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THE LAWYER'S SECRET.

It was in a luxuriously furnished room where a glowing grate threw genial light and warmth upon the occupants that General Langton, lawyer and millionaire, leaning with bated breath and pallid cheeks to a low melodious voice that told a story of a life.

The speaker, a beautiful woman of about thirty, yet ten years younger than Mr. Langton, reclined to a low cushioned chair, her attitude both speaking of the ease wealth gives, but her face was full of the deepest anguish as her lips recounted the story.

"I would not, therefore, write to him to ask a favor that I knew would not have been necessary without original recklessness of expenditure, and each refusal made my husband more furious. Then came an overwhelming blow. Alexander forged a check and drew £2,000 of Uncle Richard's money from the bank. I don't think my uncle would have prosecuted him had he guessed who was the forger; but he handed the whole matter over to the law as soon as it was discovered that the check was forged. It was then traced to Alexander, and at the same time it was found that he had robbed in the same way his former employers. He had given up all work upon his marriage, but when he found himself without money, his knowledge of the business enabled him to forge the name of Derkiss & Co. Even if Uncle Richard had spared him for my sake the other forgery would have entitled him to penal servitude. He was sentenced to seven years, and Uncle took me home full of heavenly pity and forgiveness for the child who had treated him so ungratefully."

"Then your husband is in prison?" said Gerald, in a hard, strained voice.
 "No, no, he is dead. He died within the first year. Uncle Richard saw the death in a paper, and sent the money for the burial. No, I am free; but now the less, I am the widow of a convicted felon."

"But, none the less," quoted Gerald, the woman I honor and love above all others, and hope still to make my wife."
 It took, however, more than one interview, full of love's pleading, to win Maude from her resolution. She so honored her lover, and was so proud of his good name and the position he has attained by his talent that her sensitive nature shrank from even the shadow of her misery upon his life.

But the victory was won at last, and the lawyer walked home one evening full of a proud, glad joy, for Maude had then promised to be his wife.
 "If you are willing to take Alexander Hull's widow to be your wife," she said, "I will not oppose you any longer, for I love you with all my heart."

He had no thought but of that glad triumph, when he turned up the gas in his office. He was in the habit of making a late visit there before going up to his bedroom, in case notes or messages were left for him. One lay there on this evening, a shabby looking envelope, but directed in a bold, handsome hand which he recognized at once.

He tore it open. After a few words of introduction the note ran:
 "You did the best you could on my trial, but the facts were too strong for you. I've now a last favor to ask of you. I die as you know at noon to-morrow. You, as my lawyer, can see me at any time. Will you come as soon as you receive this, and with the gratitude of the man you know as
 JAMES FOX."

"The man I know as James Fox," muttered the lawyer; "the smooth, plausible scoundrel who actually made me believe him innocent of the hideous murder for which he was convicted. I can find extension for some murders, but this cold-blooded assassination of an old man for money was revolting. How he deceived me, though, for a time. And how he exulted over his success in doing so when he saw facts were too strong. Shall I go to him? I suppose I must. It is still very early."

It was not yet midnight when Gerald Langton was ushered into the cell of the man who, in a few short hours was to meet the extreme penalty of the law for the worst of crimes. Yet there was nothing revolting in the appearance of the criminal. His dress was neat, his

which I had been released.
 "Then began a life of neglect, often of quarreling, when I objected to my husband's course of conduct—his drinking, his extravagance and his late hours. Still I found my own pleasures in society."
 "It was four years after my marriage, when I was thunderstruck by Alexander asking me to request a loan of money from Uncle Richard, with the information added that every penny of my property was gone."

"Since then I have known that a large portion of it was lost at the gaming table.
 "Long before this I had lost all love for my husband. Respect had died out when I knew the dissipated life he was leading, and foolish as I was, I could not continue to love a man whom I despised. I refused the errand, and brought down a torrent of such great abuse that I really expected that Alexander would end by striking me."

