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The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT 17, 1897

THE HEART

MYSTERY. (Continued from last week.)

mia, "I can call to mind being in a room-a very gloomy room-in which sat two ladies, very stately and upright, but, to my childish eyes, very, my presence without having first obvery awful-looking. I stood before them with my hands behind my back, Take this young woman away at once, while they talked to each other about me in French or Italian. Then, after her face again! She is an intruder. a little while, you came into the room | I know her not !" With an imperious carrying two candlesticks, with lighted candles in them, on a silver tray, whereupon Miss Pengarvon-for she it must have been-at once extinguished one of the candles, after which you were bidden to take me away. I have failure; but for that the old man was a good memory, have I not, Mr. Dale?" in no way to blame. He had done Barney's eyes were fixed intently on his best to bring about an explanaher face as if he were still tracing, | tion between Miss Pengaryon and her feature by feature, the likeness be- niece, and that he had not succeeded tween it and some other face which was no fault of his. Saddened and dwelt in his memory. He did not heed | disheartened, our trio went back to her question. His lips moved, but no | Stavering. sound came from them; he was talking silently to himself.

"And, now, Mr. Dale," resumed Her- | time, the Major had again walked over mia, presently. "I want you to tell me to Broome and had sent in his card what the relationship is between Miss by the hand of Barney Dale, whom he Pengaryon and myself-for that we now saw for the first time. It had are related in some way. I feel as sure | been brought back to him two minutes as that I am sitting here." "You munna ask me, Miss Hermy."

answered the old man with a low, slow shake of his head. "I darena answer face-an order, however, which the any questions. My mistress bound me by an oath not to speak a word to a way. Then had the Major returned soul about-about the matter that is to Stavering, disheartened and sad at between her and me till she gives me heart, even as, a few hours later, three leave to do so."

Hermia drew a little nearer to him, and took one of his gnarled and withered hands between her soft palms. "At least you cannot refuse to tell me with a sort of yearning pathos. "You cannot refuse to tell me whether my father and mother are still living?"

Then, as the old man did not answer side, which was that of a beautiful "Think, think what it must be not young woman, apparently not more to know even as much as that," she than about twenty years of age. added pleadingly. "In so far, I am worse off-Heaven help me!-than the meanest beggar's child that tramps the

"Let the mistress blame me, I dunna care. She shall be told," muttered Barney, half-aloud. Then he cleared his voice, and squeezing one of the little hands that held his, he said: "My bonnie darling. I never knew your fathernever even heard his name, and canna tell you aught about him. But your mother-ah! Your mother!" He paused, and Hermis saw a tear shining in the ed by the Major ten minutes later. corner of either eye. "Yes-what of her?" she asked, with

a catching of her breath, for her heart but too truly presaged what she was about to be told. "She died a few weeks after you were born.'

Hermia dropped the old man's hand, and turning, bowed her head and covered her face with her hands. Silently she wept; Barney's tears brimmed over and trickled down his worn cheeks. In a little while he wiped them away with his cotton handkerchief, and rising, went softly out of the room. He found Clement outside. "Go in and comfort the poor child," he said, "She needs it sorely, and your own heart will teach you how best to do it."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Evening was beginning to close inthe evening of the day following that of the interview between Barney Dale and Hermia-when the latter, accompanied by Aunt Charlotte and Clement, alighted from a fly at the gates by the ruined lodge, and walked through the park to Broome, where they were admitted by Barney at the side entrance. It had been deemed best by the old man that Hermia should be introduced to Miss Pengarvon when he took in the lighted candles, which of itself made a little interruption, sufficing to break the current of his mistress' sombre meditations and bringing her back, if only for a few minutes, to a sense of time and place.

Since the fit, or seizure, of which Barney had made mention to Clement, although to all seeming she was now as well bodily as she had previously does, her nervous system had become eren more acutely irritable than beore for stack. She seemed to live almost entirely in the past, and to talk more and more with the shadows that

Ask your grocer for



kept her company in the Green Parlor name of Isabel, evidently mistaking -Sir Jasper, Lady Pengarvon, Miss her for someone else. This fact had Letitia and Isabel, with others whom greatly impressed Clem. Whom was Barney was unable to identify with the unknown Isabel to whom Hermia affyone whom he had known, Barney trembled inwardly for the result of the experiment he was about the other. It was with a view of to venture upon, but having once given solving this question that he now abide by it, come what might.

