he deck of their it after everal, the Stengers between to the state of the wife the

encharge in a committee with the com's fank, when he is ame have east with when the spire that had to wake their Was the this Aska took both me which let by a enver there was fire minutes but attlette Intowed, the a exception to add the dimenhe manufactures of the traplet but, more at the staplet but, we have the bottom by how Amonghing where that know their to "go," Reventage & Single grave was not proved out for and corner the back, seased minopo-

HE WAS KINDY HOPENEY HELD, IN THERE WAS Butte a Howeve John X with the point, the third of their is required (if his you is his follows lempenen knew Heles for though born ame me thom, he not not been be dut his net eve form. An older profiler was to sit 145 of 10 the tank, and John though the homest of Kuthe have found planty of some for two wont forth after his stimul clays to sook his kuthung in a wicker works, very withou sight bright a los stropy att. He must have been Bout the and thirty years old when the may costyn it with a first of this father, then of his other brother, brought him back to the kinen, abused in the capacity of a attanger the these of the Hapane of Compter Street, for the for their had their a backeter. Whether he had prospered or not thirting his absonre Prioris wine no nearly to near; if not, this barrier

was good enough to make up for a much larger course of fathers.
The bank on Chapter Street, which had been laking to not and thomas over its own. phonies, and to refuse any business that threatened to bosome troublecome, suddenly infrommer in maximum and threw open its those with a classes when its new representation when its new representation of the property threw where. Take phys same from anbedy knew where, ing to himself no partner, he constned his own master; and he was thus able to enter upon enterprises ententaned to give his anprofess the nightmase in their very graves. The clothiers, of whom some were reduced searly to the onds of their means, received mich innexported backing that they, in their men imperior thereig meret harris, sometimes suspecial Heron's hank of haring gone crasy, until they found put that no mistake was ever made. This, howaver, was but one beam in the general from that thirty corner in Chapter Street over all the fown. Nor was the mushine made wholly a matter of business Never was pight hand loss extentations in its works; but such marture are bound to posse out, and it presently become a propert that no man or FORTH Whose thriff and honosty deserved a helping hand need four unmerited fortune Whong as John North Horon had a Anger left him Before he was forty, publicaptive mt projecte were as plantiful as hiselebertes the good sowers while John Hopon of the wit in any case, and his spaningly inweard stronger and bottombes purso if he ap proved which he mostly dich works that who one of about his projects were his

High, diefingnished-docking, generous, honerable, it would clearly be like own fault if the Horone of Charles street for my further pick of coming to an end and, as if to erown to overflowing the measure of his popularity, he felt in love with a Marchyrave Bel. And he imported a pleasant dash of communities the affert by giving his hand to the staff of this after the as and immarried demethers of the current of one of the parish Murches to profes and mutable god, but without the procession or expectation of a per-Ave Everytraly in Marchagave gave the wide a worlding promise or unbackfiel to one, That which received his place of honor was a hide and investable pair of versest mile Who had no count measured showing grath hele. His own present to the trick was a there will then the lands and comfortable without toing coloniations, starting in a fairthat parte running down to the Autes,

Heanward, he had the good bade to leave the old bank in Chapter Street alone, Not by en much go a heren was no various did he bend the engine of the fortunes and of his power to do all manner of good things with

parlor that roung their perment, the ship hadren ushard himedi a day or two after But title one land word the Sumatra. On the converge the private room of John Haron the almost partically plain and five from any the position of theory John Horon and

princial common to ogs at ownt. The bunker was a men of middle height, whose bearing save the improviou of being heavily built, with the first eventtores upon him of a posity futures He was dressed like \* gentlement thet is in say, nother so ill nor in well that anybody could possibly notice what he wire, It is questionable how for he would be called how become. The features were might the above the properties as a constitution of the strength of consumer and purpose he undoubte ally positional; earlish points about down Heren were historia positively unpriposesse had The ores were too close and too deep er the lips at ones too hard and too full an storogonal combinations the chin and lower fine top they and body to match with the e ha and princippins forehead. All these things anough, according to accepted rules, stanity wines work of discords but there was ne the referee about the man's deads, and

explainly was should the opinion of him in ide you're hack again in he asked cordial is a full start or son hour append in that

were chair "
"And the six months to morrow," laughed

they waste Well, time does fly,"

"At months! Well time does by "That's horomes time's money, I suppose," "An, you're learning that, are you! It's wonderful what six months will do! If they're laught you to be a man of business, Master buy herwent, they ought to do even this thing here,"
"What thing—where?"

