The Bridal Eye

(Continued from Page Three)

in scottand, some ancient Baroness of her descendants. Have you, Laura, any no judge of ladies nor shawls. That ed him his mistake. such mark, or any such resemblance?" sence of the Etheridge mark, and of:all likeness to the Etheridge family, used to be commented upon by the servants berly, give me my dressing-gown.

dence will all be found complete." "It is better that it is so; since a question as to the true inheritrix must be raised. I am glad that the answer French only can make." is susceptible of proof which will place the matter at rest forever. And now, my mother, you are not dying, nor even near death, as your fears would suggest. You must permit me to return to the castle, and make certain arrangements that must not be delayed. I will return to you immediately afterward," said Laura, rising, and arranging her

disordered dress. In their long interview, the night unbeeded had passed away, and brought the morning. When Laura opened the door, the first

rays of the rising sun streamed into the room. The carriage still waited before the door, and the coachman was asleep on his box. "Wilson," said the lady, "I am really sorry to have kept you sitting here all night, while I watched by a sick bed. You shall go to sleep when you get back to the castle; but now drive round to the residence of Colonel and Mr.

Hastings, and request them to come to

me at the castle upon important busi-

return hither to take me home." The weary coachman obeyed, and, gathering up his reins, drove off. The lady returned to the house, and sat came back.

Stunned by the shock of her sudden fall, distressed by doubts of the reality of her own position, and of the stability of her own reason, tempted to believe the events of the night only the phantasmagoria of a feverish dream, and feeling, through all this chaos of thought, the imminent necessity of immediate action, Laura waited until, almost at the same moment the carriage drove up to the door, Rose, with the neighbor at whose house she had spent the night, came in. Making a sign to them that her pa-

tient was asleep, Laura Elmer arose to leave the house; but first she turned to gase on Rose, the unconscious, though rightful Baroness Etheridge. Since the preceding night, fearful change had passed over the face of the maiden. Her cheeks wore the pallid hue of death, her eyes were dim and sunken, her lips blue and tremulous; her voice, in bidding good-morning to Lady Etheridge, was so low and faltering as to be almost inaudible. "How this child loved her supposed

mother." was the thought of Laura, as she kindly said, "Do not be uneasy, our patient is not in immediate danger." "Thank you, I know that she is not, my lady," replied Rose, in a tearful

"Then what other grief can a young girl like you possibly have?" inquired Laura, sympathetically.

"The heart knoweth its own bitterness, Lady Etheridge-a bitterness with which the stranger intermeddleth not," replied Rose, with a certain mournful dignity.

Laura, gently, for not the slightest ele- wistfully in her face, he said: rank.

those only have troubles who have you?" hopes, prospects, and desires. I have none: nothing but the bitterness of an acrid heart. Do not occupy your noble mind with my poor affairs, my lady. cate it to you before our marriage pro-This is your wedding day; I have the ceeds," she replied, gravely and sweethonor to wish you much joy, madam!" said Rose, with a deep courtesy, as she motioned him to take another. turned away.

"Yes, she is an Etheridge-a true Etheridge, although she knows it not as yet And I-who am I? This must be all a dream, or a delirium of some flerce brain fever! Oh, Heaven, that I could wake!-that I could burst these bonds of sleep or frenzy, and awake!" thought Laura, as she stood for a few moments like one in a trance. Then, recovering herself, she told the good neighbor to say to Mrs. Elmer, when she awoke, that she would soon return; and, taking leave, entered the carriage and drove to Swinburne Castle, no longer her home.

