BY ANNA KATHRING GREEK advancing with an excuse for his interrup-

tion, he spoke a few low words to chay. The latter gravely bowed, and with just a slight glance in my direction, immediately left the room. I was once more alone with

He seemed to feel the situation as much as I did, for it was several moments before he spoke, and when he did, his voice had a subquest tremble in it which I had not noticed

"Miss Storling," he remarked, "my brother has been talking to you, trying, f presume, to explain to you the distressing scene to which you have just been

I howed, for I seemed to have no words to my, though he evidently longed to hear me

"My brother is not always considerate in moment's intent scruting of my face, "F hope he has not made you feel other than entished of our good will towards you ger

"No," I faintly smiled, wishing I know what feeling prompted this set tie attempt to learn the nature of the interview which had just passed. "Mr. Chry Potlard has never been anything but polite to me. He looked at me again as if he would read my very soul, but I gave him no help to its

this eyes.
"Pith he toll you," he at last resumed, with some offert, "that it is our wish for you to remain in this house till our mother is

understanding, and he presently dropped

"No," I returned, "he said nothing about

"Int you will do so?" he queried, in that rich and deep tone which thrilled so dangeronely to my heart.

"I I must have time to think, "I faltered, clearly as I could wish. "It is my desire to attend the funeral of Mr. Barrows and Miss Reynolds, and Mr. Pollard !" I suddenly exclaimed, taking perhaps the most confuseous resolution of my life, "I must be down the street, when I was suddenly stophonest with you. It is useless for me to deny that the manner and circumstances of your mother's death have made a great impression upon me; that k cannot, in spite of all explanations, but connect some special signifieance to the oath you were requested to take ; and that, weakened as your mother may have been, something more terrible than the more shock of hearing of her pastor's sudden decease must have eccusioned emethous so intense as to end in death and delirium. It, therefore, you are willing to asdestro, till the days of your trouble are over, and the body of your mother to laid in the

"And has my brother given you such an "He has," I returned.

"Then why do you ask one from me?" Was it possible for me to tell him? iff it was not enough coming from his First, how could it be coming from mine? he continued.

Shame and confusion kept me ellent. "Would it has " he persisted, this time with feeling and something like a bint of engerness in his voice.

"I dared not say "Yes," and yet? must have the assurance I demanded, if ever I was to know peace again.

"You do not answer; but I think, I feet confident you would believe my word. Miss

"I have asked for it," I returned. He turned frightfully pale; it seemed as it into a basket I hold, and walked swiftly if he would speak, but the words did not down the street. The idiot boy followed

come. I left my heart growing sick, and as me: now ekipping a pace or two in advance, and now falling back till I had passed for the, and took a turn or two up and down

tion," he declared at last, coming and stand-"My pride alone is sufficient to deter Will you necest from me and thing less, Lam not such a man as my brother. "I will necept your assurance that as the

true friend to Ada Reynolds I may remain in this house without state to her memory "Phon your think

"No," said f, with a burst f could not control, "I do not think ; I do not want to think : do not make me, I entreat." He emiled, a sent and fearful emile, and

took another furn up and down the seemingof darkoning room. When he came back f was cold as marble, and absent as insenst-

"Miss Sterling," were his words, "do you finember a conversation we had this morn-

f howed, with a sudden rush of hope that almost motted me again. "In that conversation I made a solemn as-

pertion i do you recollect what it was " "Yes," Flooked, if F did not audibly re-

in make that assertion again to it willielent " he nekert

At that moment it seemed to me that it was thooked and follow if a great weight had been lifted from my heart, and though he hushed deeply, as any man of spirit, let alone one of such a proud and aristocratic nature as his, would be apt to be under the efformstances, I saw that he experienced a select also, and giving way to an impalse b No not yet know whether to regret of not, I incide out my hand, mying calming a

CHAPTER VHE A FLOWER PHOM THE POLICED CONFERVATORY You may went your rue with a difference.

