Per:

Fall

Author of "Self-Raised," "The Deserted Wife," "The Bride's Fate," "Retribution," "Ishmael," "The Wife's Victory," Etc., Etc. 

"Exactly-precisely. Yet, you see, they could think of no one out yourself. It shows that they know you to be in England, and that they are in search of you. So, though of course they are ludicrously mistaken in supposing you to have been the masked man that carried off the beauty from the house in the woods, yet, as their attention is turned toward you, you had better leave England as soon as you can get off. In fact, I cannot imagine what madness it was that brought you back." "The madness is comprised in one

word-Helen.' "You, 'for another Helen, would lose another Troy." "No more of that-to come to the

point. Though our enterprise has sigmaily failed, yet I to presume thehem!-nobleman, your patron, has liberally, or will liberally reward our "Hush, for Heaven's sake. No. Had

we succeeded in securing the beauty, and had she been persuaded to listen to his suit. I will not venture to say what we might not have expected from the gratitude and munificence of my noble patron, for with-hem!-nobles,

success is the test of merit. But we failed, and failure is, with the same judges, the proof of demerit. And were we to acknowledge our deed, and claim reward for our zeal, we should be transported for our crime.'

"Humph! it is a nice business this secret service of-nobles," said Roberts, with a good-natured smile. "It was a failure, Roberts-a failure, and, as such, must be borne with philosophical coolness."

the young lady?" "So hopeless that she will be mar-

to his grace the Duke of Beresleigh." "No!" exclaimed Roberts, betrayed was usual with him.

about that as to make you start up and gagement, to abandon forever the life "I congratulate you, sir; though exclaim in that way?

Duchess of Beresleigh," murmured find some quiet, respectable lodgings, work of supererogation," said the Roberts, musing deeply. "Well, well, well, of course! All by the productions of her pen.

natural enough; the pair were understood to be engaged long before their in the wilderness of London, her betrothal was announced; but why it should affect you so strangely I can- Russel, the struggling young mother, not imagine," exclaimed Mac, in im- in whose excellent character and un-

baving quite recovered his serenity.

other is that I once knew this Rose Elmer as the daughter of a village | coming her tenant. laundress. And you will acknowledge that I have a right to be rather startled

antagonist, I will rather draw our con- ladies should lose the advantage versation to a close. You sent for me, the instructions of so accomplished efforts to serve him."

"I did, dear Mac." crimes and illustrate his own high sense of justice."

use of repeating painful truths?" said

"In order to come to a pleasant one, is to be expected or hoped for from our patron, yet I will not permit you to suffer loss from an enterprise into ion, and give me a few moments' inwhich I was the means of drawing you. terview. Miss Elmer.' I came here with the express purpose fifty-pound note into your hand, and advising you to place as many miles of sea between yourself and England as you conveniently can, for your own good, and my safety, for you are just he said: the fellow to turn king's evidence upon a pinch," added Mac, mentally. "I thank you, dear Mac. You are

very kind and thoughtful. I accept your bounty as a loan, to be repaid with in- situation? terest some of these days.'

very dryly, adding-"and now I must really wish you good-evening, or from you from Quebec or Constantinople," said Mac, shaking hands with Roberts, and leaving the room. Left alone, Roberts took two or three turns up and down the room, murmur-

pretty sport if I chose to do so, or some quiet, pleasant lodgings, and dared to show myself! Were but one maintain myself by my goose-quill, man and one woman out of my way. which already brings me an income what a prospect were opening to me! sufficient for my few wants.' I must think! I must think! Here is "You will be more independent, a magnificent fortune, and perhaps a more retired and happier. I sincerely baron's coronet, within my very grasp, congratulate you on the change, Miss but that man who was a witness of my | Elmer. The most humble life of liberty crime! and that woman, who is the and seclusion is preferable to any life living obstacle to my ambition! The of dependence amid uncongenial as him and summoned her pupils. woman may be easily disposed of, poor | sociates. And since you speak of going

creature! but the man! the man! I into lodgings, will you permit me to must think. Can all these difficulties be recommend to you my late landlady. overcome in time to permit me to ap- Mrs. Russel?" pear and arrest this marriage? Scarcely! Well, let the marriage go on if it! must, for a while, it will only give me unfit to struggle through the world. a stronger hold upon her grace. Let and hence she does not succeed very her wear the strawberry leaves a lit- well. She has now a pretty little house tle while; she will be none the worse, at Chelsea, the ground floor of which and as she is not Helen, I am not fas- is occupied with her own little shop tidious! Oh, Helen! Helen!" CHAPTER XXII. The marriage of the Duke of Beres- and her lodgings."

