"A Little Aversion."

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

Coutinued from last week. "If they ask me, I am come for a little decent stationery," she said to auntie." herselt. "It never is obtainable in a

village." She walked quite leisurely now, and a little conceitedly, to the principal bookseller's shop, and entered, looking about as she did so with an ill-concealed eagerness in her small round eyes.

"I want to know." she began, walking up to the master of the shop, "if you can execute for me an illuminated Easter moteo for the chancel of a vil-

lage church?" He could have it done, he said, at once. What text would she like?

She gave him a paper with the words written on it, and requested him to have it ready in four days' time at the latest. Then she made as if she would leave the shop.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, turning suddenly, as if just remembering, "I wish should like it packed for me as soon as sent it into Wolverhampton, herself ever it is completed, and left until I seeing it into the train. call for it.

"Shall I not send it, madam?" "Oh, no, I will not trouble you, auswered Julia, very hastily; "I particularly wish it to be left here packed

-until I call." she waited for her return train.

"Do you know, Mr. Darby," she said an unopened gate? father brought Jack into dinner, "I ing, so Kate could not leave her to go dark, and prowling away again like a am going to illuminate a text for the to church; but as the bell rang,—tolled, church? It will be ready for Easter rather—for evening service, she walked day; but no one is to see it until it is alone along the village road, raising sir? finished."

"Why not?" inquired Jack, bluntly. "Oh, because it will seem more of a

"I fear, though," added Julia, with a plaintive little sigh, "that no one will think it so beautiful as Kate's."

"Everybody will," returned Jack, her lips. promptly, "if you do it as beautifully." "Papa will be so surprised," continued Julia, playfully; 'shalı you not, papa?"

"Very," replied the vicar, truthfully. Kate Treherne stood at the window of Mrs. Hilton's pretty little drawingroom, with a duster in her hand and Jack Darby lounged outside. He had brought down a message from his mother, and he seemed to be waiting for an answer. If any one had told him that he was loitering there for the denied it scornfully; yet he was doing ly. so unconsciously to himself.

"Why didn't you pass on to the door and ring?" inquired Kate, crossly. "I hate to be caught dusting."

"Here is the postman, Kate. Shall I tell him to pass on to the door and

"Never mind," faltered Kate, blushing crimson; "I will take the letters

Mischievously, almost maliciously, Jack put out his hand and took them from the man; and, though he passed them on immediately, he had scrutinized both with a quick, keen scrutiny. One, a thin business missive, with a tradesman's name and address stamped on the seal, Kate opened at once and read. The other, addressed in a gentleman's hand, she quietly put into her pocket. Jack, watching her face, saw that the business epistle pleased hersaw, too, that she understood the other letter, even without opening it.

Catching sight of the curiosity in his eyes, Kate said, shortly, "An order, Jack," and felt confident that he understood nothing at all about it.

He said, "Oh!" half scornfully, half angrily, and then went away, with all his suspicion settled into certain mis-

The pleasant little room was bright | whereand fresh after it's dusting, and Kate | Hardly trusting himself to recall beside it, whispering through her quiversat at the table with a large new sheet that night and the old pang, Jack ing lips, "Jack! Jack!" of card-board before her; her paint-box walked on, eagerly obeying some unand water on one side of her, a vase of acknowledged and painful impulse. so longingly, was cold and motionless, shark is unequalled, as "he outstrips the freshly gathered primroses on the other, There was no stealthiness in his foot- and the hand she held lay lifeless in her swiftest ships, plays round them, darts out DYEING AND CLOTH DRESSING ON SHORTEST NOTICE and her busy pencil in her hand.

done before auntie comes down," she | -keeping in the shadow all the timewhat a beautiful assurance! I love shadows of the trees.

aunt's step, and, jumping up, met her stepped Kate, with nothing over her the damp grass, while his head lay on a at the door with a glad smile and kiss. head, no cloak or shawl around her, soft, thick shawl which she had brought but could think of no way of accomplish-

child, two or three times !"

don't you, auntie?"

work again.'

to illuminate."

to do I can not think. Tell Mr. Har- away as the tones stole to him, but still topp you cannot spare the time." "This is not for Mr. Hartopp, with some new and steady purpose.

always giving them away, I suppose, to some selfish, exacting people, and I only muttered:

see no benefit you ever gain by it. You are no richer when you leave off than when you begin; so what is the use of worrying yourself and me? Do put it away out of sight, child, and take a

Kate did put it away out of sight of Mrs. Hilton. She carried all the materials up into her own room and laid them ready for use on a table near the window; and there, late on into the night, and early in the morning, Kate brows bent and his fingers clinched, sat and worked, putting out her little lamp when the dawn brightened into daylight, but burning it long after the rest of the small household were asleep.