Mrs. Harrington did not immediately

no secret of my intentions at the supper-table, and for the reason that neither of the brothers had ventured upon any reply to my remark, I expected one, if not both, of them to join me on the way. But I reached the last turn of the path without meeting any one, and I was congratulating myself upon the prospect of having an hour of perfect reedom, when I detected, leaning on the gate before me, the firm, well-knit figure of

Ar the two Pollards were more or less alike in form, I could not distinguish at first glance which of the brothers it was. I therefore faltered back a step, and was indeed debat-ing whether I should not give up my project and return to the house, when I saw the gentleu an's head turn, and realized it was too late to retreat. I therefore advanced with as much calmness as I could assume, determined not to vary my conduct, no matto be. But, to my great surprise, the gentheman before me gave me no opportunity to test my resolution. No sooner did he perceive me than he made a hurried gesture his manner of address," he went on, after a that I did not at that moment understand and, just lifting his hat in courteons farewell, vanished from my sight in the thick bushes which at that place encumbered the

> "It was Dwight; it was Cuy," I alternately explained to myself, and knew not whether it would give me most relief to find myself shunned by one of the other. My final conclusion, that I wished to have nothing further to do with either of them, received, notwithstanding, a rude shock when I arrived at the gate-post. For there, on its broad top, lay a magnificent blossom, the choicest fruit of the hot-house, and it was to beg my acceptance of this that the gentleman had made the peculiar gesture I had noticed—an not which, if it came from Dwight, certainly possessed a significance which I was not yet ready to ignore; while, if it proceeded from his cold and crafty brother But I would not allow myself to dwell upon that possibility. The flower that it was to they I owed its possession, it would be time enough then for me to netermine what to do. So I took the gorgeous blessom off the post and was speeding away ped by the thought that only fluy would have the egotism to bestow a gift upor me in this way; that Dwight, if he had wished to present it at all, would have done so with his own hand, and not left it lying on a gatepost with the assurance it would be gathered up by the fortunate recipient of his

Disgusted with myself, and instantly alive to the possible consequences of my act, I opened my fingers with the laudable intenrium. It, therefore, you are willing to asentirely a funcy of hers that you ever held front of me the beautiful idiot boy whose any communication with Mr. Harrows at the peculiarities of appearance and conduct had peculiarities of appearance and conduct had milt, I will gladly promise to disabuse my so attracted my attention in the summermind of all unfavorable impressions, and house the day before. He was looking at even promise to stay here, if such he your me with a strange gaze of mingled curtosity and imbecile good-nature, and his hands white as milk, trembled in the air before him, as if he could scarcely restrain himself from snatching out of my grasp the superb

hower I seemed so willing to throw away.

A happy impulse seized me.

"Here," said I, proffering him the blos-"This will give you more pleasure than if will me."

But, to my great astonishment, he turned on his host with a loud laugh, and then, shaking his head, and rolling it curlously from elds to side, exclaimed, with his usual

"No, no, it is a lover's gift, a lover's gift; you will wear it in your hair." And he danced about me with grotesque gayety for moment, then fitted away to a position from which he could still see me without being within reach of my hand,

Under these circumstances I was too proud to fling the flower away; so I dropped I say that his eyes were always on my face, and once, as I confronted him with mine, he broke out into a series of chuckles, and eried: "Do they like you now? do they like you now ?" and laughed and danced, and laughed again, till I began to find the situation somewhat embarrassing, and was shift enough when at the corner of a street he disappeared from my view, with the final ery of : "One day, two days ; wait till you

have been there ten; wait till you have been

Hot and trembling with apprehension lest his foolish speeches had been heard by some passer by, I hurried on my way to the house where I lived. I reached it in a few minutes, and being so fortunate as to find my landledy in succeeded before another half-hour had passed in learning all that was generally known about the serious occurreness in which I was just then so profound-

I heard first that the vat in the old mill had been examined for the purpose of ascer-taining how it came to be full enough of water to drown a man; and it was found that, owing to a heavy storm which had lately devastated the country, a portion of the wall above the vat had been broken in by a falling tree, allowing the rain to enter in floods from a jutting portion of the roof. Next, that although an inquest had been held over Mr. Harrows' remains, and a verdict been given of accidental death, the common judgment of the community asorthed his end to suicide. This was mainly owing to the fact that the woman in whose house he had lived had testified to having observed a great change in his appearance during the last few weeks; a change which many were now ready to allow they had themselves preceived; though, from the fact of its having escaped the attention of Ada, I cannot but think they were greatly helped to this conclusion by their own imagination.