"Day after day the request was renewed, but I would not yield. Upon my marriage Uncle Richard had sold the city residence and taken a permanent abode at Grassbank, where, knowing my husband to be an unwelcome guest, I never visited him. I wrote occasionally, but the love of years, like that of a father and child, had been so sadly strained by my persistence in marrying Alexander that even our correspondence was languid and commonplace."

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It was not yet midnight when Gerald Langton was ushered into the cell of the man who, in a few short hours was to meet the extreme penalty of the law for the worst of crimes. Yet there was nothing revolting in the appearance of the criminal. His dress was neat, his

hair carefully arranged, his mouth free from any stain, his hands white and refined looking. He rose from his seat upon the bed as his lawyer entered the cell.
 "I knew you would come," he said, courteously, "though you were offended at my want of frankness. Well, that's all over. You will not refuse the last request of a dying man, Mr. Langton?"
 "Not if I can grant it," was the reply.
 "This," said the murderer, "is not my first offense against the law. Some years ago I was sentenced to a term of years for forgery. By a strange accident I escaped the penalty. On the same day James Fox was sentenced to two years for petty larceny, and we were sent together to prison. James Fox—my companion, understand, not myself—was deranged, but his lawyers had not been able to save him, as his aberration was not always apparent. When we were entered upon the books of the prison I imagine my assessment when my fellow prisoner gave me my name for his own. Like a flash I saw the advantage to be gained by the deception, and allowed the error to pass. My companion committed suicide, and I escaped with two years' imprisonment instead of seven. But I feared recognition and went to Canada. There I lived by my wits until a year ago, when I returned to try and raise money from my wife, and thought I saw an easier plan by committing the crime for which I die to-morrow. But I want to see my wife, I wronged her—I robbed her—but heaven is my witness, I love her. When I was in prison she dropped my name and took her own again. So it is not for Mrs. Alexander Hull you must ask, but for Mrs. Maude Temple."

As was generally expected, Conductor Barber, whose train caused the frightful accident at the Humber a few weeks ago, has been acquitted of the charge of manslaughter. The order given to him by the Grand Trunk authorities was so indefinite that it was almost impossible to avoid a collision. The jury took a merciful view of the situation and threw the blame of the disaster upon the company.

The committee appointed by the Oshawa Farmers' Club to report on the dog nuisance, presented their report at a late meeting of said club to the following effect:—A license fee of two dollars for the first dog, four for the second, and so on. Also five dollars for the first bitch and ten dollars for the second, and so on. That parties owning or harboring any dog after the first day of May in each year, without a collar having owner's name and municipal tag attached, shall be subjected to a fine of five dollars and costs on complaint being laid before any police magistrate or justice of the peace having jurisdiction.

The Mining Review says it is estimated that about 3,000 tons of phosphate will be shipped from the Kingston and Perth districts during the coming season. It also says: "Much interest is being manifested in the mineral deposits along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway, and an extensive section of the country has been carefully prospected, many new bodies of ore having been discovered, and many of them being tested with highly satisfactory results. While this is the case in regard to the mining industry, it is to be hoped that wildcat organizations and intemperate operations throughout Canada. Greater advancement will be made in 1884 than has been the case during the past year in regard to the development of this important industry."

A party of degenerate men arrived at Campbellford on Monday last, says the Herald, of that place, some from Belleville, some from Peterborough, and an old one or two from the outlying communities, altogether forming a large company, to witness the shameful and sickening sight which they call sport, of a cock fight. They had several birds in their possession, and upon arrival they regaled their already whiskey-laden stomachs with a fresh draught. Afterwards they proceeded eastward, and were told settled down upon a farm about three miles distant, and satisfied themselves in the cruel cock-pit. There were upwards of two hundred present, and were told, men of little interest and less principle, rough, obscene, and drunken, gloating over the sight of two poor birds, worrying the life out of each other.

