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VOLUME III., NO. 135.

# Orillia Directory.

VILLAGE REEVE. James Quinn, Esq., residence Front-st. COUNCILLORS. Messrs. G. J. Booth, S. Wainwright, H.

Sutherland, and J. Bailey. MUNICIPAL OFFICIALS. F. J. R. Grant, Clerk and Treasurer, office on Colborne-st.

James Jackson, Inspector, residence on James Gow, Overseer of Highways and Poundkeeper, Peter-st.

James Gow, jr., Messenger. John Hammond, Chief Constable. JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

D. L. Sanson, Esq., G. I. Bolster, Esq., and James Quinn, Esq. PUBLIC OFFICES.

Post\* Office, -Mississaga-st. W. Bingham, Postmaster; Miss Wylie, Assistant. Dominion Bank, Corner Mississaga and Peter streets. H. S. Scadding, Manager. Montreal Telegraph, - Minthorn's old stand, Mississaga-st. J. White, Agent. Express -At F. Kean's Store, Mississaga 6 street. F. Kean, Agent. N. Ex. Railroad Depot, foot of Peter-st.

Wm. Humphrey, Station Master. Midland Railway Office, Booth's Block, Proprietor of Steamers D. L. Sanson.

Wharfinger-J. P. Henderson. PULLIC HALL. Temperance Hall, Matchedash street,-J. R. Wilkie, Agent.

EDUCATIONAL. Orillia Public School, Coldwater street, -Samuel Mellvanie, Principal; Assistants, Miss Allen, Miss Rawson and Miss Taylor. Music, Singing and French-Miss Graig,

at Mr. James Tudhope's residence, West Commercial School, in Victoria Hall, Peter street. W. Douglas, Teacher.

CHURCH SERVICES. Sr. James's (Eriscopal). - Re : Rural Dean Stewart, M. A., Incomber .- Services every Sunday at 11 a.m., and 6.30 p.m. Senday school at half-past 9 a.m. Wes a Methodist. - Per - over, M.D., Minister. - Services o cry corday at 11 a.m., and 6.00 vin. Plaje: weeting on Freey ever 5 action. Sunday

school at 2.30 p.m. CANADA P. . ETERIAN. - Lev. John Gray, Pas.or. - Service each oon at 1! e.m. and 6.20 p.m. Dray wee ig on Wednesday even as 10 7.30. Seeday school at 1 p.m.

Village Library-At Mr. Frank Evans' Law Office, Mississaga street. Mechanics' Institute Library- At Mr. George J. Booth's Furniture Warehouse, Mississaga street.

SOCIETIES Orillia Lodge of Oddfellows, meet in Victoria Hall. Peter street. Masonic Lodges, meet in their Hall, Booth & Corbett's Block, Mississaga st. Good Templars-Meet in Victoria Hall, Feter street, every Friday, at 8 o'clock. Sons of Temperance-Meet in Temper-

Cadets of Temperance-Meet in Temperance Hall, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock. Loyal Orange Benevolent Lodge, No. 968-Meet on the first Wednesday in each

Loyal Orange Lodge No. Orange Young Britons-LAWYERS. Frank Evars Office, Mississaga street. S. S. Robinson-Office, Mississaga st. Edgar, Fenton & Corbould -Office in

Booth's Block, Mississaga street. F. J. R. Grant, Conveyancer, &c., -Oftice. Colborne st. DENTIST. Edmund Seager, L.D.S., Office, Front

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SURVEYOR. F. W. Armstrong-Office, Mississaga st. GENERAL AGENT. A. J. Alport-Office in Corbet's Block, Mississaga street.

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Robert Parkhill, Mississaga street, near J. & J. B. Perry, Mississage at. FURNITURE George J. Booth, Mississaga st.

ORILLIA, ONT., CANADA, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1872.

you have to blame is yourself."

the art of self-defence,' sneered Cap-

dread silence, the marchioness turn-

ed towards Holm, with clasped hands

beheld him.

### GENERAL DEALERS. George M. Wilson, Minthorn's Block,

Mississaga st. Pace & Main, corner Mississaga and Peter sts. J. J. Hind, Mississaga st. J. & J. B. Perry, Corbet's Block, Mis-

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CRANT, CONVEY . Value to for the Can-Society, O. illia, Ont.

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VETERINARY SURGEON, DEGS to inform the inhabitants of Oril-D lia and vicinity, that he has settled in Orillia, for the practice of his profession, and by case for which his services may be required.