majerial. Even the two candles scarce-

ly sufficed to dissipate the shadows which seemed to have their natural

gathering-place in the gloomy old

room; but when Miss Pengarvon pro-

ceeded to extinguish one of them,

which she did at once, a number of

the shadows came trooping back on

the instant, as though they had known

were only waiting for it. Hermia

could readily have fancied that the

intervening years were nothing but a

dream, and that she was standing

there again, a three-year-old mite, with

her hands behind her, only she had

eyes fell on Hermia. Not even by as

much as the flicker of an eyelid did

she evince the slightest surprise at

"So you have come at last," she said,

speaking in the hard, measured tones

of an icy displeasure. "How many

times have I had to tell you of late

that I will not have you wandering in

the park at this late hour of the af-

ternoon? You see, Letitia, how ut-

terably unbiddable the girl is." Here

she was evidently addressing the un-

seen occupant of the vacant chair.

argue this and that in her favor, al-

though I have told you over and over

again that Isabel's is one of those

disobedient and ungrateful dispositions

on which kindness is absolutely thrown

she added frowningly, "I have noth-

ing more to say to you. Go to your

room, and stay there till I give you

Who was the Isabel for whom Miss

But it was not a time to ask ques-

tions. Advancing a step or two she

said: "My name is not Isabel, Miss

Pengaryon. I am Hermia Rivers. Do

"Hermia Rivers!" echoed Miss Pen-

garvon, in a whisper loud enough for

the others to hear, as a person at the

moment of waking might repeat with

a kind of frightened surprise some

name which, spoken in his ear, had

been enough to break his sleep. "And

who, pray, may Hermia Rivers be?"

she demanded next moment, as she

rose slowly, and not without difficulty

from her chair and drew herself up to

her full height. "No such person is

known to me." Then, turning abrupt-

"How many times have I given you

ly on the trembling Barney, she said,

my orders that, on no pretence what-

ever, should you introduce anyone into

tained my permission to do so?

-at once. I say-and never let me see

gesture, she pointed to the door. The

mia, and the two left the room with-

Barney's experiment had resulted in

Accordingly, on the morning of the

day when we meet him for the second

later, torn in half by Miss Pengarvon,

who refused absolutely to see him, and

ordered Barney to shut the door in his

latter chose to interpret in his own

other persons had come back from

so startled by the vision he had en-

countered on the stairs, Major Strick-

land opened his portmanteau and took

from it a miniature painted on ivory,

in an oval case. Opening it, he gazed

long and earnestly at the likeness in-

"The resemblance is certainly most

extraordinary," he soliloquized aloud.

"But for the changed fashion of dress

hair, it seems to me that each of them

might sit for the other's portrait.

Who can she be? Gruding may be

able to tell me something about her.

"The name of the young lady i

Miss Hermia Rivers-at least, that's

the name entered in the register," said

the landlord when found and question-

But you are ill, sir, What can I get

you? What can I do for you?"

"It is nothing-nothing at all.

shall be better in a minute or two."

Then to himself he added: "It is she-

it must be she! The name alone is

enough to prove it. How strange and

unaccountable are the ways of Provi-

dence!" He seemed lost in thought

for a few moments, then rousing him-

self, he said: "From the fact that

Miss Rivers is staying under your

"That is all, sir. They arrived yes-

terday-the three of them-though the

young gentleman was here before,

"I have no wish to be thought inquisi-

tive," resumed the Major, "but I must

confess that I am extremely desirous

of ascertaining the nature of the busi-

ness which has brought Miss Rivers

to Stavering. My motive is a very

"Well, sir, as far as I can make out,"

the party seems to be much of a much-

ness with that of yourself, if you'll ex-

"As how?" demanded the Major,

"Why, sir, they only arrived yester

day afternoon, and yet they have been

twice to Broome already, and when the

young gentleman-Dr. Hazeldine is his

of questions to ask me about Miss

"A proof the more, had any been

needed," said the Major, under his

breath. Then, after a minute's thought,

he added aloud: "I must see Miss Riv-

ers this evening. Find out, if you can,

when the best time will be for me to

"They were rather late in getting

back from Broome and have not yet

dined," said Gruding. "Suppose I

send you word, sir, when dinner is

"Do so," replied the Major; and

with that he rose and went back to

The Major had not been gone more

than three or four minutes when

Gruding was buttonholed by Dr. Hazel-

Hermia, while on her way back from

over and the things cleared away."

Pengaryon; just like yourself, sir."

different one from idle curiosity."

answered Gruding, "the business

roof, I presume that, like myself, she

I will seek him at once."

is only a visitor here?"

about a fortnight since."

cuse my saying so."

ask for an interview."

out a word more.

you not rememeber seeing me here

Pengaryon evidently mistook her

Hermia could not help asking herself

could it be her mother?

when I was a little girl ?"