leigh and the Lady Etheridge of Swin- "I am quite sure that I should. Please burne came off with great eclat. The give me her exact address," said Laura ceremony was performed in St. James' taking up a pencil. Chapel, in the presence of the elite of | Cassinove complied, and while Laura the aristocracy. The Bishop of Lon- was taking down the address, he don officiated. The bride was attended gazed upon her beautiful, bowed face to the altar by the Ladies Wardour, as she bent over her desk, until his own the sisters of the bridegroom, and by face rapidly flushed and paled, and his scribed. Miss Elmer, her particular friend. After breath came short and quick. lect party were entertained at break- impulsively looked up just as he apartments, promising to come and

Immediately after breakfast, the newly-married pair started for the Coa-

After the marriage and departure of the young duke and duchess, Miss Elmer's home with the Lesters was not so agreeable as it had been. Lady Lester, having nothing more to hope from Laura's influence over Rose in favor of Mr. Lester, treated the governess, not with disrespect-for no one durst do that-but with coolness. Sir Vincent's manner, on the con-

trary, had grown so attentive as to be troublesome and embarrassing. Even Helen Ravenscroft had disappeared from view. Miss Elmer had neither seen nor heard from her since the day upon which they had last driven out together, when Mrs. Ravenscroft had thrown the letter from the carriage window to the stranger who had fol-Ferdinand Cassinove kept on the

'even tenor" of his laborious lifeeaching all day, and reading law all the evening. His patron had grown cold to him; his occasional meetings with Laura Elmer were abridged. By a new regulation of Sir Vincent, the tutor and his solitary pupil took their meals alone together in their study Well did Mr. Cassinove understand the reasons both of Sir Vincent's coolness to himself, and of his new regulation in regard to the schoolroom meals, and his heart burned with honest indigna tion. The chief solace of his life was now the daily "good-morning" "good-night," when his hand Laura's eyes in a passionate glance.

"And is the case quite hopeless with tual esteem and affection had spoken piercing sarcasm. only through their eloquent eyes. Yet for her sake. She was writing for sevwhere she might live independently baronet, with freezing hauteur.

In thinking of searching for lodgings thoughts naturally recurred to Mrs. merited misfortunes Cassinove had in-"Why, my dear Mac! Because such | terested her sympathies. She remema marriage will disappoint your-noble | bered that Ruth Russel was engage -patron," replied Roberts, smoothly, in the difficult task of trying to support her little family by keeping "Pooh; that is not the reason. What small shop that would not succeed, and do you take me for to impose such a neat lodgings that would not let, and she resolved, at the first opportunity, "Really, my dear Mac, this is one to get the address of Mrs. Russel from reason, though not the only one. The Mr. Cassinove, with the view of inspecting her lodgings, and possibly be-In the meantime, Miss Elmer as

dressed a note to Lady Lester, advisto hear that she is about to become a ling her ladyship of her intention to leave at the end of her term. An "Hem! I doubt much whether that is Laura's resignation was at once ac the whole reason, either; but I will cepted, with a few conventional exnot press upon so very forbearing an pressions of regret that the young merely to know whether my noble pa- teacher. And the news got abroad in tron would repay your unsuccessful the household that Miss Elmer was It was about this time, in the inter-

"And I told you 'no,' for if the ill- val between the morning and the afterfated enterprise should come to his noon session, that Miss Elmer was knowledge, our patron, instead of re- sitting alone in the vacant schoolroom, warding our zeal, would punish our when there came a rap at the door. "Come in," said Miss Elmer, expect-"Exactly, dear Mac; but what is the from Sir Vincent or Lady Lester. Mr. Cassinove entered the school-

His face was pale, and his voice vi and to tell you that, although nothing brated with intense suppressed emo-

"I hope you will pardon this intrus

"Certainly, Mr. Cassinove; pray take of telling you all this, putting this a seat," she said, handing a chair, and resuming her own place at her desk. With a bow, he declined to sit down; but standing before her, and resting one hand upon the back of the chair, "You are about to leave us, I hear,

Miss Elmer?" "In a few weeks-yes."

