Mark, though I was abmowhat affected by the deep agreeton he showed as Firled to

light, if he only the little lates have whom This must have soon firming about the Aropha He spome to have taken a fancy to me, for he followed me nearly all the wille f was suns, with something of the same son actoms romark a me now. "

"Pho little boy !" repeated Mr. Pollard-With, wowth leave the idea boy outside. And he held the decrepen till t had hursted In, when he volumently closed it, looking at the same time as if he had shot the door can a threatening ovil, ca, at the most, off a kitter and kanniting memory.

That atght I ath an immorthy things I Hetenant to converention which was not insended for my owner. It happened in this when I had been down states on an organit for Mrs. Harrington, and was coming back through the chinty lighted but, when I saw problems that when one of a coom in front of me and account a man that was locking and Katting the front door.

"Stmon," I knard him say, "your romainhas that heautiful flower knowled yesterday in the conservatory?

"You, str." the man replied, with some ambarrasement in his videa. "It'oh, I want if picked to morrow for my

mother's functal. You will bring if to my

"(the stee " I heard the man impristly inperpense, "I'm after I'm very after, all a line If has atready been pteken, and there went he another cut before next week. I know I might not to stay there and the

ten, respecially as I would have your on my way without attracting attention; but have ting heard this much, Flound it impossible to yo on till I had at logget learned if Mr. Kalland had the matter's airproped in those inquisites of the the new words artisted ms in this point.

"And who was the fortunes one to obtain this hower it he asked, in an account mills because month to decerve a merely comes THE CHEK ME

WAR, OR HE ANTHORS IS SON I'M WAS THE FOR made while whitely the Policies dropped the artitaci, and harried away from the parden-

The next instant I perceived him pass in the City's coon, and bear that an explana-When it some kind was about to take place HORW GOT I HE HEATHER.

> CHAPPEREN THE PRESENTATION HOLLINGER

Africa, healt my heares And you, my starws, spow and instant out,

Whother infentionally or unintentionally, t was enred the embarracement of mosting this Produced at the breakfast fator the next morning I was therefore, left in tenerance as in the escate of the convergation between the brothers, though from the advened mannot it transfer, and the cutes appreaded with Which he engrounded me with the delicate atmosphere of the homeye, I could not have arguer that he had come out master of the

It was, therefore, with introded featings of pheasure and apprehension that flots the heaver at the heave appointed for the double honoral; feetings that would have been yet most attendent frontest that I should not ex-enter three pates again, or our the interfer of that fatat house, till I had passed through many latter experiences

medicion of the community that Mr. Here stime, death had puth the of his time abelies where it is most touching and impressive describer I was overstone by them, and wints lev my true externers and the height thing and outsing of my most support theter Pursuight to this thought f and not suppl

which drimed me for the present as the own

this wandered away in an emporite direction ablighting my connectional by the that the that th was many hours out infere the enryless would he hold for Mes Polland, and that antihop the truckies not Mes. Happingson could have a any new for me ith that time. The road I had taken was a somestered

this, and already as it may when he admit, At and united appoint manages in my wind the trace wave to my view the viction of twee acceptance that I is so on the mill road, and

andley will be the strangest kind. F fett that I had been 'ed there; and without a poper had not been on the wall long. It throught of what I was defined present out

and take my stand by the dismat walls was the refere, been put up a few moments be the work of an instant; but when I had here I came, or, in other words, while the from this and experienced in a rich the long from the control were being held? a last threes and shootly influence of the place, I which, to my mind, argued a deep calculation on the part of the writer, for the hour dream of the own feather memories. But was one to attract all wanderers to the other the eight of a small phone of paper primed or and of the town, while the following one pasted on the board that had been nation in the contrary, see this quarter inthe passention persent the open decrease everflow with human beings, anxious to deterred inc. It was demotions authing complete the impression made by the funeral mine important than a notice from the town anthornes, to provide from the proprietore tragedy, of the phoen, but my military was exected, and the street in sec it. So I had end over

in the hand that seems to seem larger and. Lintended to take up my cland within the

larger as I gaze, and ask me what I mean to do now, and whether in tearing it from the walt where it hung, I allied myself to the accused, or by one stroke proclaimed myself that avenger which, if the words on this paper were true, Fower if to my Ada and the premise which Fluid given her to be ! The cloud that enveloped my brain present upon me too closely for me to give an anever in questions so vital and torribo. I was in a mass, or horrible dream; I could nerthink, Found only suffer, and at last erop away like a shadow of guiltiness to where a charter of pine trees made a sort of obsent into which I felt fould thrust my tmost maddened head and be lost.

