

(Continued from third page.)

She held the ring in her dainty white fingers, and read, "Until death part us."  
"Oh, Hugh," she cried, "that word again! I dread it; why is it always coming before me?"

He smiled at her fears, and asked her to let him place the ring upon her finger.

"In two years," he said, "I shall place a plain gold ring on this beautiful hand. Until then wear this, Beatrice, for my sake; it is our betrothal ring."

"It shall not leave my finger," she said. "Mamma will not notice it, and every one else will think she has given it to me herself."

"And now," said Hugh, "promise me once more, Beatrice, you will be true to me—you will wait for me—that when I return you will let me claim you as my own."

"I do promise," she said, looking at the sun shining on the opals.

Beatrice never forgot the hour that followed. Proud, impetuous, and imperial as she was, the young man's love and sorrow touched her as nothing had ever done. The sunbeams died away in the west; the glorious mass of tinted clouds fell like a veil over the evening sky; the waves came in rapidly, breaking into sheets of white, creamy foam in the gathering darkness; but still he could not leave her.

"I must go, Hugh," said Beatrice, at length; "mamma will miss me."

She never forgot the wistful eyes lingering upon his face.

"Once more, only once more," he said. "Beatrice, my own love, when I return you will be my wife?"

"Yes," she replied, startled alike by his grief and his love.

"Never be false to me," he continued. "If you were—"

"What then?" she asked with a smile, as he paused.

"I should either kill myself or you," he replied; "perhaps both. Do not make me say such things. It could not be. The sun may fall from the heavens, the sea rolling there may become dry land nature—everything—may prove false, but not you, the noblest, the truest of women. Say 'I love you, Hugh,' and let those be your last words to me. They will go with me over the wide ocean, and be my rest and stay."

"I love you, Hugh," she said, as he wished her.

Something like a deep, bitter sob came from his white lips. Death itself would have seemed easier than leaving her. He raised her beautiful face to his—his tears and kisses seemed to burn it—and then he was gone.

Gone! The romance of the past few weeks, the engrossing interest, had all suddenly collapsed. To-morrow the old monotonous life must begin again, without flattery, praise, or love. He was gone, the whole romance was ended, nothing of it remained save the memory of his love and the ring upon her finger.

At first there fell upon Beatrice a dreadful blank. The monotony, the quiet, the simple occupations, were more unendurable than ever; but in a few days that feeling wore off, and then she began to wonder at what she had done. The glamor fell from before her eyes; the novelty and excitement, the romance of the stolen meetings, the pleasant homage of love and worship, no longer blinded her. Ah, and before Hugh Fernely had been many days and nights upon the wide ocean she ended by growing rather ashamed of the matter, and trying to think of it as little as she could! Once she half tried to tell Lillian; but the look of horror on the sweet, pure face startled her, and she turned the subject by some merry jest.

Then there came a letter from Mrs. Vyvian, announcing her return. The girls were warmly attached to the lady, who had certainly devoted the best ten years of her life to them. She brought with her many novelties, new books, new music, amusing intelligence from the outer world. For some days there was no lack of excitement and amusement; then all fell again into the old routine.

Mrs. Vyvian saw a great change in Beatrice. Some of the old impetuosity had died away; she was brilliant as ever, full of life and gaiety; but in some way there was an indescribable change. At times a strange calm would come over the beautiful face, a far-off, dreamy expression steal into the dark, bright eyes. She had lost her old frankness. Time was when Mrs. Vyvian could read all her thoughts, and very rebellious thoughts they often were. But now there seemed to be a sealed chamber in the girl's heart. She never spoke of the future and for the first time her watchful friend saw in her a nervous fear that distressed her. Carefully and cautiously the governess tried to ascertain the cause; she felt sure at last that, young as she was, carefully as she had been watched, Beatrice Earle had a secret in her life that she shared with no one else.

To be continued.

Mr. Bishop, who is giving "thought readings" in London and creating a considerable sensation, figured largely here, first as a spirit rapper and trickster general, and then as an exposé of the impostures of the art. He is a nephew of the late Matilda Heron, a sharp, bright little fellow with a keen pecuniary appetite. His last seance in London was to a strangely mixed company, consisting of the Prince of Wales, Lady Mandeville, Mrs. Langtry, Lady Archibald, the Marquis Sautierce, Lord Donoughmore, Henry Irving, Edwin Booth, Mr. Whistler, Frank Miles and Oscar Wild, Chief of the Aesthetes.