Then, turning to Herm'a,

"You choose to plead for her and to

in her sleep.

sight of the girl.

away."

sought the landlord. "Mr. Gruding," he pegan, "you were able to tell me a great deal about Broome and the Pengaryon family. come. Barney, carrying the stately silver candlesticks, opened the door of dressed with quaker-like simplicity, in a gown of some softly-clinging grey

of months or more, fishing and sketchng and such like. It was in everybody's mouth at the time, I can tell

"That's more than anybody seams to know, sir, unless, it's Miss Pengar von herself. Anyhow, she was never heard of in these parts again, as far

then been confronted by two sternfaced ladies, whereas now there was only one. But there, close to the table, "Ah, now you puzzle me, sir. in the place where it had stood when she was alive, was the empty chair of the dead and gone Miss Pengaryon -she who had crept into Hermy's one's memory, as one gets on in room at midnight and had kissed her ain't as ready as it used to be." Notwithstanding the warmth of the weather, a few embers were burning sent, he would keep what Gurding had in the grate, and it was not till Barney moved aside and proceeded to rake just told him to himself. them together that Miss Pengarvon's

> green at the back of the hotel, searound with borders of old-fashioned flowers. A faint shimmer of moon light lay over everything. Clem was smoking on the balcony; Miss Branck a card on a salver, which he presented deferential bows. Hermia took it with a little surprise, and crossing to the

> said the man. A slight sound caused them to turn their heads, and there stood Major Strickland, hat in hand, in the door way. As he came forward the wait er went out and shut the door. "Pardon this intrusion," said Major, his eyes fixed intently upon tha startled girl : "have I the pleasure of

"Mine is on the card you are now holding. But from this hour I hope you will know me by another and very different name. My dear young lady, in me you see your grandfather; i you I behold the daughter of my only

have caused more alarm, but it could

old man beckoned sorrowfully to Her- | was not possible that she could be anyone other than the granddaughter he had sought for so long a time, but had hitherto sought in vain.

Then came the Major's turn to be told the story of Hermia's adoption by

Hermia only a few hours before.

One day, when Isabel had been about ed upon her and announced herself as | Pengarvon seldom rose before noon, so Warren Strickland's first wife, produc- it was not till between four and five ing in proof of her claim what purportanyone less than Isabel pudent forgery. That hen he married-had been entangled in the tolls of the woman, who was some half dozen years his senior, and in a mo-

child with her, and leaving behind her a note in which she told her husband that she had left him forever and the reason why, and begging of him, if he

It was not till three or four days after Isabel had gone that the blow fell. Warren had run up to town to bid his wife a hurried farewell. His regiment was ordered to India, where a frontier war had just broken out, and he was due to embark at. Portsmouth forty-eight hours later. For few hours he was like a man bereft of reason; then the necessity for im mediate action of some kind forced him, in his own despite, to face the facts of the case with some degree outward calmness. At length he decided to adopt the only course which seemed to hold out any prospect of success. To have himself set about any search for his wife with only a few hours at his command would have been the sheerest folly. Having contrived, by means best known to himself, to raise a hundred pounds, he went to a Private Inquiry Agent and

hands, giving the man an address

deavors to trace Isabel and failed in shoulder, and beckoned her to follow | measure of the curiosity which was so the attempt, or whether he quietly him. pecketed his fee and satisfied his conscience by making a few perfunctory, but futile inquiries was a point as to ever would be now, the man himself had happened, Clement was summoned | Ephraim's room was divided from the which nothing was ever known, nor having died a few months later. In by the Major, who then conducted any case no communication from him Hermia to another room. A brief ex- behind which Eliza took up a position ever reached Warren Strickland. As amination sufficed to prove that Miss as listener, the next time Doctor Hazelfly in question whose name was Isa it fell out, however, the young soldier Pengaryon must have been dead a dine called. She could not hear all that came by his death within a year after couple of hours at the least, landing, having been mortally wounded in a skirmish with some of the hill youngest sister by the late Sir Jasper's | tribes. He lived long enough to en- | tient had been suffering from heart able him to dictate a letter to his disease for years, and in no case could father-who was himself in India at a fatal termination have been much she spoke of what she had heard to no the time, but a thousand miles away longer delayed. from where his son lay dying-in which At last Barney Dale's lips were unhe told him all about his mairlage and scaled; his mistress' death had ab- among other duties, those of maid to

the flight of Isabel; making it his last | solved him from his oath. He was her, and she it was who repeated the ribly mistaken she had been in acting as she had. With his letter the dying man enclosed his marriage certificate. For reasons which need not be detailed, Major Strickland had been precluded from doing anything towards the fulfilment of his son's last wishes till a month or two before his first call

refrained from asking till after I had I am concerned. It is about your Is she-?" Something in the girls face

my mother was, or anything about her," replied Hermia, in roken ac-"But she is dead-so I am now told. She died when I was only a few

jor, with a sigh. "Then the hope of finding her, and of proving to her the utter falsity of the charge made by that vile woman against my poor boy had it not been for my endeavors to trace her, I should not have found you. For that, my dear child, I can never be sufficiently thankful. I have no one but you in the world, and already I feel that you are very dear to me."