She was met in the hall by Mrs. Maberly, her woman, who was all in a flutter of anxiety. "Ah, my lady! my lady! how very in-

discreet! Just like your kind heart, to the slanderer. stay out all night nursing a whimsical old woman, instead of taking your do not quite understand you," she rest, with such a day as this before said. you. And alack, how worn your ladyship does look. Will your ladyship lie | malignant, unrelenting, and unscrupudown and sleep for an hour, and then lous enemies-who would dash my take a warm bath and a cup of coffee present cup of happiness from my lips, before commencing your ladyship's and move heaven and earth to ruin me bridal toilet? There will be plenty of -who, to effect their purpose, would

"No. Maberly, no. I thank you; I could not sleep. I will go to my dressing-room, and exchange this habit for a beneath my roof; no slanderer would loose wrapper; and you may bring me | dare to breathe your name in my presa cup of tea."

look into the dining-room as your lady- herself. ship goes by? Mounseer, the French ing-hall, with a long table and side ery?" blazing with gold plate and crystal in me." She paused and sighed.

ship is equal to it, what splendid effer- humiliating fact that must be made ings! All these came last night, or this public to-morrow? Or do I doubt your came last night, with Mr. Hastings' to her own soul than to another. al pearls, my lady, were left with were allayed-listening with attentive Colonel Hastings' respects. This courtesy, while she continued:
dressing-case of ebony, with all "Mr. Hastings, whom do you take its appointments of solid gold, me to be? You believe me to be-as was an offering from Lady Dornton. until last night I believed myself to be This superb workbox-"

these things. I admire them, and I ac ridge, of Swinburne." knowledge the kindness of my friends;

comes from your ladyship's cousin, Constantinople himself, no doubt." "It is very rich and rare. There, Ma-

"Yes, my lady; and, while you are. "Ah! nor is that all. There are other resting and drinking your tea, just all his imposed calmness by sheer as me with the possession of your landed proofs. The links in the chain of evi- feast your ladyship's eyes upon that tonishment, as though he shought she estate and personal property by deed bride dress and veil; and see this wreath of orange blossoms, with the

"Yes, yes, Maberly, it is all very other things to occupy my thoughts." "Other things, my lady?"

"Yes, yes; I am momentarily expecting Colonel and Mr. Hastings. When the drawing-room, and Mr. Hastings into the library, and come and let me

abigail, as she left the room. terday Lady Etheridge of Swinbarne, offspring." the mistress of all this vast estate, the daughter of the village laundress! Yet burst their sockets. ness that will not admit of delay. Then world! Had this calamity fallen upon child, mysel... him, and stripped him of rank and have love him even more deeply for tings. forget them. I judge his noble heart and reasonable." by mine! He will be faithful! Do your wealth, and name and fame, and such a ridiculous fabrication?" friends, and all external goods! You of my life, the love of Albert Has-

> ladyship's pleasure in the library," said a footman, opening the door. "Very well, Williams, precede and announce me," said his mistress, ris-

> the transitory splendor of her dress-

ing and leaving the dressing-room. "Will he be faithful?" she mused, as she passed along the halls communicating with the library. "Will he be faithful? I shall know now!-nay, do now! My life-my soul on his fidelity! He will be faithful!"

And, with this inspiring word upon her glowing lips, and with this thought lighting up her eloquent face, she entered the library, and stood in the resence of him who held her fate in his hands—Albert Hastings.

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Hastings was pacing the floor, and turned to greet her, exclaiming: "Very true; I beg your pardon; yet "My worshiped Laura-" when permit me to be the good fairy who something in the expression of that will foretell to you an end, before queenly brow, and those steady, lumany days, of all your troubles," said minous eyes, stopped him. Looking ment of jealousy entered into her "Something has happened, Lady heart of the unconscious maiden who Etheridge. You commanded the preswas soon to displace her from her high ence of Colonel Hastings and myself, and we are here at your orders. Speak, "I have no troubles, Lady Etheridge; dear Laura, and say, can we serve

"You are right. Something has happened. Something of such grave import that I deem it necessary to communi-

He turned very red, and sank into a chair, dreading to hear her next words, as visions of certain gambling and other debts of honor and of dishonor, arose before him.