Mr. Henry G. Vennor, the weather prophet, has a handsome moustache; he parts his hair in the middle, and he is 41 years old. His early life in Canada was spent in poverty. In the University of Montreal he is a professor, and he is the author of a book called "Our Birds of Prey."

Two young athletes rowing on the Missouri River came upon a small knoll surrounded by water. On landing on the knoll they were surprised to find lying on the ground, on a surface of about twelve feet square, hundreds of rabbits which had been driven to the high ground by the rising flood. They were alive, but paralyzed with fear, and were easily handled.

According to Secretary Blaine, there are more than 1,000,000 applications for office on file in the various departments at Washington.

## OLD COUNTRY GOSSIP.

### THE BRIGHTON MURDERER.

Yankee Officers' Opinion of the British Soldier.

Harvest Prospects—The Trials of Steerage Passengers—The Russian Squadron.

Cablegrams from England say: Reports from various parts of the Kingdom indicate that reciprocity theories are making converts among the manufacturers, both employers and operatives. A correspondent affirms that the Conservative leaders have been seriously considering since the Preston election the advisability of adopting reciprocity as a party cry. Their local agents in the manufacturing districts are strongly urging this policy. The same authority says that Lord Salisbury supports the proposal, and intends during the autumn to declare his views publicly. Other Tory chiefs, recognizing the impossibility of taxing wheat, fear the effect on farmers of the adoption of a protective policy benefitting the manufacturers exclusively.

The police believed last night they had trustworthy information of Lefroy's whereabouts, the evidence indicating that Claytons could produce him. Later they received the astonishing announcement that Lefroy intended to appear voluntarily to-day. The witnesses at the coroner's inquest at Balcombe testify that every road and path near Balcombe, and every railway station on the Brighton and other lines, were watched. Orders were sent by the police that if Lefroy took a train or road from any point for Balcombe, not to arrest him, but to accompany him and allow him to travel with freedom, but if he passed Balcombe to arrest him instantly. Nothing has been yet heard of Lefroy at police headquarters. The police say they neither believe nor disbelieve his reported intention, but are perfectly confident that they will capture him if he is alive. They feel certain that he has not gone abroad and is not far from home.

Extreme irritation prevails at Scotland Yard at the general criticisms on police inefficiency. Hence the detectives are using measures previously unknown in England, and of doubtful legality. One high authority declares that it may be necessary to enforce a house to house search if Lefroy is not otherwise found. It is admitted that no theory of facts yet devised clears up the mysterious points in the case. The public interest is unabated.

Advices from Buenos Ayres, June 8th, are that the boundary question with Chili will be arranged by treaty without recourse to arbitration. The Andes will form the dividing line, and the straits up to Point Dungeness are to belong to Chili, while the Argentine Republic will have the whole of Patagonia. Great satisfaction is felt at the settlement of the question.

The New York World's London special says General Schofield and Crawford from the United States are giving much attention to military affairs, and propose attending the review next week at Windsor Park, when the Queen will inspect 51,000 volunteers under Sir Daniel Lysons and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar. Crawford had an interview with the Duke of Cambridge. He considers the British army system unsound, and believes the plan of retiring the officers from the service at 40 fatal to the efficiency of the army. He thinks the transport arrangements slow, cautious, foolish. Unofficially he is gathering a large mass of interesting and valuable information. He regards the British soldier as got up more for show than for use.

The harvest prospects are much improved, and the yield will likely be fully up to the average of fairly good years.

Public meetings are held every day in various parts of the country calling upon the Government to inflict heavy duties upon French goods and adopt a policy of retaliation against all other protectionist nations. The Premier has given great offence to the leaders of the agitation by a letter to the sugar refiners in which he makes light of their claims for protection against continental bounties. An active organization has been formed in the North for influencing future elections. The working classes are rallying to it in thousands.

The French are said to be getting alarmed at the threats of retaliation, and it is reported that they are disposed to modify their new tariff in some important particulars; but their Foreign Office professes ignorance of this.

A special correspondent detailed to investigate the steerage accommodation of emigrants telegraphs that he has been investigating the lodging houses of Cork and Queenstown. He says: I have discovered an infamous system. Emigrants flock to Cork and Queenstown from all parts of Ireland. Cork, particularly the North Gate, is full of cheap lodging houses, subject to no official inspection or control, and kept by the worst characters in the city. The emigrant is herded with tramps, ballad singers, beggars, and vagabonds of both sexes. The beds, or discs, are heaps of dirty straw, on which the sleepers lie with their clothes on, their feet meeting in a common centre like the spokes in a cartwheel. The bed, without supper or breakfast, is rented for a penny, and the scourgings of Cork flock there for shelter. Vile whiskey, illicitly sold to a vile crew, often leads to free fights, and the emigrant and his family are sometimes robbed of their little all by their bedfellows. The lodging houses at Queenstown are not a whit better.

