that!" "I have been robbed." "Oh, how dreadful! Is it much?"

"I have been robbed-treacherously robbed," he added, as if most robberies were open handed and friendly, "of sixty pounds, by means of five forged checks; payable to

"Each was for twelve pounds. Now, listen. Three were brought to the bank and cashed by one man-a man who spoke a foreign accent, and who can be easily identifled. He presented them on the third, the sixth and thirteenth of this month." "Well," said Norah, "if he can be identi-

fied, you ought to be able to find him." "One, also one of the forged checks, was presented on Friday, the 15th, at a quarter past twelve, by a young lady." Mr. Murpast twelve, by a young lady." Mr. Murridge watched the effect of his words, and spoke very slowly. "It was a check for twelve pounds, payable to bearer. It was cashed by a young lady. What is the matter. Norshi" for the girl lady. What is the matter. Norshi" for the girl lady. Still the material was a check for cashed by a young lady. What is the material was a check for twelve pounds, payable to bearer. It was cashed by a young lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady. What is the material was a check for the girl lady was a check for the girl lady. The girl lady was a check for the girl lady was a check for the girl lady was a check for the girl lady. The girl lady was a check for the girl lady ter, Norah?" for the girl had turned white, and reeled as if she was about to faint.

"Nothing. Go on. It is nothing." she was white and frightened, and she trembled, and was fain to sit down. Norah was



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Iron Founder and Machinist MANUFACTURER OF Saws and Shingle Mill Machinery, Flour and Ma

Steam Engines and Steam Pumps. Have a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of wor

"By a young lady who can also, if neces-sary, be identified. And on Thursday last another for the same sum of twelve pounds FOR SUMMER WEARING was presented at about a quarter to one by a young gentleman whom the clerk declares be would recognize at once. He is described

as a handsome boy, with light curly hair and an easy manner; he wears a pot hat and have a red tie. Well that is nearly all we has a red tie. Well, that is nearly all we know at present. I have nothing more to Merchant Tailor. tell you. Stay, one thing more. The forged Is filling orders every day for the and Most Stylish checks, with the check took from which they were stolen, were all in my son's pri vate drawer, which he keeps locked, on Sat-SPRING AND SUMMER !! urday morning. Of that he is certain. They have now disappeared. They, too, have been stolen. My son's drawer has been AND GARMENTS. broken open, and the checks have been taken from it. Do you quite under tan!

Call and see our New Goods and last Prices, which are low index She tried to speak, but she could not. In the young lady she recognized herself. She had, with her own hands, presented that check and received gold for it: she remem-A Good SUIT made 10 01 All Wool Tweeds at 50 bered who had given her the check, and to whom she had given the money; more than this, in the handsome boy with the red tie Excellent value in Tweet she recognized her own brother Daff: not because he, too, wore a red tie, but because he had told her, talking trifles over an even-

In Fine Work we are doing a good can give you a splendid San for ing pipe, how he had cashed one of Mr. Murridge's checks that morning, and for whom the Singer sewing machine office. J. SKITCH

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ed by the manufactures of "Because I cannot. I can give you no reason."

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