Then resting her head upon her present baroness." hand, and speaking slowly, she con-"Within the last twelve hours, Mr. Hastings, I have made a discovery

which may-I cannot tell yet whether it will-separate us forever.' "Lady Etheridge," he exclaimed, a deeper flush mounting to his brow, "I trust that you have permitted no enemy to calumniate my character in

She looked up in surprise and perplexity. So foreign to her noble nature was the low vice of listening to "I beg your pardon, Mr. Hastings, I

"Laura, I have enemies-bitter, not hesitate to abuse your ear with

calumnies against me." . "No enemy of yours has ever come ence," she answered, with a certain "Yes, my lady. Will your ladyship noble and gentle dignity peculiar to

"Then, my cherished Laura, what is cook that Colonel Hastings brought it? You spoke of having made a disdown, has laid the breakfast most mag- covery, or rather a supposed discovery, nificent, my lady," said the maid, that might-but never should-separthrowing open a pair of folding doors | ate us forever. Now, dear Laura, what on her right, and revealing a fine din- is the nature of this supposed discov-

boards covered with snow-white da- "It concerns myself, Mr. Hastings; mask, and sparkling, glowing, and and possibly you, as you are interested glass, while all the pillars that sup- "A discovery that concerns you, dear ported the arched roof, and all the fam- | Laura? I need not repeat that it can ily portraits that graced the walls, never, whatever its nature may be

were festooned with wreaths of separate us, as you seem to think possible: but explain, my dear Laura. l "It is very well," said Laura, lan- long to share your secret," he said, guidly, as she passed on her way up drawing nearer to her and taking her hand in his own. She entered her dressing-room, when "Ah! how can I ever inform you, a beautiful vision met her view. Upon Albert Hastings? Yet why do I hesia centre table, covered with a white tate? Whence comes this reluctance velvet embroidered cloth, were dis- to speak of a misfortune for which I played the magnificent bridal presents am in no degree responsible? Is it posoffered by the friends of Lady Ether- sible that, unconsciously, I cherish in

my bosom a lurking pride of caste, that "Do but see, my lady, if your lady- shrinks from acknowledging to-day the morning. I hope they are arranged to constancy under the trying ordeal? your ladyship's satisfaction. This real- I know not; but this weakness must ly royal set of diamonds, my lady, be overcome," she said, speaking more compliments. This other set of orient- He sat-now that his selfish fears

-nere, cease, Maberly. I see all -Laura Etheridge, Baroness Ethe woman living wno would yield up a

but I am very tired; help me to un surprise, privately asking himself, or compromise with, or buy up the pre-"What is this? Has she jilted me? Is tensions of their opponents?

"I am not so. No drop of the blood of "Not it, by my soul, Lady Etheridge!

had suddenly gone mad.

real perfume in them, such as the no Etheridge. I am simply Laura El- claimant. More fortunately still, I have keeper," she continued, with samething your own good now, sweet one, if shall beautiful, no doubt; but I have now like the seeming cruelty, but real hold you to that promise. And when mercy, wherewith the surgeon firmly once you have vowed love, honor, and uses the prohing knife.

they arrive, show Colonel Hastings into It cannot, it shall not be true," he cried, your own benefit, the performance of in great excitement.

I have that still! Oh, thanks be to wronged child. Losing her mother game-keeper's daughter; while Rose, Heaven, amid all the wreck and ruin when she was but a few weeks old, she the reputed child of the village laundtitle still. Will he be faithful in my affected female servant. Alas! that I of Swinburne!" fallen fortune? Yes! yes! Oh, traitress should have to speak thus of my poor . "Rose! Rose Elmer! is she the never loved me for my rank or for, ed father went abroad to dissipate his astonishment upon his betrothed. tune! He loves me for myself! Upon grief. When, at the end of a few "Yes; gentle Rose, miscalled Elmer, the rock of my husband's love I may months her father returned, and claim- is the party. Do you know her?" his strong arm around me against the wrong, imposed upon him her own parties!"

his misfortunes. It should have been | "That is the question I asked myself floor, murmuring within himself:" the happiness of my life to make him | twelve hours ago; but I am now calm 'Rose, Rose Elmer, Baroness Ethe steps to seek Rose Elmer.

