HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

incorporated by Letters Patent of the Dominion of Canada, under the "Companies Act," CAPITAL, - \$3,000,000.

In thirty thousand (30,000) Shares of one hundred dollars each.] DIRECTORS. JOHN F. STAIRS, M.P., Hallfax, President.

A. W. MORRIS, M.P.P., Montreal, Vice-EDWARD M. FULTON, Montreal.

T easurer.

GEORGE STAIRS, Halifax.

JAMES M. WATERBURY, New York. CHAUNCEY MARSHALL, New York. WILLARD P. WHITLOCK, Elizabeth,

SECRETARY. CHARLES B. MORRIS, Montreal. BANKERS. THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

THE UNION BANK OF HALIFAX. SOLICITORS.

MACMASTER & McGIBBON, Montreal.

The Directors, who are now the owners of the entire Capital stock, have decided, at the request of numerous friends of the Company throughout Canada, to enlarge the proprietorship of its stock, and to offer for sale, at par, ten thousand shares, of one hundred dollars each, fully paid and non-

Assessable.

Payments are to be made as follows:

Five per cent. on application; fifteen per cent. on allotment, twenty per cent. each in one, two, three and four months from the date of allotment. Applicants have the right to pay in full on allotment. Applications for shares will be re-

ceived until February 15th, 1893, at any of the offices of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, at the offices of the Union Bank of Balifax, and at the head office of the company, N. Y. Life Building, Montreal.

Forms of application for shares may be obtained at any of the above places, or they will be sent by mail on request. Should no allotment of stock be made to

Should no allotment of stock be made to any applicant for shares, the amount paid will be returned in full, and in the event of the Directors finding it impossible to allot the full number of shares applied for, the surplus of the deposit will be credited toward the amount payable on allotment.

The right is reserved of withdrawing the offer in whole or part at any time before allotment, and of allotting to any applicant any less number of shares than the number applied for. As the dividends of the Company are

payable quarterly, beginning with the first day of Marca next, aliottees of stock will be entitled to receiv a proportion of the quarterly dividend as declared, correspond-ing to the amount paid upon their subscrip-

It is proposed to apply to the Stock Exchanges of Montreal and Toronto for official quotations of the shares of the Com-

The Consumers Cordage Company was organized in June, 1890, with a Capital of one milion dollars, to operate several of the targest Cordage and Bluder Twine Factories in Canada. It, at first, operated these under teases, but its operations having been successful, the Capital Stock was subsequently increased to three Million Bollars, and the leased properties were purchased.

The Company has no mortgage indebtedness; and, according to the law under which it was incorporatconsent of two-thirds of the shares holders, represented at a meeting called for the purpose.

The Company has placed in the hands of The Company has placed in the hands of its Bankers:—

(a) Full statements of its affairs, certified to by Messrs. Caldwell, Tait & Wilks, Chartered Accountants.

(b) The following letter from Messrs. Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith, advocates, Montreal, upon the legality of its incorporation, and the issue of its stock:—

MONTREAL January 5, 1893. Consumers Cordage Co., Ltd., Montreal:-GENTLEMEN.-We have examined the books and documents connected with the organization of the Consumers Cordage Company, Limited, and are of opinion that it has been properly incorporated, and that its capital stock of \$3,000,000, as issued, is fully paid up and non-assessable, according to the provisions of the "Companies Act."

We are vours truly. (Signed), ABBOTTS, CAMPBELL & MEREDITH.

(c) A report from Messrs. Macmaster and McGibbon, Solicitors of the Company, that the titles to its Mills have been duly examined, and that no encumbrances exist. Applicants for shares may examine these documents, copies of which may be seen at the Company's offices, and at the various offices of the Banks mentioned above.