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TF YOU WISH to increase your business Advertice in the Expositor

Do we heed the homely adage handed down from days of yore ! 'Ere you sweep your neighbor's dwelling, clear the rubbish from your door; Let no filth, no rust there gather, leave no traces of decay,

Pluck up every weed unsightly, brush the fallen leaves away." If we faithfully have laboured thus to swee

each besetting sinner temple grow-Poison weeds the heart defiling, bearing bitterness and woe;

our neighbor's watch to keep-All the work assigned us finished, we before his door may sweep: ever of decay-

Then, perchance, we may have leisure o'er

must be cleared away. But, alas ! our work neglecting, oft we mount the judgement seat, With his failings, his omissions, we our weary brother greet;

with a careful eye, We the springing weeds discover-seme slight blemish there descry. For his slothfulness, his blindness, we our

Glorying in our strength and wisdom, w his door to sweep; Why grown careless, he has slumbered, failed his garden plot to keep.

On the judgement seat still sitting we no me from you out of simple justicehelping hand extend comings to amend: compassion show-

From our stone no cordial bring him, no encouragement bestow. But, while busied with our neighbor, urg

Lo: unseen the dust has gathered, weeds are growing where of yore that he will be happy at all times to attend to | Flowers rare and sweet were blooming when we swept before our door.

> and watch to keep! to daily sweep; stuff" at home to stay, Easier far to sit in judgement than to hun

# bly watch and pray.

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS, Court, " &c., &c.

(Continued.)

she stood now as if rooted to the me one look at her-only let me see ed flower-tubs. spot, her supple body turned towards her face! Be merciful!

them under his heel.

you know me now.

save by the wild, horrified look in away were Lord Thornhurst and her horror frozen upon it.

of vengeance? Had you grown so and divorce, she dared not summon he said. I will send for the doctor secure in my absence as to believe I him to protect her. She only hoped at once. should never return?

'I-I thought you were dead, persecutions. gasped the beautiful marchioness.

tellingher that I still lived.'

'I know-I know,' said Lady here to-night?' Thornhurst, moaningly. 'I received 'To take a look at my wife,' an- heart. that letter on my second marriage swered Holm with a cool insolence. You are in pain, dearest? cried day. But three years ago my aunt 'To tell her that I regard her as still the marquis, growing, in his sym-American war of rebellion.'

purposes as engrossing as mine sel- you ever loved me, be merciful. My into the other rooms."

What oath ? To be revenged on you." Lady Thornhurst quivered in every

What if her husband should come for dead what I would do for pay, ing or ignoring his question as to the Ignatia, he said, gravely, and more dry soil. - Agriculturist,

mother.

Holm were to proclaim himself to he is rich as Crossus, and if he chooses nothing like this before.' the marquis as her first husband? to keep such luxuries as pride and Except on our wedding-day, said away look in your eyes, or a quiver

What have I done to deserve your me money. to make war upon a woman! I in a wide surprise. This man whose attack was caused by nervous ex- caresses in fear and trembling. My "You did!" he interposed, white money, whose greed could conquer But you have nothing to excite you 'Happy!' echoed the wife, in a never wronged youwith rage. 'You made me what I his hatred, could he be the man she to-day. Are you sure that you have suddenly passionate voice. 'Happy,

you and asked you to forgive my Holm seemed to read her thoughts. asked anxiously. errors and take me back! Instead His face flushed, and his anger Quite sure, Antony, said the The listener grated his teeth in a you flaunted in my face a decree of throbed through his veins. But he marchioness, trying hard to recover sudden fury. divorce! Had you forgiven me and held himself well in check. He her strength and calmness, that she "Has been! said Lord Thornhurst, clung to me, and shared with me needed money with which to prose- might make he escape from the near not hearing the strangesound. 'You your money, I would to-day have cute his search for Tessa, and he was presence of her enemy. She could speak as if that happiness were been prosperous and henoured. But determined that Lady Thornhurst, feel his basilisk eyes peering out at passed, my wife. You look at this what am I? Disowned by my par- should supply it to him, and thus her from the screen of the spiky cac- moment in terror and dread. Does ents, alone in the world, the wreck help him to the terrible revenge he tus shrubs, and she feared that at any memory of the dead have power of what I was, poor, homeless: That meant to take upon her. He was any moment he might be overcome to haunt you? Forget my weakness is what I am, and what you have really poor, having but ten pounds with passion and hatred, and rush -my proneness to jealousy-and 'That is what you have made former wife should replenish his | The marquis sat down upon the dead husband have more power over made me.

yoursen, Digoy Hom, said Lady purse.