The last thing that I made ours of war that the two deaths which had followed his so tregically had awakened on all sides the recover from the chock the had received: I therefore found myself fully employed the meet day. Towards evening, however, a respite came, and I fook the apportunity for a cited up-street, as much for the ake of the form a to encape from the atmosphere of sorrow and perplex for the atmosphere of sorrow and perplex for which a manufacture of the atmosphere of sorrow and perplex for the atmosphere of sorrow and perplex for which I was surrounded.

My wait down to the gate was full of a certain uneasy apprehension. I and made

tioned was rather the result of the pride felt in her commanding manners and post-tion, than from any personal liking for the

woman herself. As for the sone, they were five young men in their way, and had the sympathy of everybody in their bereavement; but goestp, if it busied itself with their names at all, what disposition they would make of the property now coming to them, than in inquiring whether or not they could have had any secret relations with the man now dead, which were calculated to explain in any

way his mysterious end. Finally I learned that Ada and Mr. Barrows were to be buried the next day.

Satisfied with the information obtained. I started immediately for the Pollard mansion. It was my wish to re-enter it before dark. But the twilight fell fast, and by the time I reached the gate, I could barely dis-cern that a masculine figure was again leaning there, waiting, as it appeared, for my return. The discovery caused me a sensation of relief. Now I should at least learn which of these two brothers showed this interest in my movements, for this time the gentleman showed no disposition to leave at my approach; on the contrary, he advanced, and in the mellow accents I had learned in so short a time to listen for, observed:

"I knew you wished to go alone, Miss Sterling, or I should have offered you my protection in your dismal walk. I am glad to see you return before it is quite dark."

"Thank you," I responded, with almost a degree of joyousness in my tone, I was so glad to be rid of the perplexity that had weighed down my spirits for the last halfhour. "It is not pleasant to walk the streets at dusk alone, but necessity has accustomed me to it, and I scarcely think of its dangers now."

"You utter that in a proud tone," he declared, reaching out and taking the basket that hung on my arm.

"I have reason to," I replied, glad it was so dark he could not see the blush which his action had caused. "It was no slight struggle for me to overcome certain prejudices is which I have been reared. That I have been able to do so gives me wholesome satisfaction. I am no longer ashamed to own that I stand by myself, and work for every benefit I obtain.

"Nor need you be," he murmured. "Inthis age and in this country a woman like you forfeits nothing by maintaining her own independence. On the contrary, she gains something, and that is the respect of every true hearted man that knows her." And his step lagged more and more in spite of my conscientious efforts to maintain the brisk pace in which I had indulged before I had encountered him at the gate.

"This is a grand old place," I remarked vaguely anxious to change the drift of the

"Yes," he answered moodily ; "but it is shadowed." And with a sudden relapse into his most sombre self, he walked at my side showing itself through the trees warned him that if he had any thing further to say to me, it must be said soon. He therefore paused, forcing me by the action to pause too, and carnestly observed : "I know, how-ever you may address me, Miss Sterling, you cherish a doubt of me in your heart. I annot resent this, much as my natural pride might prompt me to do so. During the short time in which I have known you, you have won so deeply upon my esteem, that the utmost which I feel able to ask of you under three days you will yet remain with us, you will allow yourself but one thought concerning me, and that is, that I aspire to be an honest man, and to do not only what the world thinks right, but even what such a conscientious soul as yours must consider so. Are you willing to regard me in this light, and will my mere word be sufficient to cause

you to do so ?" It was a searching question after his proffer, and my acceptance of the flower I held concealed, and I hesitated a moment before replying to it. I am so intensely proud; and then I could not but acknowledge to myself that, whatever my excuse, I was certainly running a risk of no ordinary nature in listening to the addresses of a man

who could inspire me, or ever had inspired me, with the faintest element of distrust. He noted my silence and drew back, uttering a sigh that was half impatient and half sorrowful. I felt this sigh, nondescript as it was, re-echo painfully in my heart, and hung my head in remorse; but not before I had caught a glimpse of his face, and been struck by its expression of deep melan-

"You have no favor to show me then?"