"Look there!"

"Look there?"
"I me a map," with they,
"see a map, indeed! No, my lad; this is
so map—this is the standard of the resurreclon of Marchgrave. This is what Pve be-a
rorking and waiting for; and now the time:
tome. . . . Those confounded docks at

Address! Now, look hors. Preving to our from a from the post today the har, that a a part that and for any and a figure the form private and these areal dissemble further the thekla

" if and of consum others. But it's cortainly

COMMERCA MARSHARINE THE where it of Company! Butter me and Enclosing the rendemnest letwent chan produce or some Where this has para then y pre-responds them flooked for-Chesing whiremores the old mills set going ngain you know f haven't let one of 'em die that I could be pead a hundred more. Wose intentol manners. And all somey so rev! Why, it might have been done twenty

He was sear king with real enthusiasm not merchy with that of a speculator who sees his Way to a colossal forthing, not merely with that of a man who has cause for personal pricis, but with that of one who rejoices in the propost of a great work for the work's own sale, and for the great it will do. The fo do wen sport and not more than was right and nonorable with pride.

"H," soil they, esterning his warrath, and adding that of admiration hereto, "it doing Hopen and bress house fronty y open sponer." "Now we, ling," no said, religions into a suchen smite, "If the coop's of Marcherave hed not been deserted and the Savan Steepers, you mean, who are the Savan Steepers.

an areaning off long soine" "You're wasted on a place like Marchgrave,

"Come, some of that. Nobely need be wasted anywhere. But I'm forgetting myself. How are things with you! Rither nothing must have happened to you or something a big no for put overything ofce in the shade." "Fut it that way, been," smith they, for his longue was burning with nows that to him was more than the conversion of March grave into Manchester and Liverpool combined, "Something has happened, And "All the P, and O, has much to answer

"The P. and O. "exclaimed Guy with scornukney things must pubben somewhere, I sub-

"Somehere, indeed! Everywhere repectally at sea. But I don't mean to chaff. I constraints for beforehand, whoever she may he foure not the sort of man to go very wrong where business is not concerned." No the cit not sign; and yet it seemed as if a sigh were somewhere in the room. Come and dine, and fell Kate. These

things are nor hobby, you know; and she'll before to you for a week on end. Aut for to four ien's over get for me; and I've rather exercises up say day. They've made me a offe maginifate where fore've been gone, and there's some justice work to desend I've got to see & deputation about a candidate te oppose that old foods, flarnes; and in short come and take potential at seven, when you'l find he free seate. Ant you needn't hurry off like that. If you can tall a love-story is fon minutes, I'm your man.

All right then, said they, "The fact is mine is not a commen story, you see in spite of the P. and O. And, in fact, I came to belt is to you here, before ever seeing Mrs

You don't mean to say you want advice My dear follow, a man win wants advice it s love affair only deserves one answer that he's not worst a tristig."

"Oh, that's all right. As if I wanted any advising that way. Hist the story with the antly mine when is loony, if is mine." examples, there we begin in the middle they to always the best way,"

right has a mother festable then mucher, its that strice are about mother-in-law, there anywers, in a con-

ritty the way, the ter minutes were not for

her mother, but for her," "A sury charming woma", If went intuited

unt, my all that sort of tiling; and as good But she has a busband, Horon, She fold me everything when I acked her for her daughter on the Sumstra, Sies secret to unit under falor colors. Who rotas of father on to my offer fill she had told me all. And get there are idiots who ar that woman have no make of honor! Way, but woman would put half the men I know to share Wolf, she has a husbank I have nover heard of a projection against fathers-in-law