Thornhurst, with tears streaming You look surprised, he said husk- her head to his bosom. down her cheeks. 'The ruin of your ily. 'I do not agree to forego my life is due only to yourself! I loved revenge for money, but I'll make a Ignatia's first husband. The latter love were watching your face. Do you until my love became a folly. I bargain with you. Give me a hun-studied it eagerly and enviously. you still mourn for the husband of clung to you until you threw me died pounds down, and H'l go away The years that had only ennobled your girlhood? Does the thought of aside and trampled upon me. You without seeing your husband, and I and made grand the superb beauty him in his grave trouble you? deserted me! You outraged my af- won't return till I want more money. of Ignatia, Marchionessof Thornhurst, 'Oh, no, no! cried Ignatia, with a fection; you wronged me; you scorn- I give you freedom and peace, and had been equally kind to the mar- convulsive energy. 'He is utterlyed me! You heaped upon me con- you give me money-I leave you in quis. Taller than the majority of utterly dead to me. tumely, neglect, shame! You be- undisturbed possession of Thornhurst men-over six feet high, and stately came a gambler and a cheat! You and its glovies, of his lordship and in his proportions—with hair and persisted Lord Thornhurst, driven on Ask not why he has neglected, thus before even dealt to me blows! After all your sons. What do you say? that, could you expect me to take I will get the money for you, tasselled maize, and eyes as keen as give me dearest, but I have never

wife? Impossible! The law freed | ly at the hope of a reprieve. was heard crossing the floor of the days

to get me away as quickly as possi- sinister visitor in a frenzy of alarm. whom Ignatia loved. He thought like to ask you the question that teem makes his appearance. "You per. 'In heaven's name, go! I will how he should like to mar the man- love me as fully as you loved him?"

uries. You do not care that I am Go! penniless, so long as your purse is Before Captain Holm could reach full. You are like the rest of the the door, towards which he began a world, madam, and I should be a hasty retreat-before the marchionfool to take compassion upon you!" ess could compose her terrified face crouched low in the shadow of the might possibly be lurking outside Lady Thornhurst listened in an -the door of the morning room cactuses, and peered out with wolf- the door, 'I never loved till I loved

CHAPTER XVII.

HUSBAND AND WIFE. Whatever designs and schemes and pleading face, and gave utterance to the thought that had held he might have for the future, it was her soul from the moment she had not the wish of Captain Holm to 'Tell me,' she whispered, 'my vorced wife then and there. Accord- flowers,' she said in a choked voice. questioned me about my first marchild-where is she ! Does she live ! ingly, as the marquis halted to open Those questions I will answer in the door leading into the conserva-He dashed off his hat and turned my own good time. Some day, per- tory from the morning room, Capt. down his coat collar, standing before haps, I may bring her to you. And Holm measured his own distance her with a devilish look in his eyes then, again, I may choose to keep from the garden door with the imand a sardonic smile on his lips. He you apart so long as you live. I will pulse of flight. The distance was looked a satyr, yet despite the charge work my own will you may be sure. too great to be accomplished in time. Lady Thornhurst wrung her hands. An alley of tall, thickly-growing commencement of his address, fear- moaned. My little golden-hair girl Holm made a plunge into it and Then he continued his course to the his ruined life, which he himself had ing that it was a madman who had -my only girl! Digby, how can dropping to the floor, hid him-

'Digby she said at last, in a shud- you told me you should never marry her beautiful head bowed, and her the noble couple passed in, and

She staggered backwards two or man, the mother another man's chilthree paces and sank down upon a dren. I suppose you had a legal her with an open letter in his hand, concerns Mrs. Falconer-my cousin,

am, he said, sneeringly. 'I see that would have arisen, in the majesty of He hurried to her in the wildest conservatory, and softly opened the her enemy had stolen silently out to a terrible indignation, and bidden alarm, for the marchioness had up- door, so that he could peer in upon the appointed rendezvous. She even Lady Thornhurst did not answer, him defiance. But only two rooms turned her face, and with a look of the unconscious pair.