Por great shocks for . deep secrets, and in the light of this pitiless accusation, this last had revealed itself without disguise in my over, that it was love I fall for Pringlet Pollard ; not admiration, not ourless ity, not even the natural destre to underifand one so unscendingly impenetrahis, but love, rest, true, yearning and des ports love, which if woll founded might have made my little for a lifetime, and which now

f thrust the paper between my lips to keep down the cry that rose there, and hiding my face deep down in the turf mourned the weakness that made me so ready a eletim, while at the same time I prepared to sustain the struggle which I know must there and then be waged and decided if I was ever to favo the world again with the strongth and calminess which my nature demanded, and the extraordinary circum-

stances of my position imposed.
The result was an hour of misery, with a constion of triumph at the end; though f do not pretend to say that in this one offers t everence the admiration and interest which attached my thoughts to this man-Pheneousation was as yet too vague, and its courses son doubtful, so blot his image with enotherenties status; but f did succeed in pathing authorat mastery over myself to make it possible to review the situation and give what I mount should be an unbiassed adoment as to the duty it imposed upon

The result was a determination to hold mysoff nontral till I had at loast discovered the author of the lines I held in my hand. If they came from a credible person but how could they do so and be written and posted up in the manner they were? An honese man does not seek any such coundabout way to strike his blow. Only a coward or s villate would take this method to avous

And yet who could say that a coward and evillate might not be speaking the truth evenin an apprecation of this nature? The very fact that it mot and save form and sahetence to my own thin and interegnised fears, proved that something as yet unknown and impounded connected the mysterious death of Mr. Harrows with the lamily towards which this accusation evidently pointed. While my own heart beat with dread, how ting the work of an accomplice dispusted with hisorims, or of a tool anxious to save himself, and at the same time to average some tancted attacks fromth not. If ponce and hope were lost in the effort, I must leave the trith and entisty myself, once and for all, as to whose hatred and fear the Pollards er indebted for instanctions at once m termendous und so votted

That I was the only person who had prohably seen and read these fatal words, lens ripage to my resolution. It, as I madly ined, they were but the expression of mentoton, eather than of knowledge, with a extintaction is would be for me to discover the lace, and possibly anmask the cowardly author, before the public mind had been infeeted by the doubte.

that how could I, a woman and a stranger, with no other talisman than my will and tiones, accomplish a purpose which would perhaps, he easy one for a trained hetective to carry out to a encountry issue? thous had been conveyed offered no class

They were printed, and in so rough and minorphase a manner that the keenest what would have found isself halfled if is had attempted to trace its way to the writer through the more modium of the lines he tennichietely lines he the shows manelow had reansorthed. Finner, therefore, chance some other means of attaining my early but

is rathed an intriguing woman. Nor had f his purposes unguessed. ever armsed myself with forming plots or devicing plane for extricating imaginary characters out of fancied difficulties by the more exercise of their with Pinesee was almost an unknown word to me, and get, as fust there with this fatal lift of paper in my hand, fath that a power hishertownguessed was awakening within me, and ba't chimners, when tike a firsh it came that if found but restrain the emotions which threatened to dissipate my thoughts, within a few has each of the seems of Mr. I should set hit upon a plan by which my tearplant's doubt.

in myself and safety in others. For and this was my first idea the was too fresh to have hung there overnight, the open According with the disministration on the withstood even for an hour the assenter of a what are known are that which "For pass over the new macherendest grant had been blowing all the morning. It had,

That the sky had clouded over very much for whose is war, and with little apprehent of a heavy thunder-shower were even now aften the shock that was destined to ever whom in, real those words: Through white sky Mr. Harrows committed white the feason why are one beginning that the murdored, and by parties where position places them above supplied in, as their wealth and prosperity relicition in even the appearance of motive for sixth a convert dead. was most anxious to see, have an opportunity to show the appearance of motive the sinch a corrected deed."