"Well, will be, the higgest scoundred un hung. There's no milder way of purting it Horon, I wish there were, for my sake and Fore The biggest mounted unlung, . . And I'm not noting to be less attaightforward than a woman. I'm not going to and sh made it a condition

atthetent who be of the mother of consections I should hid

nothing from my franke Don't think I'm a denied of it, Heron. will put it plainly, just to show that I an proud not ashamed !- that I am going to marry a convict's daughter and such a con viction . . . . Wait before you say a word. There is no ration why a soul in Marchgray should know this excepting you. But I'm no quite a beach I nope; and I can't knowing what I know, ask Mrs. Heron to be my wife friend without your leave. Hor daughter ha come in for a legacy of seventy thousan

"seventy thousand pounds ! On my work (ing, your a better man of business than ever hoped son'd bo!"

"If I'd known that before I spoke to her, d you suppose I should have any story to tell! "Why not ! It's true I didn't marry as heires myself-poor Kate! But if she'd has millions I'd have married her all the same." "And he's just hie sore of man who is cert ain to get wind of a windfall. But ther can't be much miscaled done if you know al the ofroumstances beforehand, Heron, Out may want all sorts of advice, and perhaps, backer besides, And that poor lady, the mother, wants all the friends and all the help

"To you know, you make me quite anxious to see them, thuy, Are those ladies coming to any friends or home of their own. "No. They have to make their friends it England. They are staying just for the present in London, at the Clarence, while the,

are looking around." "Then look here. Your young woman must be married from my house-Kate's house, I think that will do ! And mean while they shall come on a visit. You must days a week, and writing long letters the

Chy sprang up with stening eyes.
"How can I thank you What can I say?
he cried, holding out his hand.

"Thanks he hanged; and say nothing; and et anyhody who likes say I'm doing a rash of anylody who likes say I'm doing a resulting. Rash things are the only things I've lever yet repented of, Guy. There's a confision for a hanker; but its true. There—I lake your worl for your friends."

"And you may—till you see them, and then you won't need anylody's word."

"All right. Kateshall write and ask them

fown."

Int the expiration of more than the allotled ten minutes was signalled by the onfrance of a clerk, with the amouncement
that Mr. Aldorman Sparrow and some other

regularies had called by appointment.

"Oh, the deputation," said Heron. "You seedn't burry off, Guy; I have a dim suspi-

ston that I may want a friend." there are govern giving in for over Ask penied him, there was not a man, woman or saild in Marchgrave who was not John Heren's friend; and, for once, these protestations contained scarce; y a word of over-golor and none of flattery. And who but the man who was making the town, and restoring it to more than its ancient fortunes, was fitted to he its voice in Parliament in place of the

fuy's own heart was so full of gratitude that it could searcely find room for pride, "Well, goutlemen," said the banker, "I'm much obliged, I'm sure. . Honestly, I'm not eager to be in the House; but you know, look at her would dream of her beying lived.

mucht, since his return, a wider field than friend's carreer as dear to him as anything could be that was not Marion.

"And now for the justice work," said Heron, when they were left alone again, "So fill seven warp, mind. By the way, it strikes me that I'm going to ask Kate to favite strange guests without being able to fedl has their names!"

Even in the midst and thick of his affairs, public and private, he found time to think of

"What! Haven't I told you?" "No. You never called her anything but the flut that will be a trifle vague, I'm afraid, from Kate's point of view, and from the postman's also. It will hardly do to address. 'She, Clarenes Hotel, Loudon.'"

"Marion Furness," said Guy, dwelling on the name which, for the first time he spoke sloud in full.

At seven sharp Guy Derwent rang the bell of The Cedars, as Mrs. Heron's wedding present from her husband was called. A footman, who must have entered the bankeps. service within the last six month's, asked his name, and lead the way into the draw-

"What, Guy Derwent!" eried a brisk and bright little woman, almost running forward fo meet him. "Well, this is a famous sur-Why, we began to think you were never coming home again! I am glad to see you. I wish John was at home!" "Didn't he fell you he'd seen met asked

Guy, in some surprise on his side.
"You know what John is," said Mrs. Heron. "I haven't seen him myself since the morning—and isn't it provoking? He's had another of those telegrams' that are always calling him off about something or another, heaven knows where. It's ungrateful, of course, but I do wish sometimes that John wasn't quite so much thought of, so that one could tell in the morning a little about what the cay is going to bring. Here's his note, you see; "Sudden business; only just time to eatch the train."