They were sitting on the sofa side by side. The Major moved a little nearer to the girl, and taking her head gently between his hands, he drew it towards him and kissed her tenderly on the forehead. Then Hermia's arms were wound round his neck, and with her cheek resting against his shoulder, her overcharged heart found its natural relief in tears. Aunt Charlotte rose, and beckoning to Clem, they left

grandfather and granddaughter to-The ladies had retired for the night, and the Major and Clem were sitting over a final weed. "It seems to me." said the former, after they had smoked awhile in sil-

so strange and unexpected, that we to trouble her in time to come. But John Brancker and his sister. what is your opinion, Dr. Hazeldine?" | Next day Clement Hazeldine went with Clem, and had declared laughing-

met with his entire approbation. matter," he went on to observe, "that possibly there may have been a doubt lurking in Miss Pengarvon's mind all these years, as to whether her sister was really married, in which case one something more remained to be told, can readily understand her determinato wit, the story of the ill-fated young | tion to keep everything connected with couple, Warren Strickland and Isabel the affair a profound secret. She comes Pengaryon. This the Major now pro- of a stock which have always been ceeded to narrate as far as the facts | known round about as 'the Proud Penconnected therewith were known to garvons,' and of which the family him. The following summary of what | motto is, 'Pride I Cherish.' This seems he had to tell is all that need be to me a factor in the affair which ought not to be overlooked. May I ask whe-At the time young Warren Strickland ther you happen to have your son's

> "It is in my portmanteau upstairs, I brought it with me, thinking that I

morrowashall see it put to the test" Parney Dale had happened to mention that since her late attack Miss o'clock the following afternoon that marriage at Major Strickland, his granddaughter and Clement found themselves at Broome.... Miss Brancker, feeling that she might perhaps be in the way, had stayed behind, and Clement would

> sive oaken door, which since Sir Jasper's death had so rarely turned on its hir ges to admit anyone, "This young lady is my grand-

permission, but Clem in his note had told him the object of their visit-it was "all for Hermia's sake." he had Parlor, and bent for the familiar

mons to enter. But none came. sently he knocked again, louder than before. Still no response. The only sound that broke the strained silence was the fluttering of a blackbird some where outside the hall. Then, after a sacred look at the others, Barney opened the door, and made one step forward into the room. Next moment a cry that was half a wail, broke from the old man's lips; the Major, followed by Hermia, hurried into the room. There, in her high-backed chair, with its empty fellow-enair facing her on the opposite side of the table, with her glazed eyes staring straight before her, and a look of awe unutterable on her ashen-grey face, sat Miss Pengar von, stone dead. On the table in front

India to write to. Little as it seemed yellow, time-faded letters, which she in service at Seaham Lodge, while the at the time, it was all he could do, and had apparently been engaged in look- other. Eliza by name, was at home, a few hours later he went aboard ship. ing over at the moment the Great waiting till she could obtain another Whether the agent used his best en- Captain touched her suddenly on the

CHAPTER XLI.

Dr. Bland arrived a little later he for a positive statement by her broseemed in no way surprised. His pa- ther that Mr. Hazeldine's death was

request that on his father's return to now as willing to tell all he knew as story Eliza had told her. As a conse-England, he should use every en- before he had been obstinately dumb. quence, Miss Winterton at once sent deavor to find his daughter-in-law and With what degree of interest his nar for Eliza, and then bound both the her child and prove to Isabel how ter- | rative was listened to may readily be girls to secrecy; and, so far as was On that swawy December night, now

> Isabel was all but dead when carried into the house by Barney and his wife, She never recovered consciousness, nor presently breathed three or four faint ing warmly against its mother's bosom, erased, the words "Hermia Rivers"

ought to make Miss Pengarvon ac- money given him to enable him to

relation in which Clement and Her- out an hour's delay. Hermia, Miss

at a time when I had every reason to scileve that he had committed suicide, trusting to her and the world's ignorance of that fact for the successful issue of my suit. How is ! possible that she should ever forgive me?"