A Turin despatch says the representatives of the London firms of Baring Bros. and Hambro & Co. are expected here to-night, and it is expected that the new Italian loan of 64,000,000 lire will be signed either on Tuesday or Wednesday.

The British reserve squadron, under command of the Duke of Edinburgh, arrived off Cronstadt and was welcomed by the Russian men-of-war. The Duke of Edinburgh has gone to visit the Czar.

Because Mollie De Hart was only 13, her parents forbade her to marry Bruce Cooper, a young lawyer of Moorehead, Ky. The couple eloped, but had not gone many miles before the bridegroom was sorry for what he had done, advised the girl to return home, and committed suicide by shooting himself.

## THE PRAIRIE PROVINCE.

Latest News Notes from Manitoba.

Nelsonville has a butcher located there. The crops about Union Point are suffering for want of rain.

A herd has been established at Preston, and also at the Mound.

A large steamer is being built at Rat Portage for Mr. W. J. Macaulay.

The Orangemen propose to celebrate the 12th July at Carman City.

Morris is to have a Sunday School in connection with the M. E. Church.

Three new grocery stores have been opened up at the Portage this week.

Wm. Logan has the contract for building the Portage Town Hall at \$11,000.

Within a year 33 new buildings, costing over \$59,000, have been erected in Morris.

The tracklaying of the C.P.R. has been completed about four miles west of Portage la Prairie.

W. R. Black, of the Portage, has bought the McLenaghan property north of that town for \$5,000.

The roads west of Nelsonville as far as the Big Pembina are said to be in a most deplorable condition.

The new Portage fire-engine has been named Excelsior No. 1, and the hook and ladder truck Dreadnought No. 1.

The Rat Portage Progress says: Mining matters making moneyed men's movements more materially munificent.

The wild roses are out in bloom, and the woods in consequence present a charming sight, and the air is filled with fragrance.

Mr. Angus Skinner, of 5-6, shot a white crane the other day that measured eight feet across the wings and stood six feet high.

The trustees of the Morris Canada Methodist Church have had mosquito net bars placed in four of their church windows.

In West Lynne many new buildings are noticeable, and some of the old ones have been considerably improved by being painted.

The Tichborne claimant who was in the Winnipeg hospital has left the institution; but whether he has gone in quest of his title and estates is not known.

The dedicatory service of the new Baptist Chapel just erected in the Portage is expected to be celebrated on the second Sunday in July.

An effort is being made to form a "Scott Act" Association for the County of Provencher, to assist the Temperance Alliance in carrying the Canada Temperance Act.

In the municipality of Emerson Council recently one of the Councillors called the Warden a liar, and alluded to a fellow Councillor as the biggest fool in the country.

It was reported round Rat Portage that a survey is shortly to be made of an Indian reservation on Pine Portage Bay, and that within its limits will be included the most valuable portions of some of the mining locations there.

It is currently reported around Winnipeg that the congregation of Knox Church intend extending a call to the Rev. D. M. Gordon, B.D., of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, to accept the vacant pastorate. It is stated that a salary of \$4,000 will be offered this popular preacher should he accept the call.

The water in the Assiniboine has risen a good deal within a few days past, probably owing to the rainfall to the west, which is represented as so excessive that the road between this city and Fort Ellice is almost impassable. The creeks have been swollen to that extent that travelling is dangerous. Beyond Fort Ellice the roads are reported to be very good.

Outrageous Treatment of Scandinavians in the Sandwich Islands.

A despatch from San Francisco says C. H. Lausen, a Swede, recently arrived from Honolulu, reports that several hundred Scandinavian immigrants, who went to the Sandwich Islands under labor contracts made by Capt. Larauze, are held there in what is practically a state of slavery. They are disposed of by lot among the planters, suffering from climatic influence, and held rigidly to the terms of the contract on pain of penal servitude, although the other parties to the contract have failed to carry out at least its spirit. The story creates a sensation in San Francisco, and several communications have been sent to Norway and Sweden warning the people against Hawaiian emigration.