The Consumers Cordage Company is probably the second largest Manufacturer of Cordage and Binder Twine In the world, and claims the following very material advantages over its competitors:—
1st. Ample capital to conduct its business which enables it:—

(a) To buy its raw material in larger quantities, and at lower prices.
(b) To use only the latest and most improved machinery, thus keeping its mills in the highest state of effic ency.
2nd. Economy in selling and distributing its manufactured product.
3rd. The business covers so wide a territory (its manufactured goods go to almost every civilized country in the world) that it cannot be seriously injured by local trou-

are so scattered that the danger of severe loss by fire is very slight.

4th. Lower cost of production. (a). By maintaining the sharpest competition between its several mills, it is enabled to introduce in all the best methods found

(b). By spreading its commercial ex-(b). By spreading its commercial expenses over a larger output.
(c) By placing in one hand the purchasing of the Raw Materials and Manufacturing supplies for the several Mils, thus securing lowest prices.
(d). By manufacturing for themselves many of their supplies.

The Company has always found it in its interest to divide the economics effected in production and distribution with the Consumer, and since its existence the Consumer has, upon the average, had a better article at a lower price than previously.

The Company does not claim to have any monopoly, or to earn monopoly profits; in fact, it has not done so. Since its organization it has been able, owing to the advantages above referred to, to earn a net return on its present capital of not less than 10 per cent, per annum (as statements in their Bankers' hands will show), and the Directors believe that these profits will be maintained in the future, as the cost of production and distribution shows each year a marked decrease. The Company has always found it in its

The Dividend for the year ending 31st October, 1892, was at the rate of 8% percent. per annum. The past recordef the Company and its present position justify the Directors in believingthat quarterly dividendard ope and three-quarters per cent. can be paid and should the profits for the present year be as large as the outlook promises, the final quarter's dividend might be

Any further intermation may ne had at the head office of the Company at Moutreal

Prisoners Liberated. Many who have been co. fined to their beds for years by rh-umatiem, iame back and kidney compaints, have been liberated from their and prisons by the winderful regulating and purifying action of Burlock Blood Bitters which drives out the actid poison from the blood and ristores health to the efficied.-70 2



To know that the young viscount leved his daughter, and that a marriage with him would not be distateful to her, added the last possible drop of bitterness to his already overflowing cup of sorrow. He re-tired to his room, shut himself up in solitude, and did not make his appearance again

Therwell was thus left to himself, and thrown upon his own resources for amuse-

Ilde and her friend, Kate Arsdale, spent the remainder of the day in their private apartments, and a sort of gloom seemed to have come over the deserted lower rooms of the mansion. The unwelcome guest did not appear to notice it. With a smile on his lips, or humming softly to himself, he wandered in and out of the drawing-room and adjoining apartments, looking over books and portfolios of pictures, examining mineral cabinets and foreign curiosities, strolled about the grounds, questioning the gardeners, and suggesting changes—in all his movements exhibiting a calm sense of future proprietorship that did not fail to provoke comment and discussion.

He took his dinner alone, when evening came, in the handsome dining-room, which was brilliantly lighted with chandeliers, but, nevertheless, looked lonely and desolate. If he were chagrined at the absence of his host and the young ladies, he carefully concealed this feeling from the attentive servants, and politely enquired if Sir Allyn's headache were better, and if his daughter were in attendance upon him. He ate his dinner undisturbedly, lingering over his wine for an hour, and then sauntered out upon the lawn, to smoke a cigar among the pleasant shadows of an April

evening. "Rather dull here," he muttered, as he struck a match and applied a cigar to its sudden fiery glow. "Rather cool, too—this treatment of me by Sir Allyn and his daughter. But I understand it all. They would rather have taken Lord Tressillian into the family than Vincent Therwell. I must bring down my pretty lady's haughtiness, but, perhaps, it will be as well to wait until she becomes my wife. It will be a rare pleasure to tame her wild spirit by and by."