tings!" mused Laura, as she sat amid of the truth of her story." "My lady, Mr. Hastings waits your crazy or designing. She has told you an do love why, what a fool I shall have room. tion," exclaimed Mr. Hastings, trem- shall prove to be." bling for the rich inheritance of his. Here he stole a look at Laura.

promised bride. "Ah! Albert Hastings! you must sible, but that it has been more than her large, earnest eyes cast down as once committed. And in this instance in troubled thought. She was : uminadeception was temptingly easy. The in ting, probably, over the strange phases fants that were changed were of the of her lover's character, as brought same age three weeks old-and infants of that tender age all look alike. The father went away for many plexed glance. months, and when he returned it was as easy to give him one child as the other, so that the other was kept out of his sight."

seem absolutely to be a partisan and an advocate of this otherwise preposterous claimant."

"I am a partisan of the truth, an advocate of the right, wherever I find them. The validity of this woman's as to his integrity of purpose, and corstatement is palpable to me. Her dially holding out her hand to him. earnest manner, believing herself to be near death, the vraisemblance of it slightly, dropped it, and continued: her story, and the fact that the young

girl, whom I have seen, bears a strong resemblance to all the family portraits, while it is notorious that I resemble "Lady Etheridge—for such you are,

and so I shall call you-you cannot be so ignorant of the usages of law and society as to imagine that an obscure claimant, unsupported by stronger proof than that which has been advanced, and unaided by money or influence, can have any chance against the wealth, connection, and power of the "Mr. Hastings, I feel an inward con-

viction that that nurse's story is true, and that girl's claims are just, and I would die rather than use my position and power against her just rights." "Lady Etheridge! my adored Laura! pause! consider! and if ever you honored with your priceless affections the humble man before you, leave this matter in my hands. In a few hours more I shall be your proud and happy husband—in a position to protect you. Leave it to me, then, to compromise with these people, and settle their preposterous claims," exclaimed Albert

Hastings, earnestly. While he spoke, she looked at him with a countenance in which surprise, incredulity and doubt gradually gave place to an expression of deep pain. "You consent to this, Lady Etheridge," he went on, quickly. "You will intrust this matter to me, to be arranged after I shall have become

your husband." 'Nay; pardon me, Mr. Hastings. must become your wife in my true colors. I must resign my rank and title, too long wrongfully, though most ignorantly, held. The hand I give you must be clean and honest, holding no possession to which it has no right," replied the lady, sadly, but firmly. "Laura Etheridge," said Mr. Hastings, coldly, "your sympathies and affections appear to me to side with any rather than with me. You seem willing to resign, with a culpable levity, a title, rank and fortune, as precious to me as

they should be to yourself." "Nay; not so, Albert. I, too, have greatly valued the advantages of position that I so long believed to be mine, and, if I resign them now, it is because I cannot keep them and keep honor as well. Oh, Albert Hastings! was this morning stripped of name and title, rank and wealth. I stand before you as poor as the poorest cottage girl in our valley, having but one treasure, the priceless treasure of my life's unsullied honor! an! tempt me not to barter it for Swinburne Castle and barony, with all their appurtenances," she pleaded, fervently, clasping her hands, and gazing appealingly into his

"Tut tut! my dearest Laura; you talk like a fanatic. Now, is there a man or

possession like the barony and castle "Assuredly," replied Mr. Hastings in of Swinburne without trying to crush,

"Yes, my lady; but just lift up your she privately married to some earl or "Yes," she answered, gravely and Etheridge was so frightened as not eyes and look upon that Indian shawl! duke, who has raised her a step or two sweetly. "There is such a woman; and only to leave its image on her imme If that splendid shawl is not enough to in the peerage, and covered her title I-bereft of everything but honor-am diate child, but to send it down to all restore strength to the fainting, I am with his own?" Her next words show- she; and there is, I hope, such a man, and you are the one."