Forgive the question-for another

"No: when one has discovered that "Of course, as a loan," replied Mac, she is not fitted for a particular work, she should abandon it; and when she has found that for which she is best rather bid you good-by. I hope to hear adapted, she should pursue it. I have clearly ascertained that I am not fitted either by ability or inclination for the life of a governess, since I can make myself neither very useful nor very happy in its duties; while I have some gift for scribbling, by which I can give "Rose Elmer-Baroness Etheridge- more satisfaction, if not do more good Duchess Beresleigh! high fortunes for At least, it is my principal talent, and the cottage girl! I could spoil that I purpose to give up teaching, take

"Thank you: I was thinking of her. "She is a gentle and refined woman. and family rooms. The upper floor comprises a suite of three or four neat rooms, that she would be glad to let. think you would like both the landlady

stooped and took her hand, and bowing take possession to a first

over II, uttered, in a tone scarcely above his breath, yet deep and vibrating with his soul's profound emotion: "Laura Elmer, I love you. I love you

I loved you the first hour that I looked upon your noble face. I have .oved you with an ever-increasing power ever since, as I shall love you through all time and through all eternity. I have suppressed the utterance of my love for months, as I ought, perhaps, yet to have suppressed it for years, but 1 could not be silent longer; I could not stifle my feelings and live. And so 1 sought you to-day, Laura Elmer, not in selfishness, not in vanity, not in prosumption; not to engage your heart of bind your hand to a poor man, who must yet struggle through many years of labor, privation and hardship before he can command a position which he would dare ask you to share. No Laura Elmer, no; I sought you to say that my heart, my brain, my services my whole life are all your own; to say that I consecrate myself, with all that I am or may become, with all that I have or may acquire, to your service for life and death and eternity, and count myself richer than a monarch more blessed than an archangel, so you

will but accept the offering." He paused, still breathing low and quick, and raised his eyes, eloquent with emotion, to hers. Her face, that had been averted, was

now turned gently toward him, when meeting her glances, he exclaimed: "Oh, Heaven! your eyes are full of tears. You do not turn away. My wor ship is not all wasted. You accept the ovation. Oh. Laura, is it not so? Speak

to me! Speak to me! Sue placed both her hands in both of his, with a glance that told all he wished to know.

He caught those white hands and pressed them rapturously to his lips, to his heart, amid exclamations of love and delight that made him blind, deaf and insensible to all else on earth or in heaven, blind, deaf and insensible to the presence of Sir Vincent Lester, who had entered the schoolroom unannounced, and who now stood gazing upon this love scene with his dark and handsome face lowering with evil passions, until Laura Elmer raised her eyes, and with a slight exclamation recognized him and started to her feet.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Elmer; but And Laura Elmer understood his mo- if this had been another than the tives perfectly. No word of love had schoolroom I should not have entered been uttered between them; their mu- unannounced." said the baronet, with

Ferdinand Cassinove stood up, and Laura Elmer knew that Ferdinand taking the hand of Laura Elmer, conried on the fourteenth of next month Cassinove retained his position, and fronted Sir Vincent with a proud and endured a thousand humiliations, only joyous expression upon his fine face into more energy of expression than eral magazines of high character, and "Sir Vincent Lester, I have the hon-

drawing a small, but sufficient, income or to announce to you my engagement "Yes, certainly, it is publicly an- from her literary works. She deter- to Miss Elmer, who has just blessed nounced: but what is there so strange mined, at the close of her present en- my life with the promise of her hand." of a governess, for which she felt that your somewhat formal announcement "Rose Elmer-Lady Etheridge- nature had never intended her, and to of so evident a fact seems rather a Mr. Cassinove bowed coldly.