He flung away the half-burned match, and placed the cigar between his lips, puff ing meditatingly at it as he walked up and down the avenue, his hands clasped behind him. He looked and felt perfectly at ease, but it was quite possible that his self-composure would have vanished had he but glanced upward and caught sight of a face at an attic window-a face full of bitterness, hatred, and revengeful longing. That face belonged to the new seamstress

Mrs. Amry. Unconscious of any unfriendly scrutiny, trees, but never beyond the range of those glowing eyes, the fiery spark at the end of his cigar paling and reddening with the coming and going of his breath, and the

limmer of the starlight outlining his stout The eigar had nearly burned itself out, and he was thinking of going within doors, when he heard a sudden sound as if some one whistling almost at his elbow. He started, turned, and beheld a village boy plodding up the avenue toward the dwelling. The lad had just observed the figure of Therwell, and the whistling had been a brief effort at self-encouragement in an at-

tempt to pass him. "What do you mean by startling anybody in this fashion?" exclaimed Sir Allyn's enemy, throwing away his stump of cigar, and merging into fuller view.

"I didn't go for to do it, sir," was the whimpering response. "I was teared 'twas a ghos', sir." "It's of no consequence," said Therwell.

"You can go on."

But the lad showed no inclination to do so. He surveyed the ample proportions of Therwell, looked earnestly at his face, and seemed to be engaged in identifying him with some preconceived idea or description. Apparently satisfied at last, he drew nearer, and said : "Be you Mr. Therwell, sir, that's a visit-

ing here ?"

Therwell replied in the affirmative. "Then here be a note for you, sir, from Mr. Hoadley, of the Dare Arm's," said the lad, in a tone of relief, as he produced from the lining of his cap a folded scrap of paper. "Mr. Hoadley said I was to be careful and give it to you without bein' seen."

He delivered the note, received the bit of silver flung to him, and then disappeared down the avenue, without waiting for a

Therwell drew a little box from his porket, struck a taper match, and read the note by its flickering light. It was brief, and written in a peremptory style, demanding an immediate interview at the village inn.

"I was going down there," he said to himself, as he deliberately burned the note. 'Hoadley seems impatient. I think I will take a turn down to the village now, especially as Sir Allyn and his daughter will remain invisible until morning.'

He set out at once upon his errand, unconscious that his steps were tollowed. Mrs. Amry had witnessed the delivery of the note, and seen him begin to read it. and then doned her bonnet and shawl, and stole down stairs into the grounds, suspecting that he was about to grant an in-terview to some friend, and desiring to

Therwell did not pass out at the lodge gates, but walked through the park, and sprang over the palings into the road, his movements being accurately copied by the strange woman who had constituted herself

a spy upon him.

The walk to the village was not long, and it was briskly performed by Therwell and his pursuer, who kept at a safe distance behind him, yet near enough to keep him

continually in view.

The Dare Arms was the principal inn of Edenville, and stood in High street, in an admirable situation for business. There

admirable situation for business. There was a square sign swinging over the door, a large red lantern above it, the latter serving as a beacon to travellers.

The door opening into the bar was ajar, and several men were seen drinking their tankards of ale, or glasses of less innocent beverages at the counter. There was a cloud of smoke from pipes and chesp eigars,

and through the smele scarcely my face could be seen distinctly.

Therwell paused a moment at the door, looking in upon the scene; then his gaze rested upon a corpulent man, where chief feature was a carbuncle nose. This personage was behind the bar, assisting to serve customers, and his manner declared him to be the innkeeper himself. Catching one of his roving glances, Therwell nooded significantly, and passed through the room into

He was almost immediately joined there

The two men greeted each other by shaking hands heartily, and the innkeeper placed a chair for his guest's accommodaplaced a chair for his guest's accommoda-tion, after which he locked the door, and removed the long white apron that ernamentad his person.

"We can talk here without being overheard, Therwell," he said familiarly. "You only stopped here a minute or two last night on your way home, so I didn't have a chance to arrange when we should meet again. Luckily the boy found you in the grounds. It wouldn't look well to see you and me too intimate," 389070 4 And he chuckled.