Instantly and without premeditation I seized upon the basket he held in his hand, and impetuously opened the lide

"Have I not shown you one?" I inquired. A sound-it never came from him or from me made us both start. With a fieros expression he turned towards the bushes at our right, but not before I had seen, by the look of astonishment he had cast upon the flower, finding him at the gate, he had had nothing

"Some one is presuming to play the spy upon us," said he, and drawing my hand through his arm, he led me swiftly towards the porch. "You need not tremble so," he whiepered, as we halted an instant between the cedars before mounting the steep steps. "No one in this house wishes to unnoy you or if there should be any one who do he corrected in a quick tone, while he out a glance of quick suspicion at the basket in my hand, "that person and I will soon come

"I was only startled," was my quick re-joinder, glad to explain my tremuleusness in this way. "Let us go in," I added, feel-ing that I must escape to some place of solitude, if only to hide my shame and cla-

grin from every eye.

He acquiseced in my wisher at once, and we were proceeding slowly up the steps, when suddenly a shrill, strange laugh broke from amid the busher, and the wiord voice.

Events Marking the Termination of the Reign of Terror.

the Hotel de Ville. When the soldiers of the convention besieged the building and were on the eve of capturing it, Lebas, seeing the inevitable result, shot himself dead; luckier than the dictator, whose bullet had only frac

Hanriot and young Robespierre tried to ommit suicide by hurling themselves out of he window. The stone dagging wounded them

sorely; nevertheless, they were dragged to the scaf-fold. Shuddering sight, hurrying to behead the bleedas if hatred pursued them to the very grave; and mon enough in that boiling his-

toric caldron of human passion. St. Just on that occasion besought some one to kill him; Couthon tried to cheat the ax, but to no purpose. The fellow triumvirs must have envied Lebas. Dr. Guillotin described the machine he was so anxious to introduce as absolately painless, extinguishing life and consciousness in an instant. The French, nevertheless, appear to have dreaded it. When its blade shone in their eyes, they chose, if they had half a chance, to clude it by self inflicted quietus. Many of us seem to feel a bitter satisfaction in writing finis to our own lives rather than leaving the job to the executioner. But what matters who writes it? The French revolutionists cherished a most puissant passion for dying.

leading revolutionists—only 27 at the close and one of the most remarkable. A fanatic for freedom, cruelly conscientious and conscientiously cruel, the uprising of the Parisians fired his heart, and filled his mind with ecstatic visions of liberty. A lover of letters, an intense admirer of the early Greek republics, born in the province of Nivernais, he rose to eminence in his native com was elected lieutenant colonel of the National Guard and sent to Paris, the year following the outbreak, to take part in the fête of the Federation. He was chosen deputy to the convention by the electors of Aisne. Voting for the death of the king, he delivered a strong, intensely democratic speech, furnishing his reasons therefor, and the speech gave him celebrity. He shared in most of the burning debates of that day, and also manifested extraordinary administrative talents.

During the civil war he was pitiless in his efforts to suppress the royalists as well as the conservative and timid republicans. He found in Robespierre a congenial spirit-they were alike in their severe logic, in their aus tere morality—and they almost never differed in their views or policy. The younger man relenting. He was ever ready to sustain his domination of his senior is incorrect. Full of individuality and energy, he is said to have taken the initiative in many of the events of the Terror, and he never shrank from consemies of his country. They deserved to be treated with the greatest rigor; he could not, or would not, see any side but his own, Entirely honest, sincere, disinterested, he was inexorable in executing his decisions. These very qualities made him a tremendous

