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MARKDALE, JANUARY 13, 1882.

LEKHAN REMEUI. his only child, Miss Katherine Dan-

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacons One entails but the comparatively rifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

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ASKINMARKDALE,

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UNDERAKING ESTABLISHMENT And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line. CASKETS,

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FURNITURE From the Common to the Best and Latest Styles, in everything in the line.

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IN GREAT VARIETY.

THE CHEAPEST BECAUSE THEY ARE

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chanics, with good material in the

Latest and most improved Stale.

large and very superior stock of second

Waggons and Carriages for the coming season. Intending purchasers should not fail to make an inspection of my stock and save

SPECAL ATTEDTION TO PAIRING & HORSESHOEING Kemember the place-second door Butter & Rae's.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Happy New Year.

THE Subscriber desires to call the atte tion of those about to commit mate mony, that he is prepared to furnish WEDDING CAKES

and every other article of confectionery suitable for such occasions, in the Most Artistic style,

surpassed. SOIREES,

and of a flavor and quality, that cannot

Supplied with every desirable article of Conreasonable rates. IN THE

Article of Bread I DEFY COMPETITION, And will deliver it at the residence of all wh A DUNLOP

who calls you father is no more your | ing down the oaken stairs. daughter or heiress than-

hat hidden the unseen listener till mutilated heap now.

very veil, standing there and hearing

CHAPTER XIV.

and Miss Dangerfield had arrived, how and tenantry cheered, and old friends ed Sir Everard, but Sir Everard was say -- what would she do ?

cold, calm. In all her life this girl face, and bossom, and hands. never restrained one single emotionthought carved in stone.

him call me Mrs. Vavasor. It's a 'I have been there since you come protty name, an aristocratic name, and fin'-she pointed to the curtain recess I have retained it eyer since. And as and her voice had neither falter nor. soon as over I could raise the money, tremor. 'And I have heard every word

seasons. I took the train and started. He turned away from her and cov-'That was last September. Miss erd his face with his hands with a sort Dangerfield had just met Mr. Dan- of dry sobbing sound heard to hear. tree, only three months ago: but what | 'Is it all true?' she repeated slowly of a stified grown in one of the upper would you? We live in a rapid age, painfully. 'I want to know the worst.' a breathless age of steam and electric Then Heaven pelp me! Yes Kathe-And I am not your daughter?'

'You are not! On, my darling, for-Dangerfield was just seventeen-a give me. If I had loved you less, I

frame. He's only Gaston Dantree, a has held over you so long; the secret | baronet in Sussex ?'

good singer, and a penny a liner, but I begged you to tell, and you would

both her own and kissed it. ago-I find her like her mother, resol- krown-I wish I had known. Mr. about."

Bat not by me. Do me at least

'Miss Dangerfield from the uplifted that poor justice. And now'-she neighbors,' Mr. Dangerfield began in ing down stairs. I would not spare heights whereon pettedherresses dwell, slowly drew nearer to him-'how is it his piping little voice; 'dreadful and her one pang if I could, but I must does not deign to tolerate me. From to be? You swore you loved me. and unexpected revelations have come to own it is hard on her. the first she abhores me, and she is a me alone. Now is the time to prove light to night. Mr. Dantree in the He went softly down the long stairof course; she doesn' know what good He stood sulkily silent, shifting Mis Dangerfield. The infinite relish they had borne Gaston Dantree. Mr. reason she has to be my enemy, but away, however, from the gize of and delight with which the speaker Otis was with him still, and Talbot hearty harted that is absolutely refresh The spectators looked on; Mrs. I call her Miss Dangerfield still, al-

but when was ever a woman just? reward, It was the heires of Scars- all you can do for me now.' And he clings to his secret with des- wood you wanted; the eight thousand Mr. Dangerfield put his handker- death. Her eyes had a fixed, sight- periments in England without a perate tenacity, and pays me ten thous- a year you loved; not plain Katherine chief to his eyes in eloquent silence. less sort of stare. like the eyes of a couple of license from the Home Secand pounds to keep it inviolate, and Dangerfield. Take your ring, Mr. And, awed, and terrified, the bridal sleep walker; her face was the hue of retary and running the risk of a cri-Dantree, and thank Heaven, as I do, company dispersed; only Squire Tal. snow, Noisless, soundless, like a spi- minal prosecution and public vituper-'I take the money-whoever refuses that the truth has come to light an bot and his sister, and the captain of rit she moved in her white robes, ation at the hands of the anti-vivimoney ?- and I go, but to return. I hour before our marriage, instead of the Plungers Purple. lingered in the until she stood beside the man she sectionists. The importance of such go to Paris; I enjoy myself and I wait an hour after. Take your ring, and stricken house. And in England the lovers bill and go! coo, and the sword that hangs over

their heads, upheld by a single thread him. He started up as if to obey.