Therwell did not resent the familiarity of his host. He seated himself, begged Hoadley to do the same, and signified his attentveness to whatever the innkeeper might wish

His back was toward the window, and he did not observe that a face had appeared there among the bushes for a moment, and that it had then passed out of sight. If he had suspected it, and investigated the matter, he would have found Mrs.

Amry secreted under the window, amid the shrubbery, in a possition well calculated to overhear what was said within the room, her design favored by the fact that one of the panes of glass was conveniently fractured. The innkeeper brought from a cabinet in

the wall a decanter and a couple of glasses, deposited them upon a small table beside his guest, and then seated himself opposite the latter. "You've a comfortable nest here, Hoadey," said Therwell, as the other did not

speak. "I must say that Sir Allyn has done well by you. You did not make a bad change from being vallet to the late paronet to being innkeeper for yourself." "Well no," replied Toadley, s satisfied smile flitting over his rubicund tare. "This is a good business, and I have made money

by it. I don't deny that." "Why, then, did you wish to see me You told me last night that I could depend upon you as heretofore."

"So you can, Therwell-so you can," in terrupted the innkeeper, hastily, "that is if you will do as I desire. The truth is, I believe Sir Allyn ain't going to last much longer. He's a mere shadow now. If he should die, it would be all up with us, for his daughter wouldn't stand any nonsense I assure you. She is one of the upright and downright sort, not at all shilly-shally like the baronet. Where he is weak she is strong. She is head at Edencourt, and has been for years."

"But what has this to do with us?" "A good deal. If Sir Allyn dies I shall Therwell moved slowly about under the be turned out of the inn, that's all. Miss Dare don't like me. I'm sure of that, own heart, that had it not been for thi Under the circumstances, I must feather my nest quickly or not at all."

"What would you do?" The innkeeper hesitated, directed a furtive glance at the impassive face of Therwell, his own sinister countenance exhibiting an expression of doubt and anxiety, and then he said, boldly :

"The truth is, Therwell, I've a family dependent on me, and I must do what I can while I've the chance. It has occurred to me that I can say something that Sir Allyn would pay handsomely for, beside letting me go scot free."

He paused, half frightened at his own temerity, and looked at his companion. Therwell was regarding him with a cold smile, his face not having lost its impassiveness. But there was something in his eyes to cause Hoadley to shrink back with

"Go on," said the guest, in his bland oily tones. "Or shall I finish the story for you? You want to make a good bargain You gains in trade come in too slowly to sait you. You are ready to make terms with whoever will pay you best. You will be faithful to me if I can pay you handsomely."

The innkeeper muttered that the case had been stated in a nut-shell.

"Well, Hoadley, that's all well enough. I don't blame you. Every one for himself -that's my motto. I can show that I can pay you better than Sir Allyn can, besides continuing you at the Dare Arms. You have only had this place rent free. How would you like to own this inn, with the few acres attached ?"

Hoadley's eyes sparkled greedily. "That would suit me," he muttered.

"If you are faithful to me, then, you shall have it in one month from to-day," declared Therwell. "If you play me false you cannot seriously injure me, for I have another witness to back me. The result would be on the one hand that you would be disgraced, kicked out, and, perhaps, imprisoned. On the other hand you would possess a neat property that would do to leave to your children."

"But how could you give me the deed in one month ?"

"Easily enough," and a self-complacent look beamed from the usually dull eyes of Therwell. "In one month I shall be the husband of Miss Dare."