"Ah, then it's nothing wrong. It's about the new docks, I suppose, And"-he was about to mention the deputation and its consequences, when it struck him that such a piece of news might have been intentionall reserved by Heron, in order to have the plea-sure of telling his own wife in his own way.

Nevertheless, it seemed odd that John Heron should have forgotten a guest whom he had not seen for six months, and for whom he had shown himself so full of consideration. The business that called him off must have been very sudden and very absorbing indeed. they did not lose his dinner; and an eventing spent in talking to Marion to sympathetic cars was clear gain. No-surely nothing could be wrong.

> CHAPTER II. MADAM PLACID.



delicate black trows, that it would be wilder one to say of what tint they truly were. Her mouth, for all the flaenes of its curves, was amply large enough in promise generous speech from an open heart, and she had what not one girl has in a thou and a real chin. The sea wind had failed, or forgotten, to make her cheeks less pale but they were healthily pale, such as a pure white rose may be that just dreams of being

Such was Marion Furness when, at nine teen years old, she took captive, by her eyes her voice, and her smile, the heart of Guy Derwent in the course of half a voyage And, despite her sound and dreamless sleep just over and her very decided appetite for breakfast, he had ample reason to be satisfied with the amount of heart she had given him in return-for it was a very large heart and she had given him the whole, withou depriving her closest and dearest friend, her mother, of a single atom.

"Shail I, or shall I not?" she, now dressed and ready for a new day of sunstine, asked the girl in the glass; and then smiled to see with what profound seriousness the question had been put and received. She had paid s good deal of attention to mirrors of late For she had a great desire to see what Guy Derwent had seen in her, and was still puzzled by the problem; and in many ways she followerself so changed from the Marion Furnes of Melbourne, and a hundred other places that it was as if she had to make her own acquaintance all over again, "No-I won't,

And so she went, along the dim and dusty passages, between infinite varieties of cluster of boots, and down the creaking stairs, into the dingy sitting-room; for the Clarence, to which Guy had recommended them, had been the town-house of Marchgrave and its neigh bourhood for many slumberous generation and was appropriately quiet, dusty, and

"Why-oh, you wicked woman!" erie Marion, darting to the nearest window are serging a shawled figure in her arms. "Wha he good of my passing by your very door tiptoe to find you down first, and me nowhere? It's too horribly mean and v

If you-it is indeed!" "Did you think I came to England to sleep, Hay?" asked a richer and fuller voice than llarion's, and with a tenderer note in it. They were Lark and Nightingale.

Then, indeed, I did, memma. I'm sure jou're had enough of getting up in the dirk a the other side of the world—and the Sum-Hra doesn't count for resting. But why fidn't you call me?"

fidn't you call me?"

"Oh, May, you silly child; as if—"

"Yes, as if! As if I wanted to lose a minute of our first real day! Oh, dear! For all I know you may have been up for an hour. Perhaps you've never been to bed at all—while I've been sleeping like a top—

"Like a pappy girl, May; and I've been sleeping too, like a happy woman—who down't want to lose another waking hour for the reat of her days. Yes, May; when I had

just to go to sleep and sav asken would be the very best thingin the wind. But I don't want to sleep any mog, now, I want to be awake every hour. There'll be plenty of time to sleep when you're gone,"

"I gener" "Of a urse, May A out you going tohe Mrs. Darwont?

"Your dangular is your dangerer, all the -day -ol-her-Lifet so the re! Mrs. Furness was not one of these mothers threaten the latter's hours with evil augus ies. She was one of the mother of good omen-who promise an autama lovelier in fisown way than summer and spring. The

me well as I do, that Furalways at the service of this city, here or anywhere."