was accepted. It was not till some time after she had made him happy that he ventured to ask Miss Winterton for an explanation of one point which had always been a mystery to him, namely, by what means she had been led to believe that his father had committed suicide.

there are many perilous places where we altra be the that the soft semi-

itioner or ordinary doctor has no opportunty to become thoroughly proficient, Still Only a specialist who has given a life of

Any woman suffering from these delicate roubles may obtain the most eminent proessional advice free of charge by writing to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Ruffalc, N. Y. During nearly 30 years' at the head of his splendid staff of specialists, he has successfully treated many thousands of cases of obstinate feminine

for the sole purpose of curing the diseases and weaknesses of the feminine organs. No other medicine has been so marvelously successful in this particular field of practice. No other medicine so completely svercomes all the dangers and nearly all the pains of motherhood. "It is with pleasure I recommend Dr. Pierce's

Whether or no he would ever have summoned up courage enough to urge the opposite sex to describe, contrived to make him aware that his chance of success might not, perhaps, be quite so hopeless as in his more desponding moods he was inclined to believe it to be. In any case, he did propose, and

meeting, which was that John was ask-

Judd had two sisters, one of whom, at he time of his illness and death, was

> may navigate knows all the patural causes dangers of that | crape" at the earliest possible date

In those delicate physical weaknesses and

less to be trusted is the advice of any mere nurse or unscientific person. study to this particular field of practice, is ompetent to treat the diseases of woman's ntricate and complicated organism.

sire to ascertain what it was Ephraim had to say to Dr. Hazeldine, which no the result of his own act. Like Ephraim, she was close of tongue, and favorite of Miss Winterton. promise they had then given her. At terton told all this to Edward, she led him to understand that, had he frankly confided to her when he first proposed what at that time he believed to be the truth about his father, her answer might have been a different one. It

had been his secrecy in the matter, not the manner of his father's death, which, for the time being, had turned her against him. To Frank Derison a few parting words are due. As week by week Ashdown Savings Bank kept on melting away, he vowed to himself, not pockets-that he would never cross the threshold of the "Bons Feres" again. any and every cost Isabel and her fault But by the time next evening, or the must be hidden away. Barney Dale evening after that, had come round, he was again under the influence of the telling himself he would not go, his after nightfall. Exactly below the feet would lead him, almost as it Green Parlor, and hollowed out of the seemed in his own despite, in the soft sandstone on which the Hall was direction of the railway station; and wilt, was an underground room which when once he got as far as that he had been used as a hiding-place in the new there was no going back for him. old, bad days of religious into erance At length the day came when he drew and persecution, and was known as his last sovereign out of the bank, yet the "Priest's Chamber." Access to it even then lacked the strength of mind was obtained by a narrow stairway to put his foot down and say resolutely in the thickness of the wall, hidden by to himself: "Not a single step further a sliding panel behind the old bureau. will I advance on the pleasant but The secret of the chamber had always delusive path which has already led been carefully confined to members of | me to the brink of ruin." Instead of the family, and not even Barney had that, he began to borrow money here known of its existence until Miss Pen- and there among his many friends and garvon revealed to him her design, acquaintances, but chiefly from Mr. which was to make it the last resting | Howes. Mr. Howes was a bachelor and lace of her sister. Accordingly, in a thrifty man to boot, and had a the dead of night, a portion of the pleasant little banking account of his flooring of the Green Parlor was taken own. He made no demur about lendup by Barney and his nephew, and ing Frank a few pounds now and the coffin and its inmate lowered into again, being careful to take his LO.U. the vault below-Miss Letitia, on her in return. In all probability the young knees, weeping and praying silently, man would one day be taken into while Miss Pengarvon stood by, frown partnership, and Mr. Howes calculated ing and dry-eyed. The flooring was that whatever sums he might now disthen replaced, and a month later, burse in the way of loans would be Barney's nephew, who had long been | repaid him many times over, if not in destrous, of emigrating, had his pass one form then in another, after that age to the States paid by Miss Pen- event should have come to pass. It is garvon, and, in addition, a sum of to be said in his favor that, although he sometimes wondered why Frank quainted with what has come to pass, | make a fair start in life when he got | stood in need of such frequent loans, astonishment than was the Major's acknowledging her niece. If after Hermia was brought up by a sister the purpose to which the money was that, she still persists in the course of Barney, who lived at a distance, really put. Since Mr. Avison had