No names mentioned; but to find! And think word inveloped. It swam before my over; it furned that into everything upon which I leaked, it settled like a weight of trap upon my hearly pressing me nearer and nearer for the ground. Off finally—At the same is to this terraily to and that I am standing here in a descript and the total trap appearance of the ground. Off finally—At the same is to this terraily to and that I am standing here in a descript and the total trap appearance of an alarm that is a finally in a paper would reveal him to my matchful eye. For

doorway, using, if necessary, the storm as my excuse for desiring its shelter; while as be dangerous to me, as well as a preventive against any one else even reading these accusatory lines, I determined to dip the paper in the stream, and then drop it near the place where it had been tacked, that if might seem as if it had been beaten off by the rain, now happily falling faster and

All this I did, not without some appr ension of being observed by a watchful eye. For what surety had I that the writer of these words was not ever now in hiding. or had not been looking at me from some secret retreat at the very moment I tore the paper off the wall and fled with it into the

But this fear, if fear it was, was gradually dispelled as the moments sped by, and nothing beyond the wind and the fast driving min penetrated to where I stood. Nor did if look as if any brake in what seemed likely to become a somewhat dread monotony would ever occur. The fleres dush of the storm was like a barrier, shutting me off from the rest of the world, and had my purpose been less serious, my will less nerved. I might have succumbed to the dresriness of the ontlook and taken myself away while yet the grassome influences that lay cronched in the darkness at my back remained in abeyance, and neither ghost's step nor man's step had come to the foundations of my conrage and make of my silent watch a struggle and a fear.

But an intent like mine was not to be relinguished at the first call of impatience or dread. Honor, love, and duty were at stake, and I hold to my resolution, though each passing moment made it more difficult fo maintain my hope as well as to sustain

AF last on, why did that hollow of darks ness behind me reverberate so continually in my fancy? there seemed, there was, a movement in the bushes by the road, and a form crept gradually into sight that, when half som, made the blood cease coursing through my voine; and, when fully in view, sent if in torrents to heart and brain; so deep, so vivid, so positive was the relief I fets. For realize the effect upon me if you can the figure that now stole toward me through the dank grass, looking and peering for the notice I had torn from the wall, was no other than my friend or was it my enemy? the idies bey.

He was souked with the rain, buthe seem at oblivious of the fact. For him the wind had no fiorceness, the wet no chill. All his energies and he seemed, as in that first moment when I saw him in the summerhouse, to be after with them were concenstated in the wave of his large eyes, as, coming nearer and nearer, he searched the wall, then the ground, and finally, with a leap, picked up the souked and useless paper

which I had dropped there. weathful, denunciatory figure, with its rings of hair elinging to a ferenead pale with passton and corrugated with thought! Were these postures, andden, determined, and fact of subdurst threatening, the offening of an arrable brain or the expression of a fool's hatred? I could no believe it, and stood as if fascinated before this vision, that not only uport every past theory which my character and motives of the secret denunciator of the Pollards, but awakened new thoughts and new inquiries of a nature which I vagnety felt to be as mysterious as my which had hitherte engaged my at-

Meantime the boy had crushed the use. less paper in his hand, and, thinging it asi to, furned softly about us if to so, I had no wish to detain him. I wished to make inquiries first, and learn if possible all that was known of his history and arcumstances before formmitted myself to an interview. If he werean idiot well, that would simple ly matters much; but, if he were not, or, being one, had moments of reason, then a mystery appeared that would require all the ingennity and tast of a Machiavetli to sincidate. The laugh which had risen from the shribbery the night before, and the look which Dwight Pollard had given when he heard it, proved that a mystery did exist, and gave me strength to let the boy vanish from my sight with his secret unselved and

> CHAPTER X. RHODA COLWRIDE

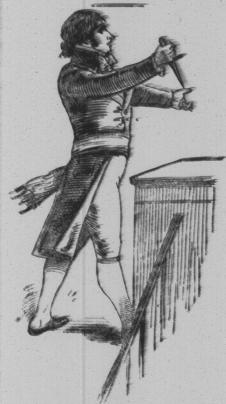
I spare you common onrses. - Mrs. Brown-

It was not long after this that the storm clouds, and I was enabled to make my way back to the town at the risk of nothing worse than wet feet. I went at once to rig boarding-house. Though I was expected back at the l'allarde', though my presence seemed almost necessary there, I felt that it would he impossible for me to enter their door till semething of the shadow that now enveloped their name had fallenaway. Itherefore sent them word that unlooked for circumstance compelled me to remain at home for the present; and having thus dismissed one anxiety from my mind, set myself to the task of glenning what knowledge I could of the

Theresult was startling. Howas, it seemed a real idiot or so had always been regarded by those who had known him from his birth. Not one of the ugly, mischievous sort, but a gentle, chuckling, vacant-brained boy, who loved to run the streets and mingle his harmless laughter with the shouts of play-