It had seemed for a moment that Heron's good," said she; and she did not add, as men public spirit was about to give way, and that he would refuse. For the banker, with all his energy was a domestic man, who loved his home and his liberty, and had never a king weat she is or what she has And, Marchgrave. Only sighed with relief; for a above all, his digestion is of the first order, stycke of generous kindness had made his I we watched him cat and drink, and I never saw him anything out the beater for his

> "Mainma!" "Do you mean yould like him to be the worse for them! Or ought I to have said that he is Shakespeare, and Aponlo, and the Archangel Michael, an rolled into one, with just a piquant touch of Lacifor?"

"Don't laugh at me, please! Of course not

"Musn't I suppose that he has any faults at all !" "Of course he has fan'ts. As if I could care for a saint or a machine. Of course he has faults-big ones, For one hing, I am quite convinced he has een-wild." "Wild, my dear! What is wild'?"

"As if everybody didn's know! Why, 'wild' is-wild." "Weil, it seems to me as if there is so bedy, at any are, who doesn't know. Do you mean that he drinks too much !" "Guy drank! Why I would not look at

"Or gambles ?" "He nates cards And so do I." "Or finds pleasure in sin and wickedness without heeding what hearts he breaks or

"How can you say such horrible things! You make me creep all over! Surely—surely you don't mean mything, mamma !"

"Only that you don't seem to know what you mean when you talk as if you were rather proud than not of your lover's having been 'wild.' I do happen to know what be ing wild means, and There, May, let us tack of pleasanter things. Breakfast, for instance, and then what we will do after. I suppose we two shall be all alone by our-

wives to-day !" "Yes; he will have his business to see to at Marcograve. We are as free as air. We'll have all out of iun."

"Hypocrite! Anyhow, we'll have breakfast at once. Then-why, then I know you'll be wanting to write just one leng letter, whatever you may pretend. And mean-while I'll go out for an hour by myself, all alone. I must go to the bank, and there's no call for you to go too. Then I'll come back and find your letter finished, and we'll go out and spend as much of the money I bring back as we can get through in a day. And

"Why, mamma, who's running "wild" "Only me May. Come-don't let us lose another hour of this delightful fog. How de-

That breakfast was a pleasant meal, and in the very midst of it came the post, with a letter directed to Miss Marion Furness, and marked "Marchgrave." That was an event -it was Marion's first love letter. And the to think him dead: You know that too," mes that song with enthusiasm the praises of John Heron. They gave Marion a twinge of jealousy, though this paragon of paragons was but a man. "No-whatever mamma may say, I do not like perfection," murmured

Mrs. Furness went out, according to the plan of that day's campaign; and Marion, secure of no more than an hour to herself, sat dows without more decay than sufficed to read the letter ten times over, to write to Guy. Marion was getting on very fairly well into the middle of her third page, when she was taken aback by the entrance of a waiter, with the startling announcement that a gentleman to see Mrs. Furness was on his way into the

It must be Guy himself-who else could it be! For they had not even another acquaint ance in the whole United Kingdom. Her heart gave a great leap—and then sank again.

It was not Guy. "My mother-Mrs Furness-has gone out." said she stiffly, because shyly. "Gone out," asked the visitor. "Well, I suppose she will soon be in? Fil wait. Sc you are Miss Furness. So you are Marion. And as like her—as like her—as a lily can be

like a rose." The specia was oddenough in itself, apart from his knowledge of her Christian name and it was delivered brusquely, not to say

"I know your mother," he went on after a mone at a sileace. "That is to say, I did years ago. And she will romember me. Bu you don't-and little wonder, seeing I don't remember you-though I've not forgotten you, all the sam. . . I knew her before you knew her. She's well?"

An old friend of her mother's! Marion felt that it was she who had been rude. Yes; het nother had once had friends, she knew. "Quite well, Please sit down and wait; she won't be long. I never thought we had

find myself so wrong. But how could any-body know we were here?"