"And now, sir," continued Sir Vincent, "as the time of an engaged man must be much more valuable to himself than to any one else. I have to inform you that I must, from this day, deny myself your inestimable services, and authorize your departure from my house at your earliest convenience." Again Cassinovo bowed ceremonious-"You have anticipated my wishes and

purposes in this matter, Sir Vincent. My term is up to-morrow, when I shall relieve you of my presence." "Pray do not feel obliged to serve

to the end of the term for which you were engaged. I quite willingly release you from such an obligation, and promise that, whether you go to-day or tomorrow, the time of your departure shall make no difference in the amount of your wages-a consideration not wholly unimportant, I presume, to a young gentleman who is thinking of setting up an establishment. Therefore, stand not upon the order of your going, but go at once. If you hope to get another situation, however, do not come to me for a character. I cannot conscientiously recommend a tutor who passes his time in making love to the governess, and chooses the schoolroom as the theatre of his romantic drama!" sneered the baronet, whose face was black with suppressed rage. ing to see a servant with a message Then, turning to Laura Elmer, with a sarcastic bow, he said:

"I must again beg your pardon, Miss Elmer, for breaking in upon your very interesting little scene, and say, in apology for my indiscretion, that I would scarcely have expected to find the governess of the school so sentimentally employed.

And with a sardonic smile and bow he left the room. Cassinove, with his dark eyes blazing with anger, started after him; but quick as lightning Laura Elmer sprang forward and caught his arm saying:

"Cassinove! Cassinove! Pausecontrol yourself!" "He has insulted you! I must chastise him! I must and will! I would it

he were the king!" exclaimed Cassinove, his whole countenance inflamed with indignation. "No, no, Ferdinand, you will not, you must not. You will listen to me, and govern yourself. Remember that 'he who ruleth his own spirits is greater

than he who taketh a city.' Anger is insensate, irrational. To yield to it is unworthy of a man; keep your own soul in peace; let this insulting baronet go. What is he to us that we should permit him to disturb our repose? Tomorrow we shall be clear of him; today let us forget him. Come, you will yield to me this time?"

He turned toward her, and his anger all melted away in a smile beaming with love, as he exclaimed: "Yield to you, my love, my lady, my

queen! Yield to you! Yes! my will, my life, my soul, should you require it of A little longer she detained him, to be sure that his indignation was en-

tirely calmed, and then she dismissed

CHAPTER XXIV.

When the afternoon lessons were over. Laura Elmer drove to Chelsea, to inspect the lodgings on the second floor of Mrs. Russel's little cottage. She found the landlady and the lodgings all that Mr. Cassinove had represented them to be.

The cottage was situated in a quiet, clean street, and had the advantage of a fine, shady garden in the rear. The first floor was occupied with a neat little shop in front, and with the landlady's own apartments in the back. The second floor comprised a clean, hiry parlor, with white window curtains in front, and an equally clean and airy little chamber, with white draperies, in the back. Mrs. Russel was the same pleasing

little lady that has already been de-Miss Elmer was more than satisfied the ceremony the bridal party return- She heard-her ear caught that with the accommodations offered, and ed to Beresleigh House, where a se- quick, convulsive breathing—and she therefore she immediately engaged the

When Miss Elmer then mentioned that Mr. Cassinove had recommended the house and the hostess, Mrs. Russei became enthusiastic in her expressions with my whole heart, soul and spirit. of gratitude for his kindness, admiration of his character, and aspirations for his welfare. Miss Elmer was delighted with her warm encomiums, and as death. in this pleasing frame of mind she

She returned to Lester House in time for a late tea, and without having a second opportunity of conversing with Cassinove, she retired to her

Laura went to bed and tried to read herself to sleep, vainly, for she could neither fix her attention to the volume in her hand, nor compose herself to

The day had been too full of citements. Ferdinand Cassinove, whom in her secret heart she had long ador's ed, had declared his love, and she had made him happy by accepting the true heart that he had laid at her feet. They

were betrothed. She felt that this assurance should have calmed her spirits, and she wondered why it did not, and why, on the contrary, her soul was oppressed with a gloom that she could not shake off, and haunted with a presentiment of evil which she could by no means exercise. It was true she knew Lady Lester had no kindly feelings toward her, and also that Sir Vincent Lester hated Cassinove with the intense hatred of jealousy; but then Cassinove, as well as herself, was to leave the house upon the next day, and need never come into collision with the Lesters again.