The county council of Hastings, by a large majority, refused to continue the grant to Trenton high school. The reason assigned was that Trenton has no better claim than Belleville, and that the poor sections of the back part of the county are more in need of assistance. Evidently the county council intend, says the Courier, spoiling the higher education of some of their children out of Trenton, as they have done out of Belleville for years. Both Belleville and Trenton would be treating the county rightly if they refused admission to pupils from the county without a fee. We do not advise this; for although it may be necessary sometimes "to fight the devil with fire," we do not wish to put ourselves on a level with such niggardly people, who evidently want Trenton to tax themselves to educate their sons and daughters.

Uxbridge has passed a dog law and scarcely knows whether to be happy about it or not. It fears that the decent respectable dogs will pay all the tax while the useless curs who do all the damage will escape as usual. This argument won't do, however. A dog's general good character won't prevent him from going on a sheep raid when he feels so inclined. Here is the evil and the remedy too if the people choose to apply it. It will be observed that the dog begins to run amok generally towards the fall of the year. Why? Simply because he sees more boats killed at home about that time than at any other period. Of those butchering scenes he is generally a wildly interested spectator, and, sometimes indeed is more than a looker on, for he is not infrequently seen to capture a runaway pig or a sheep. Is it any wonder then that his dog nature receives an ungovernable impulse to go and do those things on his own account? If you want to do the best you can for your dog, shut him up during slaughtering operations.

CATABEE—A New Treatment whereby the hideous disease is permanently cured in from one to three applications, so that the sufferer can enjoy his life for years to come. Descriptive pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp, a 5¢ STAMP & 5¢.

Midland District Notes.
 It is understood in railway circles that the Ontario and Quebec railway will be open for freight business in March, and for passenger traffic in June next.

Dr. Clarke, of the Toronto Lunatic asylum, attributes the prevalence of insanity in Canada to the high tension under which so many people live. "If you try to get 25 horse power out of a 15 horse power engine," he says, "the engine is likely to break down. There are at present about 2,850 insane patients in the asylum of this province, and if you add to these the number confined in jails and those living with their friends, you have not less than about 3,000 of the insane population of the province, exclusive, of course, of idiots, who are not, properly speaking, insane. This gives us one insane person for every 640. The proportion in the United States, according to the last census, is about one person in every 522. As to the causes, about 65 per cent. are hereditary—the sins of the fathers visited upon the children—about 35 per cent. are due to

alcoholic intemperance." He says he went carefully into the history of 5,600 patients three years ago, and found that the proportion of insane cases due to intemperance was a fraction over 9 per cent. Worry of one kind or other, business troubles, and religious excitement are responsible for about 10 per cent., sexual excesses, 10 per cent., while the remainder are due to a variety of other causes.

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 No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs. None so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unseasonable exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

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 HORACE FAIRBROTHER,
 Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

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OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER
 For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Pigs.
 Rain: Shine it won't hurt any animal.
 Everybody uses it.
 THIS CUT SHOWS EXACTLY WHAT THE POWDER WILL DO.

Hundreds of farmers speak well of it, among whom are:—Joseph Staples, Mavers; Geo. Werry, Mavers; Thos. Wetherup, Ops; Henry Gain, butcher, Lindsay; Eugene Fer, Mavers, etc., etc.

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 Notwithstanding what others say it cannot be confuted that whatever I have exhibited in my line the vehicles constructed by me have always carried the best prizes obtainable. See prize lists.
 I have only to request from all residents of Victoria to oblige me with a call and shall be most happy to show them over my new and commodious premises, whether they buy or not, corner of Russell and William streets, next to Carr's hotel.
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 I am fully prepared to attend Funerals on the shortest notice, at the lowest possible rates. Our kets and Burial Cases ready on short notice. First-class hearses on very moderate terms. Shrouds and Coffins constantly on hand. Furniture shop and show rooms, Kent st., opposite Vetch's hotel.

A large assortment of All kinds of Furniture on hand, and for Sale at Lowest Prices.

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We have still a Fine Assortment of **MANTLES AND ULSTERS**, which we are bound to clear out.

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Freely. We believe we offer the best value in town. See them.

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A consignment of **CLOTHING**, consisting of **SUITS and OVERCOATS** to be sold for whom it may concern, and for what they will bring.

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