"No, no; and I remember that the ab- Lord Seaforth, who brought it from Etheridge runs in my veins," she said, I beg mour pardon, my adored Laura; but you shall not impoverish yourself "Laura! Lady Etheridge! In the or discrown your noble brow of the name of all the saints in heaven, what coronet it so well becomes. Fortunatedo you mean?" he said, startled from ly, your generous confidence invested of gift. I shall deem it right to hold "I mean just what I have said. I am and defend the same against every mer, the daughter of the late game your promise to become my wife. For obedience to me, though I shall al-"Laura! lady! madam! What is this ways remain your most devoted slave, he cried, passionately. -this accuraced thing that you tell me? yet in one particular I shall exact, for your vow of obedience. I shall require "It is perfectly true. Albert Has- you to be perfectly passive in this mat- for-for this loss of love. I am sorry know. And now leave me. I wish to be tings, you have heard of such events ter, and leave the settling of these even now; but my sorrow is, and shall as neglected infants, put out to nurse, people to me. Sweet Laura! it is near be, a thing between myself and my "Yes, my lady," said the wondering being changed by the nurse, who, after the hour that we should be at the Creator. Once more I wish you well, some interval of time, foists upon the church, and I long to call you mine;" Mr. Hastings. Good-by." "Strange! oh, most strange! but yes- friends of her little charge her own said Mr. Hastings, rising. She also arose, saying:

He did not, he could not reply. He "Albert Hastings, do not be deceived. betrothed of Albert Hastings, and to could only gaze upon her, with eyeballs I shall perform all my promises and day-to-day-only Laura Elmer, the strained outward as though they would wows, if under the circumstances, you ing rapidly up and down the floor, excontinue to wish it; but in that you still the betrothed of Albert Hastings! "Mr. Hastings, the infant heiress of will not marry Lady Etheridge of That was the dearest title I ever had! Swinburne Castle was just such a Swinburne, but plain Laura Elmer, the

that I should be to doubt him for a mother. She was left in charge of this party?" exclaimed Mr. Hastings, fall-

repose, for I know he will never change ed his infant, this misguided woman, "Mrs. Elmer is my laundress. But ing woman, to wait until the carriage with changed fortune! He will throw from motives of revenge for a bitter you never told me that they were the

"It was inadvertence. I was not "Good heaven of heavens! Am I mad aware that I had not named them," wealth, and name and fame, I should or dreaming!" ejaculated Albert Has- said the lady, while her betrothed turned and walked up and down the

ridge! It may turn out so! it may! and "It cannot be true. It is impossible. if it does-" Here he stole a look at worst, fate! Strip me of my rank and Who has abused your noble mind with one or two of the family portraits. "And she is wondrously like the family "No one. The woman, full of re 'a softened image' of those grim old impudent and absurd falsehood! No proved myself! I must gain time to Then, calmly and majestically, she strange child could ever be foisted see how this will end. I am sure of left the library, crossed the spacious upon a father as his own. It is utterly either of the women—that's a comfort hall, and entered the presence of her and forever impossible! Nature her- -and I shall marry the Baroness Etheself cries out against such a decep- ridge of Swinburne, whichever that

> She was still seated at the table. She raised her eyes to meet his per-

"Lady Etheridge," he artfully began, "I think you are right. As we cannot agree upon the proper course to be pursued in this matter of the new claim, "Good heavens! Lady Etheridge, you as you differ widely from me, it is best, perhaps, that I should leave your conscience untrammelled in this action."

"Oh, Albert Hastings, how much l thank you!" she exclaimed, fervently, dismissing her late distressing doubt He took it somewhat coldly, pressed

"And in order to leave you a moral free agent to act as you please in this affair, it is necessary that I make the great sacrince of offering to defer our marriage to-day until this matter is finally settled.