On the third day the task was finish ed, and, packing it very carefully, she

"That's all right," she said, with a sigh of relief, as she left the station. "Now, if he pays me by post to-night, it will be in time. Oh! how I hope he edly. "You may also inquire what I with blood and hair near the spot where

"Ah! can two guineas be often looked for with such eagerness—such don't care who you may be; one need planation of the affair and was remanded. purchased, and Julia went to a friend's piteous eagerness— as Kate's were house to exhibit it as the reason of her looked for on that Sunday morning? guise of a fellow who twice has resource being in town, and to luncheon, while And does a postman often leave so sad to such a paltry one as yours to-night. a face behind him when he passes by I am merely waiting to know if you is stated that he met his wife i Stockholm

her pale face hungrily to meet the soft, fresh evening breeze. Above her, as she sat alone in the pew, hung her own right you have here?" surprise if no one has seen the process." Easter text. The brilliant, beautiful why they were there. When she did you or I. Are you ready?" so at last, an odd little smile broke on

> "At any rate," she thought, with a touch of bitter amusement, as she suddenly comprehended all she had heard of Julia's illuminating--"at any rate she has no vexation to bear, and, still worse, to witness to-day, because her work has not been paid for."

Mrs. Darby detained Kate after the service was over, and presently she found herself standing in the chancel with a cluster of others, examining and criticising the Easter text.

"Do you know that I never was more astonished in my life?" said Mr. arrival of the postman, he would have Hartopp, rubbing his hands delighted-"I had no idea that my little girl had such a talent hidden." And Julia's spirits rose higher and higher as she received the hearty congratulations.

"May we drive round and leave you at home, Kate, my dear?" asked Mrs. Darby, before taking her seat in the phaeton which was waiting for her and

But, though Jack stood beside her, and looked most entreatingly for her answer, she declined quickly and decidedly, and turned to walk back alone in the twilight.

"How very determined Kate was," said Mrs. Darby, with a smile, as they drove away. "One might really fancy she had a reason for wishing to be

The light words rankled in Jack's mind, and haunted it so persistently that hours afterward, when his mother had gone to bed and the Sunday quiet was deepened by the quiet of night, he found their memory leading him restlessly down the hill road, and straight on through the village to Mrs. Hilton's cottage. The garden gate would be locked of course; besides, the moonto venture there; but by climbing the churchyard wall he could go on among the trees to the door at the back. She stole up to it timidly, and then,

step, though it was slow and quiet.

"I wonder how much I shall have Jack had nearly reached the house

not because the task brings me what I slowly walking to and fro, and Jack open his eyes slowly; but, though he so often want just now, but for the watched it in hot impatience. Presently opened them upon her face, there was good the words themselves do me." the door at the back of the house was no surprise nor gladness in their recog-At that moment Kate heard her opened, and out into the moonlight nition. She was sitting beside him on "Why, you have seen me before, though the night was chill and damp. from the house. u first come down in the morning, daylight; but in the next she too had ing of. We fought fairly until he sluth, as I thought. away and left me the field, as I thought. There was two figures stood together. There was the come of some of s when you are away. What a mess on a sound of Kate's voice whispering the wall here, he came out of some hands," and with that both of them fell

"Yes, auntie; I have an Easter text him to listen, it allowed him to linger him; he has got safely off." there in the garden, waiting and wait-"And why you should have so many ing, now and then moving further keeping his guard there, his lips set

He lighted his meerschaum. The "Then don't do it at all You are night air was by no means soothing; but, when he felt its chilly breath, he

all-never feels it, I dare say !"

Presently, as he watched the moonlit space before the door, he saw Kate cross it again, and, after turning on the step for a moment, open the door and the hotel. enter the house alone.

Then Jack breathed more freely, and, leisnraly into the path.

suddenly became aware that he was not alone among the shadows. Some fragrance struck his senses alarmingly, unmanly dread in his eyes.

