

FATAL LOCKET.

Continued from first page.

The letter was sent that night, the good was made known, and the draft enclosed; but, alas! human life hangs but by a thread from the one to whom it was addressed was her grave ere the happy epistle of Alice reached America.

After the graduating exercises at "Madam's" fashionable school were over, a soiree was held in the parlors, and among the guests present was Tremain St. John, looking as "handsome as a picture" as Alice expressed it.

A year more had passed since the death of Mrs. Drummond and Alice had that day shaken off her deep mourning, and looked fondly and beautifully in the exquisite blue lace, trimmed with lace.

For a year she had not seen Tremain St. John, for he had been away wandering in distant lands.

"Well, Miss Alice, I wish to offer my congratulations upon your stepping across the threshold of womanhood—may your many skies never be dimmed by a cloud."

"Thank you, Mr. St. John; and now I am going to ask your advice."

"It shall be frankly given, I assure you, if I am free from school now, and the fifty thousand dollars I possess place me beyond the vicinity of working; I have no relations, least, near ones that I care for, and be alone in the world, ask you where I shall live, and what I shall do?"

"Mrs. Henry is your friend, and tells me she has offered you a home in her family, long as she remains in Europe?"

"Yes, she has kindly done so."

"Go with her, and when she makes up her mind to return to America, I will answer your question, and tell you what to do."

In spite of herself Alice colored, but answered quietly—

"I will follow your advice—thank you." And she did follow it, and found in the home of Mrs. Henry a pleasant abiding place all the eve of that lady's leaving for America.

Mr. St. John, Mrs. Henry leaves next week for America, and I intend to accompany her."

"Indeed! And may I go too?" asked Tremain St. John, as he laid aside his hat, and came and stood before the maiden.

"Oh, I would be so glad."

"And, Alice, I would be so glad, if instead of going under the care of Mrs. Henry, you would go under mine."

Since a tiny, little miss of four years, when at the races I took you on my knee, I have loved you—first as a child, then as a school-girl, and now as a woman. I am twenty-three and you are not yet nineteen, I will make you an old man's darling, and you will consent to become my wife—now is my your answer."

"His arms stole up around his neck, the blood rushed up into his own, and he had his first kiss."

The country seat of Tremain St. John was one of the finest in the suburbs of the large American city near which he dwelt.

A cablegram from Paris had ordered it in readiness, and thither St. John took his lovely bride, after a few days passed at hotel in the city.

"Tremain I am nineteen to-night, and my dear left me a little, sealed box, to be opened when I reached that age—can I open now?" said Alice; several days after her arrival at her new home.

Certainly, Alice."

She went to her room and returned with a box, a Russian leather case, with a large key over the lock.

Breaking the seal, and applying a tiny key which was attached, she opened the box.

Its contents were a bracelet of massive gold, a necklace with a locket attached, a diamond engagement and a gold wedding ring, a letter, and two locks of hair.

The letter was addressed to simply 'Alice.' Breaking the envelope, Alice saw that the letter was written in the well-known hand of Mrs. Drummond, and read it aloud.

MY DARLING DAUGHTER,

If I have deceived you, it was the cause of circumstances, and I now wish to make ends by telling you the truth—that you are not my child.

You have ever been as a loved daughter to me, and it is hard to tell you now that you are not my own flesh and blood, but I will tell you.

Eighteen years ago I went to St. Luke's Hospital upon one of my visiting missions, and there heard that a new patient had come—a young and beautiful woman with a ring child. I sought her at once, and that child was yourself.

The story of your mother was soon told; she had secretly married, and bitter trouble followed that marriage, which had resulted in the death of your father, and her being cast out adrift upon the world, for her parents would not acknowledge her marriage when she opposed.

She came to this city, hoping to get work, but broke down, and was brought to the hospital.

A perfect lady she certainly was, and I told her that I would take her little daughter, and be as a mother to her, for shortly

before I had lost my own baby girl.

"Your mother died, Alice, and you became as my own child."

"The package herewith your mother left for you, being some of her trinkets, a likeness of herself and your father, locks of their hair, and a few other little mementoes; prize them, Alice, for they are your only inheritance from your own kindred."

"If I deceived you, Alice, I did it for the best, intending to tell you the truth when you became of age. Your parents' names are in the locket."

"Now, knowing that I have but a short time to live, I pen you these lines."

"God forever bless you, Alice, is the fervent prayer of

"Your adopted MOTHER."

Deeply moved by what she had read, it was sometime ere Alice spoke, then she said calmly—

"Is it not all very strange?"

"Strange, indeed?"

Taking up the locket, Alice handed it to her husband.

"Open it, Tremain, and let us look at the faces of my parents"

The man obeyed, and as the locket flew open, his eyes became riveted upon the two faces.

He turned deadly pale, and his hand trembled, but, by a mighty effort he conquered his emotion, and looked upon the miniatures before him, and upon which his wife was gazing with loving regard.

"See, here are the names—Bernard Brown—Ella Brown, and the date is before I was born—what is the matter, Tremain, for you seem so absent-minded?"

"I am thinking of the past, Alice; I will leave you to look over these trinkets alone—I will return soon."

Leaving the room, he wandered forth into the beautiful grounds, and throwing himself upon a rustic seat, he cried in agony of spirit—

"And I have married the daughter of the woman I once so madly loved—the daughter of the man my hand placed in his grave for, in my jealous rage, I forced him to meet me in a duel."