She raised her eyes to his with one long, wistful gaze, as though she would have read his soul. And she did read it and as she saw the dark characters of selfishness and duplicity inscribed therein, her eloquent countenance went through all the changes of astonishment, wonder, doubt and conviction settling at last into an expression of bitter disappointment, shame, and pain—for him, not for herself—for him, that he should have fallen so far below her estimate of his character. She had no word of vain reproach for him. She understood at once his whole policy, and in that policy she learned his nature. He had endeavored to persuade her to use her power to

crush or buy up a claim, priceless as it was just, and failing to do so, he had determined to postpone their marriage and wait the issue of the contested claim-could any one doubt with what final purpose? "You do not answer me, Lady Etheridge! Perhaps the proposition is distasteful to you?" he said, indulging

himself in a slight touch of irony. "On the contrary, I thank you for making it, Mr. Hastings. It relieves me for the present, and very much simplifies my course of action," she calmly 'Oh, perdition! I do not wish to

break with her finally and entirely. wish to have it in my power to marry her, should she be confirmed in her present position, which I really think the probable termination of this affair. must soothe her, and make her understand that our marriage is deferred, not broken off. Nor shall it be broken off unless she is positively proved to be the laundress' daughter," thought Alpert Hastings. Then, addressing his etrothed, he said:

"My dearest Laura, you will see that my proposal leaves you free to act as on please in this affair of the contested inheritance, but it does not release ou from your marriage engagement to which, fairest lady. I must still hold

She was very pale and firm as she

"Understand me, Albert Hastings. In this great crisis in my life, you propose to defer our marriage. I accept your roposition, and defer our union forever. But you wish to wait the issue of what you consider a doubtful case. I can save you time and trouble by telling you at once what that issue will be. Rose Elmer will be declared Baroness and, as a magistrate, I must take her Etheridge, of Swinburne. Mr. Hastings, statement officially, upon oath; and, as you are free from this moment for you say—awkward as it may be—your

not and will not consent to your break-ing with me in this manner. I only wished to postpone our marriage until

"You should know whether I should be confirmed in my inheritance of the title and estates of Swinburne, Pardon me, Albert Hastings, but poor as I have grown within the last few hours, I cannot keep myself attendant upon your pleasure, to be accepted or rejected. You are free, Albert Hastings! so am I. Farewell! The Lord knows, I wish ou a better heart and a nobler spirit! Once more, farewell," she said, rising to leave the room.

He seized her hand and forced her to sit down, while, with all the impassioned eloquence of his gifted but perfidious mind he besought her to reconsider her decision—to give him time. "To what end? To find myself reject ed at last, when Rose Elmer shall have been declared to be Lady Etheridge! Oh! Albert Hastings, spare me that humiliation!" "Laura, you will be sorry for this!"

"I know it. I do not pretend to STUDIO OVER BRITTON'S STORE strength, or hardness, or coldness that does not belong to me. I shall be sorry And before he could again prevent

her she bowed and left the room. Mr. Albert Hastings made a gesture of fierce impatience, and began walk-"Here is a pretty dilemma! If she

should, contrary to her expectations, be confirmed in her possessions? But I must try to prevent that. Her final of my fortune, I have that precious was intrusted to a confidential but dis- ress, is the true Baroness Etheridge and entire rejection of me has at least decided my course. Rose Elmer's prospects look well. Now, then, I shall embrace the cause of Rose Elmer. I shall moment. Yes, he will be faithful! He high-trusted woman, while her widow- ing back several paces, and gazing in hasten to her side, and persuade her to marry me, before she suspects her good fortune; and then I shall devote time, money and interest to the establishment of her rights."

And so saying, Albert Hastings left the castle, leaving to Lady Etheridge the task of explaining to her guardian the reason why their marriage was broken off. On leaving the castle ground he took

the road to the village, and bent his CHAPTER VI.

Lady Etheridge-we will continue to call her by this familiar name until cannot touch my heart, where safe as morse and believing herself to be dy. barons! Strange, I never noticed the she is legally deprived of it-Lady a jewel in its casket, lies the treasure ing, sent for me last night and made a likeness before! It is certainly very Etheridge stood where Mr. Hastings full confession, bringing many proofs striking! And now, if I should marry had left her, buried in thought, until for her fortune this Laura whom I do she was aroused by the sudden recol-"It is impossible, I repeat! It is im- not love, and afterward discover that lection that Colonel Hastings was possible, I insist! The woman is either Swinburne belongs to Rose, whom I awaiting her in the crimson drawing-

guardian.