"Ah! I happened to see the list of passen-gers on board the Sumatra. And the name of Farness isn't so common that-well, I wanted to see with my own eyes. And they told me at a glanco whose daughter you must be. You can't possibly remember your father. Does she-your mother-ever speak

of him?" The first roughness was passing out of his manner and his voice, and Marion was re-"Sometimes-not very often," said she. "Did you know him?"
"He was my closest friend. . . . She

Sensive the decrease all -my dead ather; here each takes each of him?" "Ah! I ness have yet red an old queson. I didn't mean to put it quite in that

And what have you been doing, you two, "all metier," soil Marion, swallowing ras foling of sham that she felt to be unborthy, "has been acting, singing, and eaching, balf over the world; and a hard the it has been-till now. She has wanted

friends,"

But the bad times are over now!" "Yes, thank God. Mamma had a brother "Yes, thank God. Mamma had a brother who wan't on terms with her. I don't know why. We never expected a penny from him, and he died without a will. So "Ali he had comes to your mother, absolutely and without conditions. I see. It was ald skipjack—I beg your pardon; old John Raye, of Melbourne. Everybody had a nickname out there, in my—in those times. The old villian! Fancy his dying without a will! However, I've known quester things happen even than that, and all's well that ends well. So old Skipj—old John Raye died without a will."

that she had become most uncharacteris ly conflication with one who was, after all, munknows sammer, even though he had been her f ther's and was still her mother's triend. She bod drafted into confidences she knewnet ow; and yet, even now that she suddenly reamed it, it still seemed na-

meanwoile she coul, not have said anything that could do harm. So he talked, and she answared and listaned, until she caught the sound of a we come rustle upon the stairs. "Here I am at hist, May?" said Mrs. Furness, placing in. "And now for our

All of a sudden she gave a little breathless ery, and stood just within the door, as if struck to stone. The visitor opened his arms wide, as if for her to fall into them.

She did not move a sep nearer the extend ed arms. She made no step either way, and yet one left that she recoiled. "God in heaven!" she cried: "You have let him find me-after all these years and

"Leah!" he exclaime!.

Marion's brain began to reel. Never had she seen Madam Placial moved-no, not even when death had menaced hem in the bush, from flood or fire, or when they had, in their wilder wanderings, hear inwrecked among savage tribes, or when they had been in greater peril among the real savages of the orld-men who profess and call themselves Christians and yet hunger and thirst for gold. What was this mystery -who was this man It is not for the fawn to protect the doe. But Marion, bewillered as she was, darted from her window between her mother and her

Her eyes to ka new light-they flamed. "Who are you?" eried she.

He let his arms fail to his side. "That's always the way with surprises," he said sadly, "they always fail. She'll com to herself in a minute. My dear-tell herquietly-that your rather has found her at ast, after all these years." As he sp ke, Marion felt that her very lips

turned pale. No word would come. Her father! He of whom she had thought as of one dead-for some departed hero-and this was he! "Manma-mother! Speak to me! Is it

Leah Furness advanced, almost thrusting Marion aside. The doe took her rightful place in front of the fawn.

"Adam," she said, in a voice as clear asa bell. "I thought-I dreamed, that we had escaped you for ever, Land mine-I and my Lamb. How you have tracked us out, Heave knows; but I, as well as Heaven, know why, Poor, I might have starved; rich, we are worth the flading. . . But what is mine, shall never be yours."

"You give your lost husband a strange welcome, Leah," and Adam Furness, more sadly than before. "But-you were always strange. As to any reason for my finding you whom I dost and may been seekingdon't know want you mean. What reason can a husband have for seeking his wife but one! Come, Lean. Think of our girl, to whom I meant to give a pleasant surprise-as if, were back, plauned pleasures didn't always turn sour. My dear, you will give your father a kiss? Tell her, you tell her,

girl, "And I say to you in your own words -"What reason has a nu-band for seeking his wife but one?" And you know what that rason is as well as I. And what rason has better even than Marion had ex- "No, I don't. But before you tell me, supor live minutes alone! "It's too late for that now," said Leah Furness bittoriy. "The mischief is done. She nows now that her father is one from whom her mother has been trying to hide. So she had best know why. No. Marion, don't go,