Thus it could not have been the thought of their animosity that filled her soul with a sense of approaching face. calamity, vague and terrible as the forms that move through the valley of the shadow of death.

She lay tossing for hours in a state of restlessness that could not be soothed. She heard the latest domestics, one by one, retire to their beds. And long after that, "in the dead waste and middle of the night," her ears, sharpened by nervous excitement, heard the faintest sound in the empty street without or the silent house within. At length all without and within was as still as death. Even her strained sense of hearing could not catch the faintest sound.

The dead silence and darkness was almost suffocating to her preternaturally excited nerves on the qui vive of a sort of fearful expectancy.

It was while listening painfully through the deep silence, and gazing intently into the black darkness of her chamber, that a line of red lights, as from a candle, carried in the hall without, glided through the crevice at the bottom of her door, and traversed the length of her darkened chamber walls, and disappeared. At the same moment the stairs leading down to the next floor creaked slowly and softly as under the weight of some cautiously descending step. Slight as this incident was, in the

preternatural excitement of her nerves. it filled her soul with terror. It was in vain that she assured herself that there was nothing unnatural or alarming in the event, that the midnight walker was merely some domestic passing through the house on some harmless errand of his own. She could not be at rest; her heart stood still with horror! she listened intently as if for some knell of doom. She heard it. "Murder! murder! murder! murd There was no mistaking those fear-

ful shricks that broke upon the silent midnight hour, and died away in gurgling inarticulation.

She understood her presentiment now. She sprang from her bed in frantic haste, threw on her dressing-gown, and rushed out into the passage. The alarmed household, startled out of their deep sleep by those frenzied cries, were now in motion, and all hurrying, half-dressed, and with exclamations of astonishment, wonder and alarm, toward the chamber whence the cries proceeded. Almost maddened with excitement, Laura Elmer joined them, chamber of Sir Vincent Lester. There a scene met her view that

of her life-current. Sir Vincent Lester lay wounded and dying in his bed, his heart's blood spouting in a thick jet from the wound in his side. With the convulsive grasp of the dying, he held Ferdinand Cassinove, who, pale, ghastly, and paralyzed with horror, and clutching a poniard in his hand, bent over the murdered man, without attempting to es-

"In the name of Heaven, what is the meaning of this?" exclaimed the butler, while ejaculations of amazement burst from the men, and shrieks of terror from the women

"He has murdered me! he, he, the wretch!" exclaimed the dying man, starting up and tightening his grasp upon the young man's collar, while, with the violence of the action, the blood spouted in torrents from his

And the next instant the convulsive grasp relaxed, the falling hand fell, and the dying man dropped back upon his pillow-dead.

"For Heaven's sake run for a physician, some one! he may only have clear. fainted," exclaimed Ferdinand Cassinove, waking as it were from the panic of horror that had bound

Then seeing all eyes fixed upon him in loathing and amazement, and not understanding the meaning of their gaze, yet not willing that a moment should be lost that might be of vital interest to the victim, he exclaimed, earnest-

"Hasten! fly! for Heanven's sake fly for a physician! A moment may save or lose your master's life!" Perceiving that no one offered to obey, while all continued to glare upon him in detestation and horror, he said

to the butler: "Watson, look to your master! You have some experience. Apply restoratives vigorously, while I hasten myself to bring surgical help.' And he moved toward the door.

Here he was intercepted by the crowd of domestics, who, roused from their apathy of horror, roughly barred his way with exclamations of: "No, you don't, though!" "You'd cut and run, would you!"

"Don't you hope you may, you ras-"Oh, won't you swing for it, though!"

"Hold on, you! Stay where you are "Don't let him get away! Seize holt "Go for the perlice!"