She found him reclining indolently in a lounge chair; but on seeing her enter he arose and came forward to meet her, with some gay salutation on with her elbows resting on its top, her his lips, when the marble whiteness of know that such a fraud is not impos- noble brow supported by her hand, and her face and the stern rigidity of her features startled him. "Good Heaven, Lady Etheridge, what has happened?" he exclaimed,

taking her hand and putting her into an easy-chair. "The marriage intended between Mr. Hastings and myself is broken off by mutual consent," replied the lady.

"The marriage between yourself and Albert Hastings broken off, Lady Etheridge! You astound me! And at the last moment, too! It cannot be so! It is madness! just madness!" exclaimed Colonel Hastings. "I have," she replied, "only just

made a discovery of which I felt in honor bound to inform Mr. Hastings, leaving it to his discretion, under the new circumstances, to complete or not our marriage engagement. He proposed a middle course—to postpone our wedding and wait for events. I could not accept his proposal, and so, as I told you, our marriage engagement has been broken off by mutual consent." "A discovery! What discovery can

be so important as to cause the postponement or annulment of your betrothal, even at the last moment! Lad Etheridge, as your oldest friend and your late guardian, I should have been the first to be informed of this difficulty," said Colonel Hastings, in an excess of agitation, that scarcely seemed justified, even by the grave importance of a broken marriage. . "I deemed my affianced husband to

be the proper person to be first advised of a discovery that so deeply affected my circumstances and his interests." "In Heaven's name, Lady Etheridge, what is the nature of this discovery?" inquired Colonel Hastings, moving about restlessly, and scarcely able to restrain his agitation.

"It is simply that I, called Laura Etheridge, am not the heiress of Swin-The effect this announcement had upon Colonel Hastings could scarcely be explained as astonishment, doubt or

disappointment. It seemed rather the consternation, terror and dismay of detected guilt. He dropped into a chair, wiped the cold drops of perspiration from his blanched face, made several ineffectual attempts to speak, and then gasped forth: "For Heaven's sake, tell me! How did the existence of this other heir

come to your knowledge?" "By the confession of the nurse, to whom was confided the care of the infant heiress of Swinburne, and who, alas! was tempted to betray her trust, and palm off upon the wifeless baron her own child as his daughter." "What!" exclaimed Colonel Hastings, in perplexity, but losing a por-

tion of the abject terror that had lately and unaccountably shaken him. "It is a sad story for me to tell! It compels my tongue to the unkind task of disinheriting myself, and to the harder and more cruel one of criminating my mother." Lady Etheridge commenced and nar-

rated the whole story as she had received it from the nurse. Colonel Hastings, as he listened, grew graver and graver, and when she had concluded, he paused a long time in deep thought, and then said: "Lady Etheridge, I know you well

enough to be sure that if once you suppose the claims of another to be just, lowever opposed to your own interests those claims may be, you will at once admit them. I must see this woman marriage with my son must be post-"But, Lady Etheridge! Laura! I can- poned."

(Continued next week.)

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ALL FRESH, RELIABLE SEEDS.