"She has consented, then?" "Of course. Could she refuse? To save her father she has agreed to marry me at the date mentioned. As her husband, I shall be owner here. It is for your interest to see me master of Edencourt, for we are so leagued together that our interests are one. You cannot betray me without endangering yourself, and I must be true to you. I know you, Hoadley," and Therwell smiled. "You but threaten to reveal all to raise your value in my eyes. But you see now whom it is your interest to

"Yes, I see," said the innkeeper, satisfied with the promises of the ex-secretary, and thinking to bimself that, when Therwell became Sir Allyn's son-in-law, he should claim even greater emoluments than stick to you, Therwell. To be candid, I didn't mean what I said about telling Sir Allyn, for he might choose to use my confession against me. It's settled, then, that am to own the inn in a mouth from to-

"Yes, you may depend upon me," said Therwell, convinced that he could trust his confederate. "I shall not break my word." Have you seen Shawcross since you left

Edencement "

The guest returned an evasive reply. Shaweroes was the person alluded to by Sir Allyn as the third witness against him, the others being Therwell and Hoadley. It was not in accordance with the caution usually exercised by the ex-secretary to un-

veil his resources to any one, so Hoadley was left as wise as before with regard to the man for whom he had inquired. "I cannot stay long," said the guest, pouring out a draught of brandy from the decanter, "lest I be missed and it be suspected that I am here. Remember that we are in the same box, Hoadley, and if anything happens to me you will share my for

tunes, good or bad, as they may be."

The innkeeper promised unswerving fidelity, and the two engaged in discussing their past and future, revealing nothing more that bore upon the mystery in the life of Sir Allyn.

Mrs. Amry, under the window, listened to all they said, and at last stole away while Therwell was shaking hands finally with his confederate. She glided down the road, keeping close to the hedge, and mut-

"I am upon the track of some deep villiany against Sir Allyn and Miss Dare, and I will unveil it if human being can, and save them both from misery. There is something behind this talk of marriage. There is some reason why Miss Dare has consented to become Therwell's wife, I must discover that reason. In any case," she added, "I can be a friend to Ilde Dare. When she betriended me to-day she little knew that she was giving a home to one who would come powerfully to her aid in her hour of deepest peril !"

CHAPTER XVII. "HIS HEART IS HARDER THAN STONE."

"Oh, sunny love, Crowned with fresh flowering May, Breath like the Indian clove, Eyes like the dawn of day.

Oh, sunny love!"

—Francis A. Butler.

During the two or three days succeeding the events narrated in the precedin enapter, Sir Allyn Dare kept his rooms. being prostrated by a low, nervous fever, which, without being dangerous, demanded all the care and attention his daughter could bestow. During this time Miss Arsdale kept her own apartments, not wishing to meet the unwelcome guest of the family, and Therwell was left to his own resources. He took his meals alone, went over the estate again and again, visited the adjoining farms, and, under cover of darkness, sought another interview with the landlord of the Dare Arms. It is scarcely necessary to say that the strange seamstress, Mrs. Amry, kept a vigilant watch upon all his move ments, without being seen, and without endangering her position at Edencourt.

On the morning of the fourth day the baronet was sufficiently recovered to assume his dressing-gown, and to seat himself at one of the windows, from which he could look down upon the lawn, river, and woodland. It was a charming morning, warm and bright, with the genial sunshine of the declining month. The trees had never before looked to him so green and abundant in their foliage, and the lawn had never before appeared so smooth and velvety. He sighed as he looked, and thought, in his princely heritage his daughter might have been free to wed whom she would, and her

future might have been fair and cloudless. "Better I had been a peasant," he murmured, tears overflowing his eyes, and his worn features working with emotion. "Retter Ilde had been born a peasant's

child. She might then have been happy. He strove to hide his agitation by an unconcerned demeanor as the door opened. and his daughter entered, bearing a small silver tray laden with tempting delicacies.