The confusion was indescribable. dering me? Let me pass. I must harry at sinove. once to bring a physician. Don't you see that life and death hang upon committed to Newgate upon the charge every moment?" exclaimed Cassinove, of willful murder. in an agony of anxiety to save his enemy, if there should be yet a shadow

of hope. "Oh, yes, we know that your life or death hangs upon every instant, and you'll hang yourself pretty soon! Hass

comes Mr. Watson! hear what he says about it," said James, the ladies' foot

Watson, the butler, who had been anxiously examining the condition of the baronet, now left the bedside and stood among his fellow-servants, pale

"A physician should instantly be summoned," again began Cassinove anxiously to say, when the butler gravely interrupted him.

"Mr. Cassinove, no physician can bring the dead to life, and my master, Sir Vincent Lester, is quite dead; but, for all that, I will send for one. James, you go at once, and rouse up Dr. Clark, and tell him what has happened, and ask him to please to come at once. He will know what is best to be done, and how to tell my lady. And then, James, when-when you have told the doctor, go to Bow street and bring a pair of policemen, And mind, James, that you do not say one word to any one else as to what has occurred in this house until you are required to do so." James was about to start upon his

errand, when Cassinove starting forward, said: "Send the footman at once to Bow street. I will go myself for the family

"No, you don't, though! no, you don't!" cried one of the servants, in-"We should never see the sight of your face again if we were green enough to let you go!" exclaimed an-

other, joining the opposition. "What is the meaning of all this? Has horror deprived you of your senses?" inquired Cassinove, looking in amazement from one to another, and reading only abhorrence upon every

"I am afraid, Mr. Cassinove, that we must not let you leave the room," said the butler, gravely. "Not let me leave the room! What do you mean, fellow?" questioned Cas-

sinove, indignantly. "I am afraid, sir, we dare not do it, persisted the butler. "Explain yourself!"

demanded Cassinove. "The circumstances, sir! the circumstances! "What circumstances, fellow?" "The circumstances we found you

in when we burst into the room at the cries of murder, sir; our master murdered, and dying, weltering in his blood; you standing over him with the dripping dagger in your hand," said the butler, shuddering with horror at the recollection. Young Cassinove turned ghastly

white, reeled, and dropped into the nearest seat, struck for the first time by the overwhelming force of the circumstantial evidence against himself. Then recovering, with a great effort, and wiping the drops of agony from his brow, he gasped forth the words: "But I had rushed at the first cry for help to the assistance of Sir Vincent: I had been, as usual, reading late in the study, as is my custom, when I heard the cry of 'murder' from Sir Vincent's room, I sprang up, and rushed in at once; as I ran along the hall. I thought a figure rushed past me in the opposite direction, but I hurried on, and was the first to enter Sir Vincent's room: I found him in the first spasm of the wound; I raised him in my arms, and drew out the poniard: he clutched me in his dying agony, and cried, a little wildly and incoherently, 'Pursue him! pursue him!' and the next instant the room was filled with you all as it is now."

"Yes, Mr. Cassinove, that sounds fair and reasonable enough, and I hope it may be as you say, and may do you good with the magistrate, but the last words of my master, Mr. Cassinovethe last words of my master." "Well-what were they? I was so overwhelmed with horror that I did

not distinctly hear them.' "They accused you as his murderer, Mr. Cassinove. "Never! never!" cried Ferdinand

"Yes, sir; I am sorry to say they did. Think of it. Oh, it was horrible, sir! It chills my very heart to think of and the whole party poured into the it now. Recollect the circumstances, sir. You were standing over him with the reeking dagger in your hand. He seemed to congeal to ice every drop had you by the collar in his dying grasp, and with his dying lips he said "'He has murdered me-he, he, the

"But I was there to save him. He clutched me only in his mortal deaththroes. His wild words referred only to the wretch who really did assassinate him, and not to me," explained Cassinove, in consternation at the increasing force of the fatal circumstantial evidence. "It all sounds quite reasonable, Mr.

Cassinove, sir, and I hope it may prove true: but that will be for his worship, the magistrate, to judge of, and not for me. Meantime, it is our duty to keep you here until the police come.' replied the butler, gravely.