Chosen president of the convention, he drev up the report which led to the guillotining of Sebert, Danton and their associates, and thus became odious to all their followers many of whom accounted him an exagger-ated and stronger Robespierre. He had, from the outset, insisted on the Reign of Terror for he safety of France, maintaining that they who are moderate in making revolutions merely dig their own graves. He might have added that they who go to extremes dig their own graves also, as was illustrated in his case. He delivered a powerful speech on the day of the trial; but he and his associates were borne down by the public wrath. After his con-demnation, he kept silence, dying with per-fect composure, convinced, to the very last, of the justice of the cause and the rectitude of his behavior. The stuff of martyrs was copiously in him. St. Just had, like Hebert, strikingly handsome face, a tall, graceful, imposing figure. His manners were severe,

his simplicity Spartan.
Conthon, the third of the triumvirate, was a fanatic, likewise; savage in his hatred of princes, p iests and courtiers, an unwavering believer in the people. Rabid as he was apt to be, his sincerity and zeal have not been questioned by those visibly free from prejudice and partisanship. Previous to the uprising in Paris, he had been a lawyer at Clermont, conspicuous for amiability and hon-esty. He often defended the poor gratuitous-ly, and was noted for acts of charity and kind-

well known liberat opinions increased his popularity at home, and he was elected a deputy to the legislative assembly. Having joined the Jacobins, he became wholly radical and was violent against the king. His mental activity and energy were particularly noticeable from his physical infirmity, in consequence of paralyzed limbs caused by exposure. A member of the national convention and of the committee of public safety, he was sent, with Maignet and Châteauneuf, against the insurgements of Lyons.

reuf, against the insurgents of Lyons.

The city having been captured after considerable resistance, a great many of the inhabitants were put to death. Albeit represented as having instigated divers atrocities, he is now said to have done his utmost to present them. ous intemperate speeches and propositions. He advocated, for instance, the impeachment of all the sovereigns of the world, and declared Great Britain an arch traitor to hu-

nity. Devoted to the principles and measures of the terrorists, he was ready and eager to share their fate. He presented the monstrous law of the

neath the ax, and the executioner put him to much needless pain by trying to adjust his deformed body so as to receive the fatal blow. Couthon was as eager to encounter death as to inflict it on those he believed to be enemies of the republic and the era of emancipation. His passion for humanity, for the liberation of the people, drove him, as it mortal hatred of all political opponents, accompanied by a vehement desire to destroy them. So strange a blending of humanity and inhumanity, in the interest of liberalism is unprecedented in the annals of mankind.

AFTER ROBESPIERRE. With the Terror ended the despotism of the ommonalty, including the dregs of the Parisian populace, who had from the assault on the Bastile been clamorous for blood, and in whose name all the frightful excesses had been committed. Consonant with their annulment the influence of the better, the more intelligent classes, so long suppressed, began to revive along with law and order. Insursearcity of provisions and lack of employ ment, not less than to the agitation and schemes of the defeated leaders, broke out at intervals, threatening a return of the former horrors. They were overpowered, however, after sharp conflict; but in the uprising of May 20, 1795, the convention was temporarily driven from its hall. The mob had been de prived of its power, though not of its fury, by the events of the 9th Thermidor; its savage triumphs could not be repeated. The conservative deputies who had fled or been banished gradually returned to Paris.

In a few months, the convention, aided by the wholesale reaction, adopted a new constitution-bearing date of the year III-providing for two legislative bodies, the council of five hundred and the council of ancients, numbering two hundred and fifty. The Jacobin club, the focus of radicalism from its founds strength and permanence of the social and political change. The attempts to reorganize it proved abortive, altered time and circumnces rendering reorganization impossible.