she has hitherto followed. I do not until she was three years old, at which spoken to him, Frank had to all seemthink that either Hermia or I will care age she passed into the keeping of ing developed into one of the most ficials. As already stated, all his It may here be remarked that the home and got into harness again with gambling was done at Delininster. But by this time the "Bons Freres" mia stood towards each other had been Brancker and the Major stayed at club had acquired for itself a very unduly explained to Major Strickland in Broome over the funeral. It was a enviable reputation among the more an "aside" by Aunt Charlotte, al. double funeral for Miss Pengaryon and staid circles of Dulminster society. though he had probably guessed the the sister whom living she had cruelly More than one premising young man truth by the time he had been ten treated were laid to rest in one grave. had ruined himself, or had been ruined minutes in their company; whereupon No will could be found; neither, so far by others-it came to the same thing he had at once shaken hands heartily as could be ascertained, had Miss Pen- in the end-in that cosy octogon room garvon ever made one. Broome and built out at the back of the club, the two small farms pertaining to it, where so many pleasant fellows for together with the accumulated savings gathered night after night. By and bye | proome in the person of a wealth that the task of finding a husband for of the two sisters during a long course it began to be whispered about that manufacturer. Even had her husband his granddaughter had been taken off of years, all devolved on Herm'a as | the place was little better than a den | been a man of independent means, b his hands, and that the arrangement next of kin. She was the last of the of thieves. Thus it came to pass that stead of a hard-working country in

It was only natural that Ed against the club by the father of a making the old house her home. It Major's opinion, that a final appeal ward Hazeldine's thoughts should youngster who had come to grief with was associated in her mind with mo ought to be made to Miss Pengaryon. turn again in the direction of Miss in its walls, the consequence of which | many painful episodes in connection "It seemed to me, when considering the Winterton, now that Varrel, by his was that the same night the police with her mother for her ever to have confession, had absorved the elder Mr. made a raid on the premises and not felt happy under its roof. At her wish Hazeldine's memory of the charge of content with seizing the whole of the the entrance to the "Priest's Chamber self-murder. The confession had been gambling plant, they marched every- was bricked up, and the Green Parler published in the newspapers, and the one they found there to the police panelled afresh. facts of the case were now known to station, where names and addresses the world at large. Sometimes Ed- were taken down, and a summons handward told himself that he would tempt ed to each delinquent to appear the fortune once again at the very first op; | next morning before the magistrates. portunity which should offer itself ; at Among those thus taken red-handed other times he said to himself, "Al- was Frenk Derison. From that mothough my father's memory has been | ment, as he knew full well, his career cleared, nothing can do away with the at the bank was at an end. Such an fact that I proposed to Miss Winterton scapade was one of those things in the world to overlook; indeed, Frank never went near him afterwards. Two days later, without saying a word to anyone, he took the train for London

and enlisted. This little affair of Frank's happened about a fortnight before Richard Varhad not the lady herself, after a fash- rel's confession was made public. which it would be futile for one of When Mr. Avison read the confession time to carry into effect, but which his pride-in this instance, surely, a very foolish sort of pride-had hitherto kept him from doing. Now, however, he wrote a very gracious note to John Brancker, in which the latter was asked to call upon the banker without de-

lay. It will be sufficient to record the

ed to accept the position of junior partner in the firm. But little more remains to be told. It was a great mortification to poor that both Lady Glendoyle and the Hon. Mrs. Gore-Bandon, after calling twice upon her-their carriages and liveried servants waiting for them at the door meanwhile-dropped her as easily and quietly as they had taken her up. To Fanny Hazeldine the first three known.

his ship safely had overshadowed her own and her across the mother's life had the effect of intensify. ocean, but when | ing their bereavement in the eyes of he comes into the world, and, for the time, of isolating port he must them more completely than if Mr. have a pilot who | Hazeldine's death had resulted from difficulties and | That Fanny doffed her "horrid

need the help of a pilot who has a thorough | tones of nalf-mourning became her adknowledge of the special difficulties and merably; and before long she began to plume herself for further conquests. But, indeed, when she came once more to cast her eyes around, the prospect was a most disheartening one; for where is the use of a young Amazon denning her armor and going forth conquest bent, when with every year that passes it becomes a more difficult matter to find anyone on whom it is worth while to try one's prowess? And that such is becoming the case in Ashdown can no longer be denied. More and more the young men, while not yet out of their teens; take to turning their back on their provincial homes, going to fight the battle of life, and find wives for themselves

Well, may Fanny Hazeldine, as one birthday comes treading on the heels of another, begin to feel a touch of despair. In years gone by she was an arrant fiirt, having entered the lists at an early age, and in pure recklessness, and because she loved the game too well to bring it willingly to a close, spurned two or three really excellent offers. Now it seems as if the Fates are about to avenge themselves, untouched and only the hands are Pavorite Prescription to suffering ladies," writes as they have a way of doing, sooner Mrs. J. Ferguson, Box 29, Douglas Station, Selkirk Co., Manitobs. "After suffering untold phrases to be "left on the later," by allowing her—dreadful or later, by allowing her-dreadful ble pedestal with an inscription. The plrase!-to be "left on the shelf." Hermia and Clement were married tury before Christ by archeologists The greatest book for women ever pub.