The young girl's face was grave, but still bright and resolute. Her dark magnetic eyes had in their depths a tinge of grief, but her manner was cheerful. She had not spent her time in useless repining, but in busy thought and continued action. She had not relinquished all hope of treeing her father and herself from the hateful bonds imposed by their enemy. She was too brave to accept without resistance the fate that Therwell desired to force upon her, and this very determination to resist gave a spirited curve to her red lips and an elasticity to her own soft step, that prevented anyone from dreaming of the sorrow that lay heavy at her heart. It was remarkable that all her cares and anxieties had failed to blunt her delicate feminine tastes, and that her attire was as carefully arranged now as in happier days. Her pale-hued dress was enlivened at the throat by a knot of bright scarlet ribbon, and among her loose, gold-tinted curls nestled a bit of scar-

let verbena. She approached her father with a gentle. gliding movement, deposited the salver upon a small table at his elbow, and said, with

assumed lightness. "Here is your breakfast, papa. You must eat something this morning. You have played the hermit several days, and it is time to change the roll. See what I have

brought you." The baronet's lips quivered as he looked at her face, and, without speaking, he turned away his head.

"Nonsense, papa," said the maiden with a pretty assumption of authority. "I am your doctor, and I strictly forbid all downheartedness. I can't allow tears and gloom. Dear father," she added, gravely and ten-derly, taking one of his thin hands in hers, and stroking it softly and almost unconsciously, "I need all my strength for the task before me. Do not unnerve me by your sadness. Have faith in the Providence that has shielded us hitherto. I do not despair. I shall even be hopeful if you will have confidence in me and try to live

for my sake." "I have been selfish in my grief," said Sir Allyn, struggling with himself, "but my grief has been for you, my darling, not for myself. If I could only bear the suffering myself, I could be brave too; but to see your young life blighted, to know that your heart has gone out in vain love for one ho is as dear to me as a son, to know that you must be wedded to one you cannot respect and whom you must loathe—it is this that agonizes my heart and deprives me of all power of self-control.

There were sudden tears in Ilde's eyes as she listened to his impassioned words, but her voice was low and sweet as she an-

"But papa, darling, did I not say that I have not given up all hope? I have a month of freedom granted me, and what may I not do in a month? Let me tell you ny plane while you take your breakfast." She drew the table between them, poured the fragrant coffee from the tiny silver coffee-pot, apportioning the sugar and cream with a dainty, bousewifely air that

brought a fleeting smile to her father's lips, carved for him a tempting morsel of broiled chicken, and served him with a race that gave a charm to the repast. To lease her more than to gratify his weakened appetite, Sir Allyn ate whatever she offered him, his face growing brighter under her infectious cheerfulness.

"Now papa," said Ilde, as he sipped his coffee, "let us talk about this Therwell. Do you know anything about him besides the fact that he was grandpa's secretary? Do you know anything of his history?"
"I don't know that I do," returned Sir

Allyn, doubtfully. "I have always supposed that he was the son of a poor gentleman. When he first came to Edencourt. welve or thirteen years ago, I heard him once say that he was a widower. Beyond that I know nothing about him."

"You do not know where he has spent his time during the past ten years, I suppose?" said the maiden, abstractedly. "He said that he had been engaged in trade at Hamburg. But why do you ask

such questions, Ilde? How would it benefit

us if we knew his entire history?" "I will tell you, papa," returned the young girl, her face glowing with earnest-"While I have been attending upon you during your illness, my thoughts have been busy planning an escape from the bonds of this man. I do not like him. I have not liked him from the moment I first beheld him, and before I knew his claim upon me. My instinct warned me that he was a bad man-a man who would scruple

at nothing to further his plans."

"Your instinct warned you aright, Ilde, as is proved by his conduct toward me." "Such a man must have had a past career in keeping with his present," declared Iide. "His wickedness cannot be the result of impulse. His quiet waiting for ten years to pass before the completion of his revenge, shows a persistency in cruelty and wrong-doing. I do not believe that his

life has been spent in good deeds, and that his only crime is that he is acting against us. In short, father, it has occurred to me again and again that during his life he may have been guilty of some crime that would make him liable to punishment at the hands of the law."