Jack, facing him coolly.

"Of course I do," was the reply, uttered with bravado. "May I ask what you are doing here?"

"Smoking," returned Jack, composam going to do afterward. I have a the woman had lain. Duncan on being not trouble oneself to pierce the dis- Duncan is 27 years old, is short, slight Is the best and most perfect inven-Mrs. Hilton was poorly that morn- back door of a lady's cottage in the Abo, in Finland. Mrs. Duncan is still

" Do you know what you are saying,

"Perfectly. Suppose I repeat it?" "I wonder," was the retort, "what

"I will not detain you to discuss that "So it will," returned Jack, enlight- words on which she had bestowed such question," interrupted Jack, with withcare spoke soothingly to her, and for a ering politeness; "there is only one way time she never thought of wondering to prove which has the better right-

Kate, feeling very glad that it was Surday night, and that there was no doughnuts, and whenever they were placwork to be done after she went to her room, walked slowly up stairs. Her by his many coaxing ways and numerous over the dving fire in the drawing-room. gazed. Below this window was the little path among the trees which Murray look that was wistful and troubled.

but the shadows of the trees upon the saying that "Spot's" honesty was liberally 1891. moonlit ground-but, when she had distance. There was no ghostliness in the sound-on the contrary, something though it lived but for a moment in

the air-yet Kate started, and her face note, which had, she fancied, a call in it.

On swift, light feet Kate descended the stairs and passed out into the shadowy space behind the house. On

light was so clear that it would not do gate there was always kept chainedwhen her searching eyes at last lighted on a figure lying prostrate in its shadow. seeing who it was, dropped on her knees

But the face she watched so eagerly, own lot, loving grasp.

" Jack! Jack!

Only for a few minutes did Kate

But though his honor would not allow from behind. You needn't fret about

To be continued.

Lured His Bride to Death

CHESTER, Eng., May 14.—R.C. Duncan of Washington, U. S., arrived three weeks ASSETS, ago at the Benar View Hotel at Bettsway coed accompanied by a young foreign lady whom he introduced his wife. Duncan INCOME, was already known at the hotel where he DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA, "And she waits with him through it stayed last summer with two other Americans. He was then unmarried. POLICIES IN FORCE Tuesday Duncan and his wife left the NEW POLICIES, 1890 hotel ostensibly with the purpose of going to Liverpool, but having left their luggage at the railway station they returned to

friendly terms to take a walk. At 6 to living policy holders in Canada a laras the man's step advanced, he strolled o'clock in the evening a farmer passing ger sum in settlement of MATURED through a plantation in a secluded spot in ENDOWMENTS than that paid by Cana-The man, who was walking moodily the fertile valley under the Snowdon dian and British Companies combined. away rom the quiet cottage, with his saw Duncan leaning over a woman who No better evidence is required of the was lying on the ground. Duncan shout- value and popularity of the ÆTNA ENed that the woman was his wife who had DOWMENT Policies. fallen and hit her head on a rock. The woman who was unconscious was removed to a farm house. The doctors who heard and he looked round him with a rather Duncan's story were unable to reconcile the nature of the woman's injury with his "You smell tobacco-eh?" inquired story. Her skull was fractured over the right ear obviously from a blow.

The operation of trepanning was performed. Duncan who was arrested, confessed on being informed that his wife was still alive that he had battered her head, and the police have found a stone covered small account to settle with you. I taken before a magistrate made no exand fair-haired and wears spectacles. He is a noted linguist. His family in Washington occupy a good social position: It If you own a horse you have any reason for sneaking up to the and her father is a cigar manufacturer at unconscious and there is only the smallest hopes of her recovery. Duncan's motive for the crime has not been explained.

A Dog With a Conscience.