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on, of Fencion, containing 150 acres more or less Fine farm, all cleared; Two good frame Barnsand Con. of Fenelon, 100 acres more or less all cleand Frame house and frame barn, stone foundation. PARCEL 3, - Lot No. 9 in Fourth Con., Fenelot, 200 acres more or less, 100 acres cleared, and 190 acres Tamarack swamp, Good log house, Frame ban, stone foundation log stable. PARCEL 4 -- East half of Lot No. 13, in Thin Con, of Fenelon, About 5 acres cleared, balance Tamarack swamp. Log stable, PARCEL 5 .- West half of Lot No. 13 in Fourth

Con, of Fenelor, about 20 acres cleared, balance Tamarack swamp PARCEL 6 - Lot No. 25 on Mill-st, in the vila of Cambray, half an acre more or les . Good bris house, frame stable.

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one day an information was sworn tor. Hermia would have shrunk from

Barney Dale, liberally pensioned by Hermia, took up his abode with his niece and her husband. Twice a year he spends a week with Mr. and Mrs. Hazeldine at Asdohwn, on which or casions the old man is made much of

and petted to his heart's content. Major Strickland, who is fond of his Oaklands, which is the name of Doctor Hazeldine's new house, where his room is always kept in readiness for him, so that he can come and go as the whim takes him, which is just what he likes to do.

their present unsatt and instructs the I The latest news anent Edward Hazdine is to the effect that he has at length definitely made up his mind to offer himself to the electors of Ashdown as a candidate at the next genable influence in the borough, has promised to back him up in every legalmate way possible, there seems a far

chance of success for him, more pecially in view , he fact that the ontrived to repepresent member h / obnoxious to a er himself thoro: When, in due : arsc, a son and ber made his appra vince at Oaklands & the christening 'incle John and Aust Charlotte acted as sponsors for the When Master Hazeldine work up in his cot after the christening guests had gone and made his voice heard in the land, his mother, on going to him, was surprised to find that his chubby fingers were firmly grasping a plece of paper. This, on being examined, was found to be a cheque for the twelve hundred and odd pounds about which we know something already. It was Uncle John and Aunt Charlotte's gift to their godson. Should you chance to walk past Nairn Cottage almost any Friday even ing between eight and ten o'clock, the strains of music proceeding therefrom will be pretty sure to greet your ears,

for the old quartette parties have by no means been allowed to fall disquieture, There, as of old, Mr. Kittaway's puckered face stares at over his high cravat, what time, with an antiquated flourish of his arm, he evokes the resonant accents of his beloved 'cello, which at his bidding seems to do everything but speak John with his flute, and Clament with his fiiddle, play at if they had one soul between them, while Hermia at the piano with deft fingers, blends the whole into one rich, full, harmonious volume of sound Dear Aunt Charlotte, with a kitten on her lap and a piece of crewelwork in her hands, which, however, progresses but slowly, listens and looks on, placidly happy in the happiness of those she oves. Stretched at full length on the hearthrug may be seen a sturdy urchin intent on putting together a more than usually intricate puzzle picture,

thereby proving to all and surdry what a clever and important personage he is. But, as far as his mother and his Aunt Charlotte are concerned, no such proof is needed. They have been fully convinced of the fact long ago. Statue of Neptune A life-sized bronze statue of Poseidon was recently discovered in the ses near Mount Cithaeron by a fisherman. Though it is badly rusted the head is

missing. Near it was a splendid marstatue is assigned to the sixth cen-

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Later in the day th ed E. Harford a d gamated Railway Se J. Havelock Wilson,

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THIRTY MI Explosion of Dynau Blavoc Near J of dynamite has magazine of the Ge

known to have bee Financia: Situ Cape Town, Sept situation at Johanne the local authorities errment to adopt relief. One of the has resolved to susp outside of its minin The Government consented to receive tation, which will se

Airidis are C Simla, Sept. 10.the Afridis are coll Valley, intending to rud. The Africas Richardson's flying from the Khyber They left 300 de isakhel and Bural formed the Hadda must send them ass not oppose the Brit

Broome, had not failed to recount to Aunt Charlotte and Clem how Miss Lead Packages only-25c, 40c, 50c, 60. For Table and Dalry, Purest and Best Pengarvon had addressed her by the

his room.

bore a likeness so striking as to cause Miss Pengarvon to mistake one for

beforehand what she would do, and "And what became of Miss Isabe as I know."