"Then she shall hear it," said he. "Listen. Marion. I have been an unfortunate man. I have been so unfortunate as to have been convicted of a crime. And then, when I came back to the world, instead of finding my wife and child waiting to receive me they were lest and gone. I have been seeking them round the world; that has been the work of my whole life for eighteen long years. And now, when at last I have traced them, it is to find my own wife, who ought to believe in my honour and my inno eace against the whole world. turning from me as from the criminal

that I have never been." There was pathos in his voice and his bearing even more than in his words, dignified and simple as they were. They went straight to Marion's heart-she knew not what to believe. Her mother was her faith-and yet, f there was an unjustly wronged man in the

my child. She is mine for two years moreof too much, I think, to make up for the loss

of seventeen-"I see," said Leah slowly, speaking clearly, and yet with the matter of one under the influence of a dream. "You-H-aven knows how-have discovered that it is worth your while to claim as your own a woman who is no longer poor. You forget only one little thing, Adam, that nei her the woman-nor her child-is yours to claim."

"Not yours. I have said it. I am not your wife, dam Farness. And now claim my

child if you dare!" The dream passed from her voice and her eyes. She looked him full in the face, and threw away her good name without the semb-

lance of a pang.
"Are you out of your mind, woman?" he burst out. "Do you know what you are saying? Do you know tha your own daughter yours and mine, is hearing you-Heaven knows why-swearing away your name and her own?"

"I know everything," said she coldly. "It is hard on her to learn that she is no man's child-and from me. But it is true. "It is a foul slander!" cried he. "A slander on yourself, Leah. No sate woman would say of herself what you are saying now. Not my wife! Why, you know that you are. You remember our wedding-day

"Enough!" said she. "I deny that I was ever married—that I even thought myself for you and for me." Without another glance towards him, she took her daughter's arm, and led her from

"That's a bold lie!" he said. "Leah, of all "That's a bold lie!" he said. "Leah, of all women, to sell her good name for seventy thousand pounds a thousand times told!" He rang the bell, ordered a glass of sherry and lighted a cigar. While waiting for the wine, he caught sight of two letters lying upon the table in the window, Guy's to Marion, and Marion's unfinished answer to Guy. He read them through; and then he read them through again.

[To be continued.]

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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JAMES LITTLE,

OLD ENGLISH Condition Powder.

Twelfth year the farmers of this district have been using it. Sales larger than ever. Sold in Manitobs, Muskoka, Eastern Ontario, -in fact all over. Rain or shine it won't hurt any

animal. 25 cents each, 5 for \$1.00 A. HIGINBOTHAM, - Druggist, Lindsay.

what her mother had told to Guy Derwent had never been told to Marion. He of whom she had thought with a vague romance as of

Having extended my business, the last move being to purchase from MR. JAMES LO Last hir entire stock and the good will of his business, who now retires, I am prepared to give all my o'd dustomers, and as many new ones as favors me with their natronage, satisfaction in all orders with which I man be entrusted.

My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Valises is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town. Hand made collars a specialty. Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other employed. This is money well invested. All I ask is an inspection of my stock and you will be convinced that it is the largest to choose from, best workmanship, and prices really cheaper than any place in town. My expenses being lower, therefore I give my customers the benefit. Gentleman, place in your orders at once and don't miss this opportunity. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

JAMES LITTLE.

PROPRIETOR

#### LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Contemplating buying anything in the

what I've been saving. She seems dazed."
"I am a t dazed," said Leah, making a bar of her left arm between the man and the

### a wife for it for factor of from her husband, and is gold from its father—teaching her to think kine lead to you know that too," S. J. PETTY'S Stock

before purchasing. We are now showing the largest stock we have ever carried. Whereas the goods are better and more choice than ever, the prices are away down.

I wish you to hear whatever this man may See our new Band Rings, See our Wedding Rings, with our guarantee on every Ring.

Newest Goods in Ear-rings Brooches, Bracelets See the new SHAKESPEARE BRACELET in Silver, latest out. As usual, we carry all lines in AMERICAN WATCHES, in gold and silver cases. A full line of Ear-rings and Brooches suitable for

MOURNING. Call and see and be convinced of the above assertions. S. J. PETTY, the Jeweler. Next the Daly House, Kent street, Lindsay.

April 16th, 1890.

FOR

## world, this was surely ne. "But if I am to lose my wife," he said sadly but firmly, "I am not going to be robbed of my of the Site is mine for two years more. Cheap FURNITURE

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