Cassinove covered his face with his hands, and sank groaning into his

Scarcely a moment had he sat thus with his face buried in his hands when he felt a light touch upon his shoulder, and heard a gentle voice at his ear, murmuring softly: "Take courage; you are guiltless, and your innocence will be made

He looked up, and saw Laura Elmer pale but firm, standing by his side. CHAPTER XXV.

Cassinove was about to reply, bu was interrupted by the hasty and agitated arrival of the family physician, and the return of the footman accompanied by the Bow street officers. The circumstances of the discovery of the dreadful tragedy were required

and detailed. The butler being the spokesman of the assembled household, related that they had been roused from their sleep by cries of murder that were soon smothered and drowned: that they had hurried in alarm to Sir Vincent's chamber, whence the cries proceeded, and where they found their master wounded and dying, yet clutching with his dying hand the collar of Ferdinand Cassinove, who stood over him, reeking dagger in hand, and accusing with his dying lips the same Ferdinand Cassinove of his murder. The coroner was then summoned,

I. accompanied by two magistrates, hastened to the scene of the traedy. After the most careful investigation of the circumstances, and a thorough sifting of the evidence, they brought in their verdict:

"Sir Vincent Lester came to his death on the morning of the first of October, between two and three o'clock, by a wound inflicted with a dagger, in the left ventricle of the Portland Cement "Friends, what do you mean by hin- heart, by the hands of Ferdinand Cas-And Ferdinand Cassinove was fully

> A feeling of delicacy toward Laura Elmer, who had not been present at the coroner's inquest, restrained him from asking to see her before he was taken away. -



PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES.

Highest grade Instruments such as Bell, Karn, Thomas, etc. The name of which is a guarantee of quality. In Sew. ing Machines, White, Wheeler & Wilson New Williams, New Home and Raymond All goods guaranteed, and prices and terms right. No fake sales but solid

WM. WARREN. William-st. north. P. O. BOX 217.

Opposite St. Andrew's Church.

# If you keep House

You are bound to entertain more or less during the holidays. To do this properly a splendid supply of

### China and Glassware

must always b on hand. How about your stock. Does it need replenishing? It so call on us and bring your guests. Our

SOUVENIR GOODS will interest them, whether they wish to buy or not

#### BRITTON BROS. **JEWELERS**

Marriage Licenses.

Foot of Kent Street, Lindsay.

CLEARING SALE

+ -----

Will sell the balance of my stock, composed of 7 PIANOS. 3 ORGANS. 3 SEWING MACHINES regardless of cost.

J. J. WETHERUP,

Corner of Sussex and Peel-sts. Box 415. 

## Handsome Table Silver



is what makes the housekeeper's heart glad, when she sees it decorating her hospitable table, or ornamenting her buffet, and lending a tone of luxury to a well appointed cining room. We have rich and artistic silverware, produced by the most talented designers, and which are gems of the silversmith's art. in bollow ware, berry sets, ice cream sets, knives and forks and a host of useful articles at Moderate Prices.

W. F. McCarty, THE POPULAR JEWELLERY STORE

But Laura, in her distant chamber, had heard from the excited talk of the servants the verdict of the coroner's inquest: and she went down and waited in the hall until Cassinove passed along in custody of the officers. Then she went and gave him her hand, say-

"Be comforted, Mr. Cassinove; I know that you are guiltless of this charge, and at the day of trial the world shall know it, too. I will employ all the faculties that God has given me in your service; and perhaps the mental acumen of a deeply interested woman may be more than equal to the experience of a detective policeman. I have strong hope."

"Miss Elmer, your unshaken confidence in me is, at this hour, my greatest earthly comfort and support. May God bless you!" replied Cassinove, with deep emotion.