Lord Thornhurst dropped his lettwo noble boys, and for their sakes 'You make as much fuss over my she dared not defy this raging, mono- ter, and chafed his wife's hands, and return as if I had risen from the maniacal man. Knowing her hus- sprinkled her ghastly face with wagrave, mocked Captain Holm. 'Did band so well, his jealousy and his ter from the basin of the fountain. you think I had forgotten my oaths peculiar ideas concerning marriage Let me take you to your room,

wife, Captain Holm,' she said, when is temporary-a-a faintness. ter under cover to your Aunt Jacob, You must not call me so, I cannot Antony. Oh-oh, heaven I she addbear the insult. Why have you come ed, in a low, shuddering whisper, as chioness drew a long breath, feeling dinner-oell will ring in a few min-

Well, I did not die, although I a wild eagerness. You will go room, Antony, and she sent a long, be investigated, Ignatia. It may in- he will be patient! was wounded, and in the hospital a quietly without seeing my husband? quivering, terrified glance into the dicate a diseased heart." long time afterwards. Men with Oh, Digby, be generous to me. If alley of cactus shrubs. Take me He looked so grave and anxious

dom die until their purposes are ac- husband is great, and noble and good, Presently, dear, as soon as you reassure him. complished,'and Captain Holm glow- but he is proud, and he could never begin to revive,' said Lord Thorn-Holm frowned, and interrupted her tia. What caused this sudden at- I-I was recalling the pasttack of illness? You are not sub-

silence would be purchased with citement, I have always supposed. darling, do I not make you happy

in the world, and he meant that his out from his concealment upon her. tell me the truth, Ignatia. Does the

His face was then turned towards you did not know that the eyes of

'Go.' she cried, in a frantic whis- with the fierceness of a savage, how has often troubled me. Do you Calling to the thoughtless tillers, to their have no thought of my poverty, so come to you presently—with the ly beauty of his lordship, and how

The marquis picked up the letter he had let fall, thrust it in his pocket, and tenderly supporting his lovely her by a host of tender names. wife, led her slowly up the dim fraso strangely intruded upon her, and you mock my anguish? Only give self in the midst of a cluster of paint- with an air of passionate tenderness lessness.

of self-control, and determined to see my apparition would startle him? with an unparalleled audacity, stole | self. from shadow to shadow along the

he could mark every change of ex- him, if she would guard her secret yressionintheircountenances himself from her husband, became apparent

sence or jealous scrutiny, thinking rise. But the marquis, perceiving only with a consuming anxiety of that she still trembled, held her close.

You tremble like a frightened deer. go," and he smiled lovingly upon her. heard from Mr. Todhetly—who hap- mine, to have an interview with her pathy and terror, nearly as pale as There is no colour in your cheeks. bourhood-that you had died in the 'And you will go away as you 'I-I am better now,' she breath- vering. Your eyes have a scared look

the blue eyes of the marquis.

her, and find this manhere? Whatlit Your husband is proud and jealous, cause of her illness. I have had than once when our boys were call-How have I harmed you? she jealousy, and you want to pamper the marquis. You remember how of your lips, as if their voices recall-demanded, in a terrible desperation. him, why, you can do so by paying you shrieked and fainted without ed to you the baby voice now hushed cause in the library at Redruth Wold forever. And sometimes I have

not some affection of the heart? he Antony! My life with you has been a heaven.

justic sofa beside his wife, and drew your heart than the living one? I

'And you do not love his memory?'

the happiness of my present one, The marquis, in a transport of joy,

showered kisses upon her, and called Captain Holm, peering in at them, grant aisle. He paused at the foun- shook his clenched fist at them, and tain to wet her white face and to renewed his vow to be revenged wipe it gently with his handkerchief. upon them both for his rejected love,

The marchioness shuddered. She was tempted at that moment to declare to her husband the existence of Holm, but she dared not. The The marquis seated his wife upon secret she had guarded so long must 'He thinks me dead,' thought

Holm. 'He thinks I died in Ameri-

"We will go to the parlours as soon as you are yourself, my darling, You know that I am not your No-no, she said, gaspingly. It . Do you feel better here, dear he said gently. I would not have 'Yes-much better. The air out They would be sadly frightened at she pressed her hand above her free from the deadly gaze of her utes, and I want to charm back your "You scarcely seem better, Ignatia. rings. You see I will not let you

> gentle authority. 'It is my fate, she thought. 'Yet

# (To be continued.)

THE ROLVER is not used as much as it should be in the spring, though it is some-"It is not disease, Antony," she times used where it does more harm than ered at the marchioness. 'I lived as bear a shame like this. Digby, leave hurst continuing to chafe her hands. said. "It was only a sudden pang- good. It is easier to break clods when wet, you see. And I have returned to me. For the sake of your dead 'You look as if you had seen a ghost. a faintness. I have had nothing like but when dry the pulverizing effect is far You look like a ghost yourself, Igna- it since-since our marriage day. greater. Clayey land rolled when wet forms a hard crust. Sandy soil that needs A look of sudden jealousy shot into compression, may be rolled when quite moist. No amount of rolling will in-

