

Hand and Ring

"No!" was the sharp rejoinder. "I am not myself now. I have a bad cold."

"But what is this fever? You have your eye on an accused murderer?"

"The District Attorney bowed usually. He had hoped to escape the discussion of this subject with Mr. Ferris."

"You say that as strangely, I feel forced to put another question to you. If what I have to ask strikes you with surprise, remember that my own embarrassment and perplexity at being constrained to interrogate you in this way, are greater than any sensation you can yourself experience."

"The District Attorney bowed. "Ferris, he was sure enough to mention that my own embarrassment and perplexity at being constrained to interrogate you in this way, are greater than any sensation you can yourself experience."

"Are you sure," he inquired in a slow, ironical tone, "that she has not succeeded in making it stronger?"

"The look, the tone, were unexpected, and greatly startled Mr. Ferris. "What do you mean?" he asked, with secret anxiety."

"It was through Miss Dare, then that your attention was first drawn to Mrs. Clemmens' nephew?"

"No," declared Mr. Ferris, hastily. "The detectives already had their eyes upon him. It is a hint from her vent forward determining me upon pursuing the matter," he altered, seeing that his friend was determined upon hearing the truth."

"But he did not consider it so. "Ferris is a District Attorney," said he, "and has demanded your confidence for the purpose of justice while I am your friend. The action you have taken is peculiar, and you may need advice."

"But they are," she whispered. Then with a quick look around her, she put her mouth close to Mr. Orcutt's ear and whispered:

"You—you do not understand," came from her white lips. "Mr. Hildreth who is perfectly innocent, and not—"

"Innocent?" a change had passed over Mr. Orcutt. "Innocent, do you mean to affirm that you really have charges to make against Crank Mansell?"

"What I have to say is the truth," she murmured. "I have not manufactured any thing."

"Innocent," he slowly responded, "if, as you say, you are in possession of positive evidence against this Mansell, how comes it that you jeopardized the interests of the man you loved by so long withholding your testimony?"

"What other?" he cried, setting her by the hand. "Name him. I will have no further misunderstanding between us."

"It is necessary," she asked, with bitterness. "Will he believe me nothing?"

"And do you really wish to help me?" she inquired. "Are you so generous as to forgive the pain, and possibly the humiliation, I have inflicted upon you?"

"But what is the curiosity of the rabble to us? Your interest is in a little room far removed from this scene of excitement, where the young daughter of Professor Darling kneels by the side of Imogene Dare, striving by prayer and entreaty to win a word from her lips or a glance from her heavy eyes."

"Helen," she resumed, "you are happy. Don't stay here with me, but go where there are cheerfulness and hope."

"Helen," she cried, "what do you know of earthly anguish? A petted child, the favorite of happy fortune, you have been kept from evil as from a blight. Terror with you is but a name, remote as unknown sensation. Even your love has no depths in it such as suffering gives. Yet, since you do love, and love well, perhaps you can understand something of what a woman can endure who sees its only hope and only love tottering above a gulf too horrible for words to describe—a gulf, too, which her own hand—"

"She sank back, but the next moment started again to her feet; a servant had opened the door."

"Why do you stop me?" she whispered. "What did this Mansell mean? I—"

"But her face had taken alarm, or her countenance been aroused, and she merely said: "The five thousand dollars which he desired to start him in life."

"The innocent is to be moved from the gallery, no matter what the fate of the guilty may be."

"Yes," he returned; "even that."

"I—I shall try to endure my fate."

"I believe," she murmured; "I know it."

"The town of Sibley was in a state of excitement. The Grand Jury was in session, and the case of the Widow Clemmens was before it."

"Helen," she resumed, "you are happy. Don't stay here with me, but go where there are cheerfulness and hope."

"Helen," she cried, "what do you know of earthly anguish? A petted child, the favorite of happy fortune, you have been kept from evil as from a blight. Terror with you is but a name, remote as unknown sensation. Even your love has no depths in it such as suffering gives. Yet, since you do love, and love well, perhaps you can understand something of what a woman can endure who sees its only hope and only love tottering above a gulf too horrible for words to describe—a gulf, too, which her own hand—"

"She sank back, but the next moment started again to her feet; a servant had opened the door."

"What is it?" she exclaimed; "speak, tell me."

"Imogene," said he, "there is a question I would like to have you answer."

"No; how can you ask, Mr. Orcutt?"

"I feel I shall not live," she gasped, while her hand went involuntarily to her heart."

"I—I shall try to endure my fate."

"I believe," she murmured; "I know it."

"The town of Sibley was in a state of excitement. The Grand Jury was in session, and the case of the Widow Clemmens was before it."

"Helen," she resumed, "you are happy. Don't stay here with me, but go where there are cheerfulness and hope."