"Well, Fate leads us by strange paths; so be it, she shall never know the story that fatal locket tells; she shall never know that I am cursed from the very grave."

"No, I love her, even more madly than I once did her mother, and the secret of the past shall be buried with me."

And Tremain St. John kept his word; but he seems no longer to love America, but pleading business, as the firm of Sinclair & Co., are doing splendidly now, he lives abroad with his beautiful wife, upon whom he is determined no shadow of the past shall ever fall.

KIRKFIELD.

Our notorious Doctor Butler was again brought before R. Armstrong, Esq., J. P., on the charge of being drunk and disorderly and using blasphemous and most abusive language on the public street. He was fined \$10 and costs, which was paid forthwith. His father-in-law providentially appeared upon the scene, and took his much abused and unfortunate daughter home with him.

There is a good opening here now for a respectable Doctor. We understand Dr. J. W. Wood, of Victoria Road, has some notion of moving here. A man of his respectability would be an acquisition to our village.

A BEAR KILLED.—A very large Bear was killed in this neighborhood a few days ago, by Moses Mitchell, Jr.

PORT HOPE.

Fourteen cars of steel rails have arrived by the Grand Trunk for the Midland Railway, and will be laid at once, the Peterboro' branch, where the old iron is most worn, receiving attention first.

Mr. Haskill, who was so seriously injured on the Midland R. R. at Orillia, on the 1st of July last, by being run over by a train while shunting, and whose life was despaired of for some time, has recovered so that he is able to walk about. It was thought at one time that he would lose a leg and an arm, but he has lost neither, although some of his fingers had to come off.—Times.

ORILLIA.

Jacob Gaudaur had his watch and chain and a gold locket stolen from his room in Barrie, during the regatta.

Mr. Armstrong of Orillia made the highest score on the Canadian side, and second largest of the game, in the international cricket match at Ottawa.

On Monday afternoon, 18th inst., whilst Thomas Barron, of Orangeville, and John McRae, were fishing in gull lake, the former in moving a gun at the bottom of the boat discharged the contents into his left shoulder. He is lying at Gravenhurst in a critical condition.

On Thursday evening George King, a youth about twenty years of age, for several years subject to fits, was walking over some logs partly in the water at his brother's saw mill in Bryden's Bay, near Gravenhurst, and was afterwards found drowned in about a foot of water. He was doubtless taken by a fit and fell in.

Some local temperance men are moving for the organizing of a local branch of the Dominion Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic. The promoters state that they will direct present attention to a vigorous effort to enforce the Crook's Act, and if that fail, then they will endeavour to obtain Prohibition under the Scott Act.—Peachet.

BOLSOVER.

The young people of this place had a picnic at Balsam Lake last week. The weather at the time of starting looked unfavorable, but it turned out to be a very fine day. Through the kindness of Mr. Laidlaw the party were furnished with several boats and spent a very pleasant time on the water. They returned home in the evening every one feeling satisfied with their day's enjoyment.

We understand that a Lodge of Young Britons is being organized in this village. We wish them success.

Munro Bros. of this place, have got their shingle-mill in good running order, and are turning out a great quantity of shingles for which they receive ready sale. (Write regular please.—Ed.)

BERRIE'S FAMILY BREAD

IS UNXLD

IN THE COUNTY

Buns, Rolls and Pastry a Specialty

SODA, ABERNETHY, AND FRUIT BISCUITS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FRUIT CAKES, MIXED TEA CAKES.

Orders SOLICITED,

PARTIES SUPPLIED WHOLESALE.

JOHN BERRIE,

Cor. King and Stuart St



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothing on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigour to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, OLD WOUNDS, SORES AND ULCERS

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

6412

PETER CLIFFORD

CARTER & Co. Carting done to and from the Railway Station and throughout the Village at Moderate rates.

Express parcels carefully attended to.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say Sample free. Address, SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Michigan.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "ADVOCATE,"

WHITE & BRO., Agricultural Works,

We would respectfully call the attention of the farming community to the FANNING MILL now made at our works. This mill is known as

THE 'HONEY' IMPROVED FANNING MILL

It is undoubtedly the

Best and most Complete Mill Manufactured in the Dominion.

HAVING TAKEN MORE FIRST PRIZES THAN ANY OTHER, AND INVARIABLY RECEIVES THE HIGHEST RECOMMENDATIONS WHENEVER AND WHEREVER IT IS BROUGHT INTO COMPETITION WITH OTHER MILLS.

We ask our friends and the farmers generally to

CALL AND EXAMINE

CALL AND SEE

THE

Toronto and Massey Reapers,

ON EXHIBITION AT

H. McMILLAN'S.

W. B. McKYES,

Having rented Mr. D. McLEOD'S bake shop and oven, begs to announce to the public that he is prepared to supply them with

FIRST-CLASS BREAD & CAKES!

And everything in his line, at Reasonable Prices, and

FOR CASH ONLY.

OYSTERS, &c., IN SEASON.

PAINTING PAINTING

THOS. CLOUSTON,

Glazier, Grainer, and Paper-Hanger.

SPECIALTY:

Graining Walnut, Oak, (light and dark) Maple and Burr Walnut.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Material Furnished if Required.

GOOD TIMES COMING!

J. C. GILCHRIST

Has received a new and well assorted stock of

DRY GOOD, GROCERIES, &c.

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON

LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MISSES HATS &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

OR PRODUCE.