Going back a bit, many happenings need to be recorded. Tallien, head of the Thermidoriens, as they were named, who had brought about the downfall of the triumvirate, be came, for awhile, one of the most potent and conspicuous men in the country. Possessed of ability and boldness he seems to have been unprincipled. He turned as much against



DESTROYING THE REVOLUTION. the ultraists as he had been in their favor. otally contradicting his antecedents, on ac sot, like so many of his associates, an enthu mast and idealist. He caused the arraignment of Carrier, of whose cruelties at Nante we have spoken in a previous article, of Le Bon and Fouquier-Tinville, and they were

Le Bon, a native of Arras, was originally a priest and professor of rhetoric at Beaune democrat by conviction, he welcomed the Revolution, soon became a constitutional curate, and was one of the first of his order to marry. This act was regarded as a proof of patriotism, and of attachment to the principles of the new era. He was chosen to the legislative assembly; made a member of

he committee of public safety, and was sent on various important missions into seditious districts and those invaded by foreign foes. He bore himself with marked credit and dis-

played unusual courage.

His memory has been bitterly assailed, especially by the church; but many of the sto-ries told to his disparagement have been dis-proved. Armand Guffroy, a fellow townsman and, like him, a mountaineer (tagnard), and a member of the Jacobins his unrelenting foe, hunting him to death. Guffroy, who appears to have been as treachhis general malignity. Le Bon, who was ex-ecuted at 30, had the reputation of an exemplary husband, a tender father, a ster

Fouquier-Tinville has been portrayed in a worse light than even Marat or Robespierre, and there is reason to think that much of his reported infamy is merited. But, as usually happens, he has been blamed for things of which he was not guilty, and it is always totally depraved. Having acted throughout tionary tribunal, he is accused of the most cold blooded apathy, declared incapable of friendship, sympathy or the slightest ap-proach to human feeling. His contempora-ries asserted that he had no soul, not even the soul of a tiger, which seems to be gratified with what it devours. He is charged with sending to the scaffold, with equal indifference, his political intimates and his po-litical enemies, Bailly and Vergniaud, Chau-mette and Danton, Hébert and Desmoulins, Philippe, duke of Orleans (surnamed Egalit and Charlotte Corday, Robespierre and Mar

the end he was poorer than when he first took part in the popular rebellion, and he was undent, for rampant democrat from the beginning. He said at his trial that he had simply been the ax of the Revolution, and that he could not see why the ax should be

Freron, who, having belonged to the Mou ain and the Cordeliers, had become a rea To be Continued.

This was deliberately going to meet death, for he and the other accused had been outlawed. At the time of the attack on the Hôtel he was carried off by a triend, and in the riot and confusion was lost sight of.

Having been discovered by some excited, infuriated men, ill and bleeding on one of the quaywof the Seine, they were about to throw him into the river. He mildly said to them:

"Wait a little, my good friends, I am not yet quite dead." But a few hours later he was beheaded with the rest, in his 38th year. Owing to the contortion of his limbs he could not be stretched as usual on the plank beneath the ax, and the executioner put him to Powder, Shot, Shells, Apple Parers, Plaster Paris, Curtain Poles, Carpet Sweepers, Mixed Paints, White Lead, Brushes, Lanterns, Clothes Wringers, Belting and Mill Supplies, and all kinds of Shelf and Heavy

McLENNAN & CO.

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.

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.

ALWAYS CO TO S.J.PETTY, THE JEWELER

If you want a Gent's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty.

If you want a Lady's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty. If you want anything in Jewelry

go to S. J. Petty. If you want a Clock go to S. J. Petty.

If you want anything in Silverware go to S. J. Petty.

Do you want a pair of BOSS SPECTACLES

go to S. J. Petty. Do you want any repairing done to Watches, Clocks or Jewelry,

S. J. PETTY.

Next Door to the Daly House, Lindsay, May 14th, 1888.

Lindsay



The Champion Fanning Mill

WITH BAGGING ATTACHMENT

LEADS THEM ALL

AND TAKES THE CAKE EVERYWHERE.

This Mill is capable of cleaning and separating all kinds of Grain and Seeds, separating Oats from Pease, Vetches and Wild Tares from Wheat, Oats from Barley. It is easily operated and the most perfect separator in the market. Cleans very fast and runs light. The name and reputation of this Mill in the past is enough to insure confidence for intending purchasers to buy no other.

Surdeelt Pills cure sick headache by regn. Advertise in The Warder.