"I will be with you again in the course of the day. The poor bereaved children of this house must be comforted and soothed as soon as they awake to the bitter knowledge of their | >> loss. As soon as that duty is performed. will visit and consult further with you. Good-by." "Good-by! good-by! and may Heaven

pless you for your goodness. Laura And thus they parted—Cassinove to Newgate, in custody of the officers. and Laura back to the house of mourn-

It was near noon when Lady Lester's bell rang: and it was two hours later | that the family physician sought her presence and carefully broke to her the news of her bereavement. The shock was tremendous, and overwhelmed for the moment even her cold, hard, unloving nature. Her attendants were summoned in haste to put their mistress to bed; and the utmost skill of the physician was taxed to assuage her nervous sufferings. Laura Elmer waited to be of ser-

(Continued on Page Three)

McLennan & Co. Builder's Hardware

Poultry Netting Fence Wire Paints, Oils and Varnishes Tinware

Garden Tools

Graniteware Washing Machines

Sewer Pipe

Hardware, Coal, Iron

Gunsand

RIFLES Winchester Rifles Marlin Riflles

All Calibres Marlin Repeating Shot Guns Also something new in double 4

tion of all kinds. Write

for prices.

and single barreled Shot Guns & Iver Johnson's Revolvers Loaded Shells and Ammuni-

LINDSAY

Arrived

**>>>>>** 

You are requested to call and see them

A large assortment of

Baby Carriages and Go-

Carts, Velocipedes, Wag-

ons and Carts.

KENT-ST.. LINDSAY

<del>•••••••••••</del> JOSEPH MEEHAN

AUCTIONEER For the County of Victoria.

Auction Sales of all kinds prompt ly attended to. Satisfaction nurv anteed, Lindsay P. O., Ont,

Physicia

THE WATCHMAN-W

DR. J. McALPINE .and Colborne-sts., I ial attention paid nose, throat and hours: 10 a.m. to 8

DR. F. BLANCHARD ronto University, con toria county. corner Kent and Line eriy residence late Phone 45.-35.

> R. R. MILN Eyesight Spec

OFFICE 92 KENT-ST Over Neill's Sho Special attention giv ing and treating the cy lenses, if required. Hours 9 to 12 a.m., or by appointment.

Money to Loa

Clerk, Oakwood, F Agent, Issuer of Mary Conveyancing in all i THE UNDERSIGNED loan money on Farm Village Property at rates of interest. Private funds, I am

to buy good mort

WELDON. Solicitor,

O. B. WELDON, Mari

Block, Lindsay. TO BORROWERS-We money on real estate ness is done in our o the principal and inte us without any expe ting. We also purch and debentures. TO mortgages, also upon bentures, investment bonds. McLAUGHLI Barristers, etc., Linds

Barristers, e Q. H. HOPKINS, Barr or for the Ontario Ba foan at lowest rates William-st., south. STEWART & O'CONNO

terms. Office corne York-sts., Lindsay. T. Stewart, L. V. O' MOORE & JACKSON etc., solicitors for the Victoria and the Bank Money to loan on m the lowest current William-st., Lindsay.

Notaries, etc. Money

very lowest current r

F. D. Moore. LEIGH R. KNIGHT-B licitor, Notary Public ing Waterloo Mutual E Co. of Waterloo Fed surance Co., of Hamil Accident and Surety ( don. Ont. Office-Teling. William-st., form

O'Leary's office Dentistry W. B GROSS, Denti Member of Royal Den

OR. POGUE, DENTIST

ly opposite the post of attention given to chi Howard V. Pogue, D.I DR. SUTTON, Dentist, 1 or graduate of Toront and Royal College of All the late methods adopted and

ate. Office over Ande

gent's, opposite Veitch BR. F. A. WALTERS, C say. Honor graduate University and Royal Dentistry. All the lat proved branches of de ceesfully performed. ( erate. Office over Gr Store, corner Kent

DRS. NEELANDS & II tists, members of the lege of Dental Surgeon all the latest methods Special attention will Crown work. The successful of teeth under gas (Vitali the insertion of the b of this office. Office I

DENTIST

Officf 120 Kent Street.

site the Simpson House

The Line Lumber (Sadler & L

Over Morgan s Dr

Just Rece CAR OF BON $\mathbf{R}$ 

Yard-West of Fla Egg House. Office-Academy of Ma Phone 230

LAT:

\*\*\*\* JOHN H. WI AUCTIONEER FOR ( DURHAM AND VIO

Charges very moderate tion guaranteed. MOL P.O., Ont.-37-4m.