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+-----The Trent Valley Navigation Co'y Limited



Lindsay, Fenelon Falls, Coboconk. MANITA

June 11th to about September 15th-Tri-weekly service Mondays,

Wednesdays and Saturdays. Leave 8.45 a.m. LINDSAY Arrive 6.00 p.m. " 9.45 " STURGEON POINT Lv 4.50 p.m. Arr 10.15 " FENELON FALLS Lv 4.20 p.m. Lv 11.00 " FENELON FALLS Arr 3.40 p.m. Lv 11.30 "ROSEDALE LOCK Arr 8.00 p.m. Connects at Sturgeon Point with Str. Esturion for Bobcaygeon, Burleigh Falls, Lakefield and intermediate points. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays this boat is open for special charter. Bobcaygeon, Sturgeon Point, Lindsay. ESTURION

Lv 6.15 a.m. 3.10 p.m..... BOBCA YGEON Arr 1.15 p.m. 8.10 p.m. Lv 7.15 a.m. 5.10 p.m,....STURGEON PT.....Arr 12.10 p.m. 6.55 p.m. Arr 8.40 a.m. 5.30 p.m.... LINDSAYLv 11.00 a.m. 5.45 p.m. From June 1st to October 1st on Saturdays steamer will be held at Lindsay until after arrival of evening trains from Toronto and Port

June 1st to October 1st. (Double Service.)

Connects at Sturgeon Point with Str. Manita for Coboconk and intermediate points on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, Meals served on board. Bobcaygeon, Chemong, Burleigh. OGEMAH June 11th to about September 15th-(Service daily except Sunday.)BOBCAYGEON...... Arrive 7.45 p.m. Leave 7.00 a.m...... Leave 9.30 a.m CHEMONG PARK 5.00 p.m.BUCKHORN Lv 2.15 p.m. Leave 11.30 a.m Arrive 12.30 p.m BURLEIGH FALLS

Calling at Oak Orchard and Indian Village on signal. Connection at Burleigh with Strs. for Lakefield and intermediate points. Meals served on board. McCallum's line of Busses will give Peterboro connections both morning and evening at Chemong.

Burleigh, Stony Lake, Lakefield. EMPRESS, ETC (Single Daily Service except Sundays.) From June 4th to June 16th and from September 17th to September

Double daily service from June 18th to June 30th and from Sept. Triple daily service from July 2nd to September 1st. Read Up. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. a.m. p.m. 9.15 1.15 6.15 LAKEFIELD Arr 6.00 9.00 4.15 9.45 1.45 6.45 YOUNG'S PTLv 5.30 8.15 3.30 Lv 10.30 2.45 7.45McCRACKEN'S L'D'GLv 4.30 7.15 2.45 Lv 11.00 3.00 8.15.....JUNIPER ISLANDArr 4.00 7.00 2.30 5.00 9.00 BREEZES . ..Ar 8.00 6.00 2.00 Lv 11.30 3.30 8.45 MT, JULIAN and VIAMEDE Lv 2.00 6.15 1.36

Calling at South Beach on signal.

Daily connections made with Str. Ogemah at Burleigh Falls for Chemong and Bobcaygeon. Meals served on board.

Any change in these times will be noticed in all the local papers, and the Company reserves the right to cancel without notice.

For information apply to Lindsay Agent, MR. A. M PATON, or te Company's offices, Bobcaygeon, Ont.

Lv 12.00 4.00 9.00BURLEIGH FALLSLv 1.80 6.45 1.00

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Covers

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Carpet 5 patternf T Stair Tapest 36-inch Uni Wool Filled 200 yards H Heavy Flora Fancy Japan 16-4 Linoleu 8-4 Oilcloth Tapestry Ru

Brussels Rus

Lace Curtain

1.00, sale sale 1.50; Panels 25 100 white M Tapesty Cur Chenille Cur Frilled Net, White Lawn Misses' Print

Children's S

100 Carvers

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White Spott White Lawn Corset Corset Cover White Under for 85c; re Night Dress for 90c; re Ladies' Caml

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kins, very reg 2.10 a Table Covers border all reg 3.50 fe 2.44; reg 4 piece heav Linen, 66 terd, reg 5 1 piece bleac

tra quality reg 90c, to 150 pairs I colored an ed, size 36 Corsets

Girdle and L drab white Very short Corsets, w Silk Gloves. and champ Ladies' Blac Hose, reg

Children's

sizes 44 to

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MACHIN MEANS OF SURE W ING CON The water Monday after William stree velle, Mayor

NO METERS

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