JAS. FLUREY, & A. O'LEARY Dog lovers may be interested in the following story of a pet black and tan. It is absolutely true in every particular. People who understand dogs know their dispositions are as varied as the animals themselves, some showing perfect honesty in all their little ways, and others quite the reverse. "Spot," so called from two brown moles on each side of his face was exceedingly fond of old-fashioned loans at 6 per cent. ed upon the table he obtained his share aunt and her maid had been long in tricks. One evening the maid was directbed; for Kate, after her interview with ed to leave the plate of cakes on the table Murray Hilton, had sat in sad thought to be eaten later if any one cared for them. About bed-time the dog was missed. Upon going in search of him the little fellow The sadness still lingered in her eyes was found curled up in a ball on one end when she stopped at the staircase win- of the table with his back to the plate of dow and put out her candle, for the doughnuts as if he feared the temptation Easter moon was shining clear and would be too strong for him if he faced bright, and its light fell upon her there his favorite dish. The plate was full, and and lighted up the scene on which she he could easily have eaten a number without detection, but his manner showed plainly that he had not yielded to the seductive odour, as many children might had taken when they parted, and she have done in the same circumstances. He looked along it with a strange, long evidently thought that by mounting guard he would be ready to beg from the first She could see no figure now-nothing person who took a cake. It goes without

St. Mary'y, May 14.-R F. Barbour almost familiar in it had struck her, of this town, who was murdered in Washington State a few days ago, had been carrying on a hardware and furniture business in Lebanon, Oregon, and had gone to always pale -grew almost deathly in Portland for the purpose of purchasing the moonlight. She stood trembling as stock, and being in possession of a conshe listened, and presently the silence siderable sum of money, which excited the was again broken by the short clear cupidity of some one with whom he came in contact, he was followed and became the victim of the assassin and robber. From a letter written by the murdered man's brother Henry, who resides in Canby, State of Oregon, and who went to Portand on she went, pausing in every spot land to make enquiries, it is learned that of shade, and searching eagerly, yet she he had an interview with a person named whispered no word, although the call Amos, who is supposed to have been the had not been repeated since she left the last man who had seen deceased. This was Reeled Yarn Single - 15c per pound. All Wool Check Flannel - 20c per Yar She had reached the garden wall, and Willemette at Portland. A bullet hole was was about to climb it that she might found at the back of the head, proving reach the churchyard-for the little conclusively that he was shot from behind. The body is expected to arrive in St. Mary's about June 1.

The Swiftest Fish.

For short distances the salmon is undoubtedly the swiftest of fish. It had been is from 20 to 25 miles an hour. For long and sustained exertion, however, the before them, returns, seems to gaze at the passengers, and all this while it does not seem to exhibit the smallest effort to proceed." They are capable of keeping up a said to herself; "I am getting on when he heard measured steps in ad- kneel there and cry to him. She was speed of from 17 to 20 miles an hour. nearly half I've sketched out already. and looked out at the moonlit spaces- out all things else. On flying feet she and the whale, when it is pressed hard, What a beautiful idea it is! I mean crossed here and there by heavy sped back to the house and brought can do about 15 miles an hour, but strictly brandy, and, after long, anxious watch- speaking, it is not a "fish" at all. The painting these grand, comforting words, Across there a man's figure was ing and waiting, she saw Jack at last pretty, slender dare or dace is another

Haud on Jamie.

built on the arch of a bridge over a deep train and find it hard to keep them straight unless owners name pool. They were anxious to get the eggs, them. ing their object. At last it was resolved the table! You are at that everlasting learnestly, and Jack drew further away. cowardly hiding place and attacked me into the water and were nearly drowned.

Life Assurance Company.

\$35,993 002 SURPLUS, (by Canadian Standard) 7,600,000 GOLD and PORCELAIN CROWN - 5,796,322 3,000,000 117,656,381 21,206,702

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General Agent. Lindsay, March 17th, 1891.

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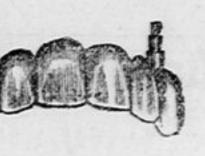
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CASH paid at the Storehouse. Lindsay, Sept. 18th, 1890 -36-tf.

LINDSAY

been there a few minutes, she fancied she heard a short clear whistle at a little Death for His Money. How a St. Mary's Man Was Done to Death for His Money.