"I think it very likely," said Sir Allyn, thoughtfully.

"If I could get hold of some such fact, I could compel him to relinquish his claim and leave us in peace."

"But we have no means of learning anything of his past," said the baronet, despondently. If he has ever committed a crime, he has been cautious enough to hide it completely. But I do not believe that he has," he added. The more I think of it, the more improbable it seems. He is cold and cautious-not at all the gort of a man to be betrayed into wrong-doing."

Ilde's countenance fell slightly, but her composure was not seriously disturbed. "I have considered all that," she said But these cold and cautious natures sometimes overreach themselves. I have given up all hope of unraveling his history, unless I gain some clue by an advertisement in a London paper. How would it do to advertise boldly, and offer a handsome reward to anyone who could prove a serious charge

against Vincent Therwell ?" "He would know who published such an advertisement and it would but bring down

a fearful fate upon me." "I have a better idea," said Ilde, refilling her father's cup. "He has two accomplices in his league against you. One is Hoadley, of the Dare Arms. I know what he is-a gross, avaricious man, who cares only for gain. I do not believe he could be won from his fidelity to Therwell, nevertheless I shall

try it, and see." "It will do no good to see him. I have pleaded and promised, but his heart is harder than stone. He believes it to be more to his interest to work against me."

"Still, I will see him," said Ilde, quietly It is probable that I may fail with him, but I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that I have tried to succeed. Do you know anything about the other witness, Shawcross ?"

"Nothing, except that he used to live in Edenville, with his family. He had a wife and child. They came here from West Hoxton, when his child was quite young. He was my father's nurse in his last illness. As I told you the other day, he had a roving disposition, and, as I paid him a large sum of money," here Sir Allyn colored and hesitated, "he put his plans into execution and went off, I know not were."

"Did he take his family?" "No; he deserted his wife, leaving her penniless. She went back to her parents at West Hoxton, and I have heard that she med her maiden name. She soon after

,vhat became of her child?" "She was taken to live with a young lady who had been her foster-sister."

Ilde became abstracted and thoughtful. "You probably know the name taken by the deserted wife, papa. You would naturally have taken an interest in everything that pertained to each of these witness

upon whom your life depended." "You are right, dear. I sometime thought that Shawcross might have proved merciful if I had applied to him rightly. After his disappearance I tried to get track of him, but failed. I presume he is dead. or settled in some distant country. I know a great deal about his family. The maiden name of his wife was Thomas. She called her daughter Ellen Thomas. This daughter lives with a young lady of whom her mother was nurse. The young lady is the daughter of the late Sir Admiral Wilmer, of whom you have often heard me speak. He died insane, about a year after the death of his wife, to whom he was greatly attached. I have heard that the daughter is also in-

"You told me about the Wilners one day when we passed that pretty little place near the river," replied Ilde, "but I did not dream then that I should ever be glad to hear of that poor young lady again. I wonder if the girl Ellen Thomas knows anything of the whereabouts of her father," added Ilde, musingly.
"It is quite possible. But why do you

"Perhaps, if we could find him, Shawcross might be induced to do you justice, father. He might be persuaded to betray Therwell and Hoadley. I am convinced that they have formed a conspiracy against you, and one of the three might prove a traitor to the rest. We would pay him well, promise him safety, and use his con fession to subdue the others," and Ilde's tone grew quick and hopeful. "I must see this girl, papa, and learn if he is living, and if so, where is he. But, first, I will visit Hoadley, and then I must try to procure (To be Constnued.)

3 PREMIUM PUZZLES



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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS is a MARVEL at the price—25 cents per year. Every boy and girl will want it and, happily, it is within the reach of all. Who will send in the first club and secure a boys or girls GOLD WATCH?

NO. 1—LADIES' COMPANION PREMIUM LIST.