When there was little or no commerce on Georgian Bay, the needs of navigation there was not so much noticed, but now that a great commerce has grown up complaints are numerous and the dissatisfaction of navigators is great. There are very few lights at all, and no good ones; no buoys and no fog horns. Fleets of steamers now run regularly between Chicago and Collingwood, and between Duluth and other Lake Superior ports and Georgian Bay ports. A big trade is also carried on in sail vessels, steam-barges, etc. Of grain alone the quantity transported from Chicago to Collingwood during the season amounts to several million bushels, and return cargoes of posts, ties and lumber are brought here from ports on Georgian Bay. It is with a view of attracting the attention of the Canadian Government to the urgent need of more lights, etc., that this paragraph is written, and our Canadian exchanges will confer a favor by copying it and thus aiding in the good work.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The statue of Byron, which the Greeks have erected to the cherished memory of the poet, is about to be unveiled at Missolonghi, where he died. The statue is the work of the sculptor Vitatis, of Syra, and represents Byron standing; he is shrouded in an ancient mantle, which allows little of the costume of the 19th century to be seen. In his left hand he holds a roll, and with the right he points down to the land where he appeared as a liberator. The expression of the face is noble and not without a touch of sadness. The statue is carved in Pentelic marble.

Mr. Gallings, a well-known correspondent of the London Times, left England on Sunday for the purpose of penetrating Siberia and describing the condition of the exiles there.

## MURDER IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

Escape of the Supposed Murderer.

LONDON, June 28.—When the Brighton express stopped for the collection of tickets outside of Brighton yesterday, Arthur Lefroy, a newspaper reporter, aged 23, was found in one of the carriages wounded in the head. He reported to his fellow-travellers who were a countryman and an old gentleman that shortly after passing Croyden he heard a shot and was stunned. Several bullets were found imbedded in the carriage. In the Balcombe Tunnel was found with his throat cut the corpse of F. J. Gould, a retired business man, who had been in London to collect dividends. He was also stabbed in various places. Only his pocket-book, containing cards, was found on his person. Lefroy, after the wound was dressed, started for London. He will be accused of murdering Gould.

LONDON, June 28.—Lefroy's real name is Henry Mapleton. Late in the evening the police obtained possession of facts which induced them to order his arrest. On arrival at his house they found he had escaped by a rear door.

The murder of Mr. Gould is the greatest sensation for a number of years and everybody is speaking about it. The police are still acting in the belief that Lefroy was the murderer of Mr. Gould, while all London is laughing at the stupidity of the police in allowing Lefroy to escape. There is no doubt but the motive of the murderer was robbery. The inquest on Mr. Gould's body will be opened to-day. There is but little doubt the murder was deliberately planned. The electric alarm of the railway carriage was unused. The story of a third party being in the carriage is thought to be a myth. The evidence shows a bloody conflict. Lefroy, before taking to flight, changed his clothes and did not call upon the doctor, where he said he was going. A piece of Mr. Gould's watch chain was found in one of Lefroy's boots. The authorities at the seaports are on the look-out for the murderer and every outgoing vessel is closely watched.

A London cablegram gives further particulars of this brutal tragedy as follows: There is now little doubt that Lefroy murdered his fellow-traveller. Mr. Gould is supposed to have had a considerable sum of money on his person. He was first shot with a revolver, and afterwards had his throat cut. It is certain that the murdered man made a desperate struggle for life. His body was found in the six foot way, and it is believed that he died only after he had been thrown from the train, as his arms were extended above his head. His face was gashed in a terrible manner. It was only after the discovery of his body that the police learned the mistake they had committed in letting Lefroy escape. He had given his address as No. 4 Cathcart road, Wallington. The Times of this morning thus comments on the murder: "There are hundreds of men who every day make railway journeys with large sums belonging to themselves or to their firm. Who, of these, can now feel secure that some one who knows his every movement is not dogging his steps and waiting an opportunity to assault and rob him? In the ordinary compartment of railway carriages, publicity and privacy both eunure to the danger of the traveller. He should choose to have no fellow-passengers at all, or else have more than one. The man who sits opposite may be a madman or an assassin. The train thunders along, and that roar, deafening all other sounds, conceals a shriek as effectually as the deepest dungeon of the bastille. The cord communicating with the guard is almost within reach, but the heavy blow of an assailant may paralyze the arm stretched to sound the alarm. That apparently is what happened to Mr. Gould. The appearances in the carriage show that a desperate and gallant struggle was maintained by the victim to touch the bell, but in vain. Railway travellers will not fail to be prepossessed by the supposed manner of Mr. Gould's death in favor of the saloon carriage, with its publicity and comparative safety."