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CUSTOM CARDING calculated that its speed at high pressure We have put on a new Burr Cylinder on custom machine and guarantee best roll carding we have ever done. Price 5 cts.

width 2 yards wide, 20 cts for weaving and 10 cts for cotton

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We keep in stock for sale all kinds of Woollen Goods, also famously. 'I am the Resur—;' vance of him. Suddenly he drew back not one with whom sorrow could blot The pike, again, is a very swift swimmer; COTTONS, SHIRTING, COTTONADES, KNITTED GOODS, Elle and will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

> Wool may be shipped to us by boat or rail, and on all lots of the pounds or over (if to be manufactured) we will pay freight to mill does not apply to roll carding.) Parties sending wool should all Two schoolboys observed a bird's nest put their name on the ticket, as we often get several parcels by

Also please bear in mind that we are determined to give sall He cou'd see her for a minute as plainly "Is it you, Kate? fretting about that one should hold on by the bridge as he could have seen her in the broad him? Why, he is not hurt worth speak- and the other creep down and hold by his ion, and will use the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so that the was resolved that one should hold on by the bridge and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the best of the wool for our own trade, and will so the wool for our own trade you first come down in the morning, daylight; but in the next she too had ing of. We fought fairly until he slunk neighbour's legs. When nearly accom- antee the best yarn this year that we have ever turned out.

Address WALLACE & Co., Woollen Mills, Lindsay. J. W. WALLACE,

PERISHED IN THE FLAME Terrible Calamity up the Ot OTTAWA, May 14.-A sad cala day reported from Ironside, ebec side of the river, eight mi

is city. In the early morning fi

in the dwelling of Mr. J. Hud

ldest son, James, aged 22, and

daughter, Maud, aged 6, peri flames. Mrs. Hudson star en she woke the room was full o though no fire was in it, s the flames raging through t e and her husband jumped ou seizing the organ and draggi ards the door, and she the bed. me she could hear her son rushi p stairs apparently trying to g e stairs were on fire, howe ames was driven back. When A n got to the door she dropped nd ran out into the night. Her the had preceded her with the outed to her to bring the be rent back to fetch it. She ther ughter Lila hanging to the wa the upper bedroom and dragge nder her, calling to her to dr e father went to fetch a ladd aughter Lila dropped and aligh the mattress. When Mr. H urned with the ladder all was qu ouse and the fire was raging a hat he could not effect an entrai the fire had spent itself the LD. S. daughter Maud in a corner of M. R. C. D. S. room, whilst cinders of what has son were found wrapped in the n an iron bed in a different n that in which he had been sleep evidence of Lila Hudson given uest this morning explains tated that her brother someting is own room near hers, and so room over the kitchen. Las ppears to have slept over the k hence to have been the first t larm of the fire. The mother both knew that he was running the stairs and making frantic e down. When, however, he fou fire had obtained full possess stairway he must, as is surn been plunged in the madness and have thrown himself on h rolling himself in his bed clot igned himself to his fate. T ment raged till the whole hous A verdict of accidental death w

Hints to Housekeep

According to an eminent do ling is frequently productive Honey should be kept in th will granulate. The bees, ki work in dark hives. Chloral weakens the heart's;

the powers of self control, an craving for its continued use, Never keep bread in any p ither damy or close. If it doe nould it will acquire a mould The best immediate reme

friction with the hand ; or with soap chloroform or opin Much illness would be avo solution of washing soda and

were thrown down the waste Many women go upstairs bent forward and the chest practice very injurious to

Never whisper in compan to one person across anothe servant to pass things in fro

at a table. Rubbing a bruise in swee in spirits of turpentine, i usually prevent the unsigh blue spots which not only

Icing for cake may be p

cracking when cut by add spoonful of sweet cream to egg. Stir all up together, until as stiff as can be stirre There is not much to q painting in water colour an

easiness. The one is about the other, and each requi same amount of practice t degree of efficiency. Throwing rice after a b Eastern custom, and is a pression of a hope of plenty of throwing it is to put it i of Japanese paper, tied wit ribbon. When the couple house these are lightly thr

breaks, and a small shower

tered in a much more ag than by the old method. For furniture polish a simple preparation is a parts linseed oil to one of a bottle and shake before furniture well, then rub with an old piece of flan small space at a time, an and briskly with two or bers, ending up with an o

Ravages of the In

LONDON, May 10. - One

and certainly most alarn London life at present is different variety from la worried the patient, Several prominent men lately to influenza, amon Magee, Archbishop of Yo attack's all ciasses. Am sufferers here are Marq John Gorst, Lord Kn members of Parliament Queen's counsel, two cler the House of Commons, made necessary the app assistants, who in ordina queer without the gowl Their assistants are barr ness of several Governn is harassed. In the Wa Under Secretary, the Secretary, and Mr. St

secretary are down.

Manager.