To the first person solving puzzle No. 1., we will sward an elegant Bosewood Piano, valued at \$300; the next will receive a magnificent Sleigh Robe, valued at \$65; the third, a Silk Dress Pattern; the fourth, a Swiss Music Box; the fifth a Silver Watch; the sixth a Gold Brooch; the seventh a Barquet Lamp; the eighth a Silver Five U'Clock Tea Sett; to the next ten will be given a Crayon Portrait of either the sender or any friend, Size 20x25, and valued at \$10. To the middle sender and the ten following will be awarded an elegant Crayon Portrait of sender or any friend. The sender of letter bearing latest postmark, previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch; to the five following, a Crayon Portrait. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch; to the five following at Crayon Portrait. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch; to the five following. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch; to the five following. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will receive a Gold Watch; to the five following. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will be given a Crayon Portrait. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will be given a Crayon Portrait. To the last correct answer mailed previous to March 1st, next, will be given a Crayon Portrait, valued at \$10.

Conditions:—Each contestant must mark faces in nuzzle tant must mark faces in nuz

Conditions:—Each contestant must mark faces in puzzle in ink or pencil, cut advertisement out and forward to us with

Conditions:—Each contestant must mark faces in puzzle in ink or pencil, cut advertisement out and forward to us with 30 cents for 3 months' subscription to the LADIES'COMPANION. Address, "A" LADIES'COMPANION. Address, "A" LADIES COMPANION. Address, "A" LADIES COMPANION. Address, "B" LADIES AT HOME. 166 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Conditions:—Each contestant must mark faces in puzzle in ink or pencil, cut advertisement out and forward to us with 30 cents for one year's subscription to the LADIES'COMPANION. Address, "B" LADIES AT HOME. 166 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

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N.B.—Be sure and write address plainty, in full, giving Province or State.

CLUB RATES.—To every Boy or Girl (excepting the first received) sending us 10 yearly subscribers at 25 cents each we will give a fine crayon portrait, valued at \$6. Each club subscriber also has an opportunity of obtaining one of the above mentioned valuable premiums.

MISS MITCHELL

Miss Mitchell wishes to inform the public that she has secured a large and valuable stock of Winter Millinery at a bargain, which she will sell at reduced prices; also the latest novelties in Paris and New York styles, and is fully prepared to wait on her numerous patrons to their satisfaction, having a first class milliner. Latest city styles in dress and mantle making, special attention will be given to all. Persons from a distance waited upon on Saturdaya.

Call and see. All are invited.

ROOMS-Over Warner & Co's Dry Goods Store, Doheny Block, next door to A. Higin botham's Drug Store.

RUBBERS

We have just received a shipment of BOOTS, RUBBERS and OVER-SHOES making our Fall and Winter stock complete.

MEN'S AND BOYS' LONG BOOTS, Felt and Leather, Men's Lace Felt Boots, and a full stock of fine wear for men and boys. LADIES' BOOTS in fine Kid, Button and Lace, and stronger quality in Calf Sain and Buff. Three special lines of lined fine Felt Boots for

Ladies in Button, Lace and Gaiters at \$1,25 pair. CHILDREN'S BOOTS suitable for wet weather, in all sizes and qualities.

RUBBERS and OVERSHOES, sizes for Men, Ladies and Children, now complete.

HOGG BROS. OAKWOOD

Nov. 2nd, 1892.—1593.

City Harness Shop, Lindsay,

PROPRIETOR, JAMES LITTLE,

Having extended my business, the last move being to purchase from MR. JAMES LOT LL hir entire it and the good will of his business, who now retires, I am prepared to give all my o'd customers, and as mand the good will of his business, who now retires, I am prepared to give all my o'd customers, and as man entered as favors me with their patronage, satisfaction in all orders with which I man be entrusted. My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Valise Is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town. Hand made collars a speciall Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other employed. This is money with 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 temperature. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

JAMES LITTLE.

Lindsay, Dec. 12th, 1888;-1619.

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.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.