He was an orphan, but was neither poor nor dependent, for and here was where the fact came in that astonished me he had for protector a twin sister whose wits were as acute as his were dull; e sister who through years of orphanage had cherished and supported him, working sometimes for that purpose in the factories, and sometimes simply with her needle at home. They lived in another of the situation of the s ply with her needle at home. They lived in a nest of a cottage on the edge of the town, and had the sympathy of all, though not the full liking of any. For Itheda, the deter, was a being of an unique order, who, while arousing the interest of few, baffled the comprehension of the many. She was a problem a creature out of keeping with her belengings and the circumstances in

Last Days of Some Noted Leaders of the Revolution.



TALLIEN THREATENING SUICIDE. tionist, pursued mercilessly the members of he condemnation of the public accuser, clos ng his speech with the words, "I demand hat Fongnier Tinville be sent to hell to boil in the blood that he has spilled!" which has mite an orthodox sound for that wildly antiheologic epoch. The public accuser met teath without the slightest emotion the could take as well as give at the heary age, for a Revolutionist, of 48, receiving the jeers of the brutal crowd with words of defiance and

### BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS.

The Dreadful Work That Was Done by Napoleon's Guns.

CLOSE OF THE REVOLUTION-1795.

Madame Tallien-Her Great Influence in Dispelling the Terror-Gen. Honnparfe in the flue St. Honore,

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE

XII

Mme. Tallien, who, we repeat, had done so auch toward the overthrow of Robespierre him, or if she ever did, to have quickly recovered. His attraction to her, too, must was singularly voluptuous and bewitching in person-for he became alienated from her, save her life, indeed, and could give her prominent position at the French capital

After going there as the mistress of the processed which was Tallian's office she was again thrown into prison as a suspect, and spire against the Mme, the Viscount ess Josephine Henriharnais (afterward empress, whose husband had been

guilletined. The fall of Robespiers preserved the hree, as it premarried the faseinating There'se, marqu ing as graceful and with as she was beauti-Directory, the queen of fashion, and her receptions were among the most brilliant in Paris. Executingly fond of admiration, she

appeared in drawing rooms in nearly di-aphanous tireck costumes, which displayed her figure to the best, and least proper advantage. Everybody raved about her, which, with other causes, excited her imsband's jeal-The country had no faith in him after his Tuelties and perfidy in the past, and none of his offerts, believed to be hypocritical, enabled him to regain confidence. He was compelled to resign from the council of five nundred, and from that day his course was lownward. He quitted France for England, and, later, accompanied Napoleon to Egypt, nominally as savant. After returning to his untive land he was, for a time, consul at Alicante; then received a paltry pension from

oleon for five years, sank into complete enrity, but survived the empire, and died extremely poor and fortorn at 51. He often said, in his last days, that it was unlucky for him to have escaped the guillotine, sixteen years before. But few men of his era, having ce enjoyed so much power and influence, have slipped into such insignificance.

Mme. Tallien, who had been divorced from him when he was twenty-seven, took, three years later, a third husband, Count Philippe Periquet, afterward Prince de Chimay, and lived with him on easy terms in Paris, notistanding the scandals that had assailed. She continued for years to be a reigning beauty, but was never admitted to the court of the empire. Napoleon distilled her exceedingly, thinking that she had a bad influence on Josephine. His treatment of her might serve the turn of satirical misoga-

mists, since she turn of satirical misoga-mists, since she indirectly saved Josephine's life. They might say that this was an unpar-donable offense in her husband's eyes. The part that the princess had played in the Revolution closed the doors of monarchi-cal society against her, although the prince was welcome to almost every court of Eu-rope. She was noted for her kindness and generosity, being ready to serve anybody. whether friend or foe. She effected the re-lease from prison of any number of persons, and snatched scores from the scaffold. She had children during each of her marriages; four during the second, though Tallien de-nied three of these. She seems to have been a woman, of whom there are numberless counterparts, that possessed many of the highest virtues, albeit she may not have pos-sessed the conventional one. She died in Jeighum at 62, having had a sufficiently ex-traordinary carear to furnish ample material for a dozen-thrilling novels.