"Helen," she cried, "what do you know of earthly anguish? A petted child, the favorite of happy fortune, you have been kept from evil as from a blight. Terror with you is but a name, remote as unknown sensation. Even your love has no depths in it such as suffering gives. Yet, since you do love, and love well, perhaps you can understand something of what a woman can endure who sees its only hope and only love tottering above a gulf too horrible for words to describe—a gulf, too, which her own hand—"

"She sank back, but the next moment started again to her feet; a servant had opened the door."

"What is it?" she exclaimed; "speak, tell me."

"What is it?" she exclaimed; "speak, tell me."

"Imogene," said he, "there is a question I would like to have you answer."

"No; how can you ask, Mr. Orcutt?"

"I feel I shall not live," she gasped, while her hand went involuntarily to her heart."

"I—I shall try to endure my fate."

"I believe," she murmured; "I know it."

"The town of Sibley was in a state of excitement. The Grand Jury was in session, and the case of the Widow Clemmens was before it."

"Helen," she resumed, "you are happy. Don't stay here with me, but go where there are cheerfulness and hope."

"Helen," she cried, "what do you know of earthly anguish? A petted child, the favorite of happy fortune, you have been kept from evil as from a blight. Terror with you is but a name, remote as unknown sensation. Even your love has no depths in it such as suffering gives. Yet, since you do love, and love well, perhaps you can understand something of what a woman can endure who sees its only hope and only love tottering above a gulf too horrible for words to describe—a gulf, too, which her own hand—"

"She sank back, but the next moment started again to her feet; a servant had opened the door."

"What is it?" she exclaimed; "speak, tell me."

"What is it?" she exclaimed; "speak, tell me."



25 cents each, or 5 for One Dollar.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, - Druggist.

Sign of the Mill Saw, South side Kent st.

HARDWARE

Nails, Glass and Putty, Spades, Shovels and Rakes, Building Paper, Paints, Oils and Glass, Barb, Buckthorn and Plain Fence Wire. Varnishes and Brushes.

McLENNAN & CO.

Hardware, Coal and Iron Merchants

M'COLL BROS. & CO., Toronto

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in the following specials:

Lardine Cylinder Red Engine, Wool Bolt Cutting, Oils, Eureka

Try our Lardine Machine Oil and you will use no other.

City Harness Shop, Lindsay.

JAMES LITTLE, - PROPRIETOR.

FOR Cheap FURNITURE

GO TO ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it.

Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Now in full blast, and dry

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.,

guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, and we will convince them that they will save money by doing so.

INGLE & RILEY,

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, IN WATCHES, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, Etc.

S. J. PETTY, THE JEWELER

Is determined to make a big offer for the trade in the above lines, and therefore, during the month of December everything in this store will be reduced in price. Remember Silverware at NET COST, it is unnecessary to enumerate articles and prices. Everything is marked in plain figures and a startling reduction will be made on the present prices. Our stock never was as large as now and is second to none in the county. Our prices have always been as low as the lowest, but this sale for December will outstrip any previous figures. To be convinced call and see us. Next door to the Daly House, Kent Street.

S. J. PETTY.

Old English Condition Powder

TESTED AND TRIED

by all the best horse owners and breeders in the county. Rain or shine it won't hurt any animal. It tones up the hum, purifies the blood, makes the hair sleek and glossy.

25 cents each, or 5 for One Dollar.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, - Druggist.

Sign of the Mill Saw, South side Kent st.

HARDWARE

Nails, Glass and Putty, Spades, Shovels and Rakes, Building Paper, Paints, Oils and Glass, Barb, Buckthorn and Plain Fence Wire. Varnishes and Brushes.

McLENNAN & CO.

Hardware, Coal and Iron Merchants

M'COLL BROS. & CO., Toronto

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in the following specials:

Lardine Cylinder Red Engine, Wool Bolt Cutting, Oils, Eureka

Try our Lardine Machine Oil and you will use no other.

City Harness Shop, Lindsay.

JAMES LITTLE, - PROPRIETOR.

FOR Cheap FURNITURE

GO TO ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it.

Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Now in full blast, and dry

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.,

guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, and we will convince them that they will save money by doing so.

INGLE & RILEY,

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, IN WATCHES, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, Etc.

S. J. PETTY, THE JEWELER

Is determined to make a big offer for the trade in the above lines, and therefore, during the month of December everything in this store will be reduced in price. Remember Silverware at NET COST, it is unnecessary to enumerate articles and prices. Everything is marked in plain figures and a startling reduction will be made on the present prices. Our stock never was as large as now and is second to none in the county. Our prices have always been as low as the lowest, but this sale for December will outstrip any previous figures. To be convinced call and see us. Next door to the Daly House, Kent Street.

S. J. PETTY.