# Che Some Fireside.

# Sweep Before your own Door.

without, within, Plucked up envy, evil-speaking, malice, Weeds that by the sacred portal of the in-

Show him where the moss is clinging-token Where the thistles, thickly springing, daily

In some hidden nook forgetten, searching

brother harshly chide.

To assist our weaker brother, his short-Surgeons of Ont., (Graduate of Victoria Univer- For his weariness, his faltering, we no sweet

labor to repair-

Ah! how easy o'er our brother faithful ward But, alas! before our dwelling hard indeed Harder than to share the conflict, "by the

LADY THORNHURST'S DAUGHTER Author of "The Double Life," "Tressilian

in him she knew him.

dering voice. O heaven bave again. I return after the lapse of stately figure bent in a strangely dis- closed the door behind them.

falling unheeded to the floor.

white and trembling.

England to fulfil my oath.'

besides, I would not do for the No-oh, no, she murmured, evad- I have seen you sad at times, juriously pack or consolidate a poffectly

Lady Thornhurst opened her eyes after our wedding breakfast. That fancied that you shrunk from my

am! Fourteen years ago I went to had once loved?

'How well a woman understands morning room, approaching the con-

agony. No sound came from the again opened, and Lord Thornhurst ish eyes morning room. After a moment of entered the conservatory.

the door of the morning room, her . As you have been to me, he cried. entered the brilliantly lighted house teeth: face looking at him over her shoulder, 'Yes, I will be merciful—as mer- of sweet odours, he saw the marchionwith an expression of utter horror ciful as the tiger to its prey-ha! ess seated in the distance, in the of the morning room, an octagonha! The last time we met, Ignatia, shadow of a blossoming orange-tree, shaped apartment, with a fire, and

rustic chair, her bunch of violets right to marry, but I do not recog- 'I wish to consult you about this nise that right. I regard you as still letter which has just arrived. It his foot upon the blossoms grinding Lady Thornhurst did not answer, who was divorced, you know. She the scene to its close, Captain Holm, but regarded him in a dumb despair. - Darling-my wife, what is

came? asked the marchioness, with ed faintly. 'Take me out of this in them. This attack of yours should Holm will wait for me. I am sure

When, therefore, Lord Thornhurst | peering out at them, to gnash his | said the marquis gently. 'And with Lord Thornhurst opened the door the dead husband, Ignatia,"

Excited almost beyond his power ca, as Ignatia thought. I wonder if

him, their faces half turned, so that after him. The necessity of meeting

to spare him the knowledge of her The marchioness caught at his his wife, Lord Thornhurst drew her

beard like the curling silk of the by jealous, to self-torture. "Foryou back, and be to you a loving said the marchioness, catching eager- lightening and blue as the summer dared to speak to you of your first sky, with a fair, handsome, noble, husband since our marriage. I wish-She arose, and at the same mo- face he looked more than ever like ed you to forget that you were married yet you blame me! The only one ment the sound of a manly tread some grand Saxon king of the ancient before, and I will never question . Holm hated him at sight. He awaken memories that I would have felt a longing to crush and humble dead. But now that I have broken Lady Thornhurst bent toward her this proud, high-souled gentleman through the silence of years, I would

long as you may preserve your lux- money-midway down the avenue! he should like better still to wring ess, with an earnestness and love 'He shall suffer worse than I have ting in her anxiety, to dispel her suffered before I have done with husband's jealousy, that another, not him," thought the outcast, as he less jealous, and far more to be feared, As if ske read the thoughts of her was not deserving of the name. It enemy-or, perhaps, with the in- was a weak, fleeting fancy, of which stinct of a true woman to keep her I must have grown-of which I did husband's tenderness sacred to her- grow-ashamed. I have no affection self-the marchioness essayed to for his memory-I never think of him without a shudder. It has 'I cannot bear the odour of the pleased me, Antony, that you never

But the villian did not show him-Lady Thornhurst believed that They sat with their backs towards | door of the conservatory close softly to her. She lifted her head from Unconscious of any hostile pre- her husband's breast, and tried to

The marchioness yielded to his