"And what was the name of young gentleman?" been trying of late to bring it to mind but, for the life of me, I can't. Yo see, sir, it's such a long time ago; and Here was food for thought! Dinner was announced a few minutes later and Clement decided that, for the pre-

It was a balmy evening in early sum mer. The room in which dinner had served overlooked a bowling er and Hermia were seated by the window. A shaded lamp stod on a centre table. There was a tap at the door, and in came the waiter, carrying to Miss Rivers with one of the most

"Major Strickland." "The gentleman desires to see Miss Rivers on very particular business,"

addressing Miss Hermia Rivers ?" "That is my name, sir."

CHAPTER XL. Had a bomb burst in the room it might

sudden announcement. It was half an hour later. The first access of wonder had in some measure subsided. There had been question and answer on both sides. The Major tole how, in the first place, he had been struck by Hermia's extraordinary likeness to the miniature in his possession, and, in the second, by her surname (his son's full name had been Warren Rivers Strickland); and how, when he found that only that very day she had been to Broome to seek an interview with Miss Pengaryon, he had at once come to the conclusion that

John Brancker and his sister, fellowed by an account of Mr. Hodgson's visits to Ashdown, which naturally led up to the particulars of Clement's quest, and what had resulted therefrom, the whole ending with an account of what had passed at the interview between Miss Pengaryon and

went down to Stavering for the pur marriage certificate by you?" pose of trout-fishing, he had just pased his final army examination and was awaiting his commission and appoint | might possibly be called upon to proment. While at Stavering he met | duce it." Isabel Pengarvon, fell in love with her, and persuaded her to agree to a secret | so, why not take it with you to marriage. He was very poor, Isabel Brocme to morrow? In your place, I had not a farthing of her own, and should insist on seeing Miss Pengaron both sides the marriage was an act | von, and on laying the certificate beof the maddest imprudence. Young fore her as evidence which not even Strickland kept the affair a profound she can doubt or cavil at, If, after that,

he established Isabel in lodgings in | done." London, and ran up to see her there those lodgings Hermia was born. a year married, a strange woman called to be a certifia registrar's office ignorant of such 1. would at once have .

scarcely more than a be; was hardly more than that ment of infatuation had promised her marriage, there was little reason to doubt. Finding herself jilted, and Warren married to another, she had determined on the scheme of revenge described above. Unfortunately Isabel chose to believe the woman's tale, so plausibly was it told, and backed up by such apparent proofs; and without waiting to question Warren, she at once quitted her lodgings, taking her

had any love for her still left, to make no attempt to follow her.

placed the whole of the facts in his CEYLON TEA

Major, in conclusion, addressing himself directly to Hermia, "which I have told you all there is to tell, as far as mother, my dear. Is she still living? bade him pause. "Not till yesterday did I know who

"Is that indeed so?" said the Ma

ence, "now my granddaughter and I have been brought together in a way

"Then, if you will allow me to say

secret from all his friends and connect she should still persist in maintaining tions, and when he received his com her present attitude, I agree with you mission and was ordered to Aldershot, in thinking that nothing more can be "What you urge is certainly worthy as often as he could get away. In | of a trial," said the Major, "and to-

> have followed her example had not the Major insisted on his accompany-Earlier in the day, Clem had sent Barney a note by messenger, so that he was prepared for their arrival. This time they drive up to the front ent: ance, and, in response to the Major's summons, Barney flung open the mas-

> daughter and Miss Pengarvon's niece," said the Major. "We are about to leave Stavering in the course of a few hours, but are desirous of seeing Miss Pergarvon before doing so. Be good enough, please, to lead the way to her room, and announce our arrival to At any other time Barney would have refused admittance to the Major until he had obtained his mistress'

> written-so now he simply bowed and held wide the door for them to enter. Then having shut the door, he motioned to them to follow him, all without a word, and led the way to the Green Parlor. The Major and Hermia obeyed his mute directions, but Clement stayed behind in the entrance hall. Barney-the Major and Hermia a little way behind him-knocked with his knuckles on the door of

particular channel. In the voyage of life goes without saying. She was fully

dangers to be avoided. diseases peculiar to women a general prac-

His "Favorite Prescription" was devised

tortures I thank God I found relief and cure in of her were scattered a number of

delicate child that in spite of a thin and pale.

seems to weake food fails to nour child needs Scott with the Hypop not as a medica a food containing elements of

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