At the time of the adoption of the new con-sultation, the executive power was vested in

a directory of first may began his construent

hundred must be selected from its own members. This was obviously designed to prevent either royalists or ultraists from controlling the council, and caused a new and dangarous tunult, in which parties were greatly divided. The royalists, seeing an opportunity to retain power, and pave the way for the reestablishment of the monarchy, organized a

formidable insurrection that menaced the country with a renewal of the old strife. The middle class, however, were in such dread of the common people, and of their regaining the upper hand, as they had done during the Terror, that they joined the royalists, who were thus greatly strengthened, and vastly superior in numbers to the convention.

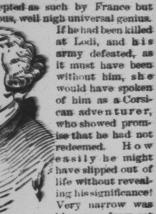
The entire prospect was of the overthrow of the convention and the reinstatement of the ancient order, which, more than six years before, had been displaced with unex-ampled calamities to France.

the accidental choice of a young soldier, who had already won renown, and was destined to fill the world for ages with the magnificence of his achievements. That one man carried the fate of nations in his brain; he was the shaper and controller of events, the maker of epochs, the creator of history, the foremost character of his century, in truth, of modern times.

Napoleon Bonaparte was then 26, recently made a brigadier general of artillery, and burning for military employment. He had been waiting for his opportunity, and here it was. Does it always open to men of tran-scendent power; or do such men turn the most whereupon the world says they were singu larly lucky to find it? Whatever the fac seem to be as cause and effect; they act re ciprocally; they discover one another But for lack of opportunity, may not the great

man pass unrecognized? Napoleon was not a Frenchman by the

most liberal construction, and would never have been accepted as such by France but for his prodigious, well nigh universal genius



would have spoken of him as a Corsican adventurer. who showed promsise that he had not redeemed. How easily he might have slipped out of

being territorially born at Ajaccio, only two months after the island had been conquered by that nation, Strange that he who vanquished so many European powers should himself have sprung from vanquished soil. If anything, he was Italian, and Italian of a much adulterated sort. Attempts to furnish him with a disnaparte and pronounced, Italian fashion in five syllables, occurs in the chronicles of Corsica as early as the Tenth century, and

even remote with the Napoleonic branch, has not been established. The Buonapartes were patricians, and may father, Carlo Maria, was an advocate of local repute, and an adherent and follower of Gen. Paoli in his revolt against the Genoese. After the patriot's flight he became the friend of the French governor of the island, and through him was enabled to place Napoleon, one of thirteen children, at the military had a violent temper, and, in quarrels with advantage. The tradition is that his childish propensities were military, and that he drilled other children with wooden swords

recurs in the Sixteenth; but its connection

At Brienne-he went there at 10-he wa silent and surly, presumably on account of his ignorance of French, his poverty and pride. But he was capable of strong friend-ships, as with Bourisane, toward those who were considerate and sympathetic. His favorite study was mathematics, and he liked geography and history, but cared noth ing for literature or any of the accomplish nents. He enjoyed excellent health, wa quiet, diligent, of regular habits, and de-lighted in Plutarch. At 15 he went to Paris to finish his military studies, and was offended at the expensive mode of living there. The year following he was commis foned a sub-lieutenant of artillery; was soon after promoted to lieutenant, and stationed at Valence. He there wrote a prize essay on the "Principles and Institutions Essential to Happiness," Having been shown this after he had become emperor, he evinced annoy-ance and burned it. He also wrote consider ably, expressing strong democratic sent



NAPOLEON'S BIETHPLACE, AJACCIO. When the Revolution had broken out he was 20, and still at Valence he embraced the popular side. During 1792, being in Paris, he was particularly impressed by the insurrections of June and August. When he saw the mob enter the Tuileries by force and compet Louis XVI to show himself at the window with a red liberty cap on his head, he remarked: "It is all over with that poor fellow. How a few cannon, loaded with grape shot, would have dispersed those miserable scou dreist" This clearly denotes his understand ing of the French and his judgment as a sol-dier. Three years later he acted out his opinion and demonstrated its soundness. If he had been called upon earlier to suppress riot and faction in that city, he would unques tionably have done it, and shortened the Revabove all others to deal with a mob.

Paoli, having gone to Paris, was enthusi-astically received—the constituent assembly had allowed the Corsican exiles to return home—and was appointed lieutenant general and governor of the island. The Bonaparte and governor of the island. The bouldard house at A jacolo was, for a while, the head-quarters of the patriots, and Joseph and Napoleon Bonaparte, who had gone back there, were regarded as their leaders. They and

## of the national convention, however, preservised that two-thirds of the council of five land the two-thirds of the council of five land the land the land to selected from its own members of the council of the land the land to the land

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