Lefroy, the supposed murderer of Mr. Gould, has not yet been caught. A more stupid piece of police business has seldom been perpetrated. A bullet hole in the railway carriage, close to an attachment for calling assistance, shows how desperate was the struggle between the murderer and his victim. Lefroy, or Mapleton, as he was known, was a local reporter at Wallington, in which capacity he wrote biographical sketches of local celebrities. He was always present at first nights at the London theatres, having a predilection for things theatrical, and as it appears, tragic. There have been three arrests in connection with the murder.

There is a report that Lefroy has been seen in the north of London. The coroner, after cabling a description of the man to the United States and other countries, and taking some preliminary testimony in the case, adjourned the inquest until a future day.

Her Majesty's Sympathy.

A few days ago there was published a terrible story of the shipwreck of the Normanton, of London, and the sad death of fifteen out of the crew of sixteen hands. The only survivor is George Kidgeon, who was landed at Liverpool on the 2nd inst., and who is now living at Devonport. The Queen, seeing the account of his fearful sufferings, directed inquiry to be made, and on Saturday sent a sum of money for his relief to Mr. H. D. Grey, principal officer of the Board of Trade, at Plymouth. Mr. Grey presented the money to Kidgeon on Sunday morning, and the recipient strongly and feelingly expressed his thanks whilst he was surprised that the Queen "should be so gracious as to think of such a poor fellow."

Reports from Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan state that since the rains the condition of wheat has been improved, especially in Michigan, where the outcome will be much better. West of the Mississippi and east of the Rocky Mountains the promise and prospects are favorable for a considerable increase over last year's crop in the aggregate outcome. Returns from the ryegrass districts throughout the United States and Canada indicate that the estimate recently made, that about an average yield might be expected, was not warranted by the actual condition of the plant, which has been damaged by winter-killing.

## MURDERED BY A DEAF MUTE.

A Young Farmer Killed Within a Few Feet of His House—His Jugular Vein Severed and Forty-nine Stab Wounds Made in His Body—Describing in Pantomime how he did the Ghastly Work.

A despatch from Bangor, Me., says: In the southwest corner of Piscataquis county lies the farming town of Parkman, twelve miles west of Dover. This usually peaceful community is excited over the foul murder of Alvin Watson on Sunday night, and ominous threats are made to lynch the author of the crime. Alvin Watson was a single man, 27 years old, of very inoffensive disposition, and has lived alone in a little house about three miles from Parkman Corner. He was a farmer, just getting on in the world, and though his life had been solitary, he intended soon to take a wife, the daughter of a neighboring farmer. Yesterday morning at 6 o'clock Watson's corpse was found by some villagers lying on the ground about fifty feet from his house weltering in blood. There was a severe wound on the throat, which severed the jugular vein, and on the hip and side were frightful cuts made with a sharp knife, numbering in all forty-nine wounds. Suspicion at once pointed to Byron Chadbourn, a deaf and dumb man of 20 years as the murderer. On Sunday night he was seen going toward Watson's house at about 9 o'clock, and was also seen to return at 11. The mute was questioned regarding the murder and he explained, as best he could, that he went to stop with Watson that night and that three men came and attacked them, and that he ran away. Chadbourn had a few slight wounds upon his person. Suspicion was very strong against him, as his reputation is bad. The authorities came to the conclusion that Chadbourn did the deed, and they caused his arrest and that of his whole family.

Subsequently young Chadbourn confessed that he did kill Watson. He showed the knife with which he did the deed, and went through motions descriptive of his method of doing the ghastly work. He is very cool about it, and does not seem to possess human feeling. There is a strong suspicion that the father and mother of the mute were implicated in the crime, and one of the neighbors testifies that he saw blood on the old man's face. The son was covered with blood, and had every appearance of having been the actor in a terrible struggle. The deed was not done for money, and some future development must reveal the cause of the tragedy.

Chadbourn has given no reason for the crime, nor does he appear to realize the enormity of it. The theory is that Chadbourn and his confederates placed themselves under the lower window of Watson's house and made some noise which attracted the latter's attention; that this caused the victim to put his head out, and that then the murderer seized him and stabbed him in the throat, severing the jugular vein. The bloody condition of the room points to the fact that the subsequent struggle must have taken place in doors, and that the body was then dragged to the back of the shed.

By the Australian aboriginal law, the man is bound to take his deceased brother's wife. Thus it often happens a man has three wives to keep. The Rev. Mr. Finson says, in his recent work, that the father who had many daughters was rich, in so far as their husbands were bound to supply him with "plenty possum."

In Paris, the wooden pavements are early in the morning washed by men who liberally use the hose.

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