

A WOMAN'S WAR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DOLORES THORNE." CHAPTER XLV.—CONTINUED.

Her voice was calm and passionate, but there was something in the tone which thrilled the very hearts of those present.

Mr. Beale held up his hands with a warning gesture. "Hush!" he said. "Those are terrible words. I have acted for the best—I have done what I thought right."

"I will attend to all your things," she said. "If you do not like to return to the Court, I will have them all prepared, and sent to you."

"I have brought it all upon myself," she said; "but I was acting for him."

"The man was shining now in his full noon-tide splendor; his eyes were blacker than the hebes; his lips were fair and pleasant, but she walked through it without glancing around her."

When the lawyer and Mrs. Gramme returned to the Court, dire tribulations awaited them. Miss Cameron's standing—very pale, proud, and stately. Mr. Beale told the young heiress what he had done, and she overwhelmed him with reproaches.

"I am sorry to speak harshly to you, Mr. Beale," she said; "but I consider you have taken an unenviable liberty. You have presumed upon what you believe to be my misperception."

"But, my dear young lady," cried the lawyer, eagerly. "Sir!" interrupted Miss Cameron. "I beg your pardon, my dear Miss Cameron. Pray listen to reason. That young woman was deceiving you."

"I do not believe it," said Adelaide. "Her coming here was only a scheme, a plan to do you wrong."

But the opportunity for that never came. Day by day, and night by night, Miss Cameron waited for tidings of Miss Avenel; she made all inquiries, longing for her return; but to the house whence she had been driven as a criminal, Margareta Rylestone returned no more.

The exile was over, the two years had passed, and Lord Rylestone stood once more on English soil. How long that journey over the sea had seemed to him! There were whole days when he never left the deck of the ship, feeling inclined to count the minutes as they passed, by blessing each one because it brought him nearer to her whom his soul loved best.

He smiled to himself as he wondered how he had borne parting from her. It was over now, thank Heaven—there would be no more parting for years, for years, for years.

Margareta made no reply, but her dark eyes lingered for half a minute on the house-keeper's face, leaving in that estimable lady's mind a conviction that she was not considered of the least importance, and then Miss Cameron, who had been sitting at the house, and, as she passed over the threshold, she said to herself:

"This is my tomb, here I have left my youth, my love, my park, my fair name—here the best part of me has been killed. She went on through the park without any definite idea as to where she was going. She was beginning to lose the power of connecting her thoughts. The one idea that haunted her was that after this dinner away, she could never own her as his wife."

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Days and weeks went by, but they did not bring her up any news of her; and then, bearing that Lord Rylestone had returned, Adelaide thought less constantly of her. She could not think of much else—Lord Rylestone was back, and she should soon see him.

He did not write. He gave no sign of any intention to visit Walton; and, if John Leech had not threatened a lawsuit about his lease, the chances were that he would not have gone, and the mystery of his wife's absence would never have been solved.

It was, when he reached the Court, Adelaide, in the flush of her beauty and strength, looked at him half horrified.

"What have you done with yourself?" she said, "What have you done with yourself?"

"I am very unhappy," he replied, "and I am in desperate trouble."

"You are unhappy?" she said, gently. "Tell me what is the matter? You are unhappy? You can help me; but it is a long story, and I want to recover myself before I tell it to you. I want to forget and to remember—to grow strong. Pardon me, I am not quite myself, Adelaide."

The Disestablishment of Bells. The law has, in the matter of bells, less disregard for the nerves than regard for the privileges of religion.

Decline of Professional Beautydom. Professional beauties, says the London Journal, are rapidly losing their position in the best conducted London circles.

Always Keep Cool. To stick to your subject and to the truth is an excellent plan, and whether it be in questions of business or of politics, or any topic whatever, it is always best to keep cool and tell the truth.

A Card. During the next six months there will be a large number of people out of employment on the coast of the drought.

EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW. That our Large Assortment of CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS HAS COME TO HAND.

These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a supply, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consignor throughout the Dominion.

JAMES LAUT. Importer of Choice Teas, 251 Yonge Street, Toronto, Market Lane, London.

WATER AUGER advertisement with an illustration of a water auger.

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE. This Machine is for lighting private dwellings, mills, factories, churches, public halls, hotels, etc.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR advertisement with an illustration of a woman's head.

MANITOBA! 1882. Those going to Manitoba will find it their interest to compare prices.

BICYCLES advertisement listing various models like Premier, Royal Canadian, etc.

BRICK MAKERS advertisement for brick machines and presses.

SEEDS RELIABLE SEEDS advertisement for garden and farm seeds.

SEEDS advertisement for reliable seeds from Robt. Evans.

WATER AUGER advertisement with an illustration of a water auger.

THE LADIES' JOURNAL advertisement for a monthly publication.

Manitoba Farm Lands advertisement for farm sections near a railroad station.

PERUVIAN SYRUP advertisement for a medicinal product.

Burdock Blood Bitters advertisement with an illustration of a bottle.

PERUVIAN SYRUP advertisement for medicinal purposes.

600 FIRE PROOF CHAMPION FARM ENGINES advertisement for portable saw mills and grist mills.

WATERWORKS advertisement for various mechanical equipment.