find him alone, gloomy and solicary, shamefully tricked and deceived. I'm really hang a baronet? ilted him and called him a rickety the door. But the tall, soldierly fig- roses and jassamine, stood in the The marriage service uniting

bachelor glass of grog, when I ap not been said that it is necessary to lord of this grandeur and luxury lay An inspection of his store will er I am, and with one wave of my tion shall prevent the marriage? that kin! Peter Dangerfield strode hastiwand, lo ! all things change. The ma word you refuse to marry my ly to the grand banqueting room haughty heiress falls fromher pedestal | adopted daughter, because she is not | where the wedding feast was spread

Gaston Dantree met the old man's Dangerfield crest and motto, weighed fiery flashing glance with sullen defi- it down, crystat glittered in rainbow Precisely, Sir John; I refuse to where ounds reward I ask shall gladly be marry your adopted daughter either

'And the wedding night arrives, and was the heiress of Scarswood I want mine.'

ter, no moreyour herress, than I am; stength of his youth back in his rage. shuddered as she said it, 'Good ing, inspiring or horrible only to find from first to last. He does not believe | dered, grasping him by the throat .- | been.' me-poor young man, it is not a pleas- 'Cur! that it were slander to call man.

for the noble sake of truth, and I re- were a child of three years, flung open and, like all of his kind, he was ready attract and impress upon the public pest before your face what I said the door, dragged him out on the to fling her asside. I should not the value of his wares demonstrate behind your back. Sir John, and dare landing, and with all the fury and think you would want to stay under more forcibly than anything else can, you deny it. I repeat that the girl might of madness, hurled him crash- this roof any longer than you can help the importance of the newspaper and

Among the shadows at the lower end long down the stairs. With a dull nerves, forenoth! Here, drink this an Opera House expatiating upon the of the room a darker shadow flickered. | thud bad to hear, Dantree had fallen and go. Scarswood's no place for pure and unalloyed enjoyment which A door had softly opened, a curtain on the oaken floor, and lay a bloody, you."

almost as death-like himself. 'Is he dead?

throng. No one in that supreme hour | believe we will have another tragedy | which it is advertised to remedy. It asked what had happened; instinct before the right is over.' There was dead silence. All eyes | ively all seemed to know that he had | He left her as he spoke. On the houses and took the "crick" out of the fell upon her at once; all rose as she refused, at the last moment, to marry | threshold he turned to say a last back with very few applications. St.

The dark head moved a little, a whiter than the robe she wore-white temple the bright blood gushed over Go at once; good night.'

'Not dead,' Peter Dangerfield ans- Dr. Grave's was there, Katherine and w , it might shine full and clear in now in the supreme hour of her life wered, in a very subdued voice, 'De Miss Talbot. The stricken soldier the view of the community. The Vere. Graves and Otis are here some- had been laid upon his bed, undressed drug stores might be filled with St. where, are they not? Send them and everything done fore him that it Jacobs Oil, and its remarkable pro-'My time had come-my fortune | She came straight up to Sir John along like a good fellow, and try and was possible to do. He lay rigid and perties might excel anything which disperse the crowd in Heaven's name. stark, his heavy breathing the only has yet been said about it, yet it They may as well go, you see we are | sign of life. not going to have a wedding to night.' Captain De Vere turned to obey - | word in a strained, tense sort of voice, | the notice of thousands of readers.

voice no one knew.

Sir John is in a fit.' kuee, and glanced darkly up.

Out of the frightened throng of frozen look. It was horrible; it was

wedding guests two men made their | fearful! He turned away with a shiv-'It is! Once more forgive me, Kath. way; Dr. Graves of Castleford, and er, and softly quited the room. his elever assistant, Mr. Henry Otis. She lifted his worn, thin hand in You had best go up stairs. Dr. would take it, I never thought of this,' his sex-and keeps a bright look out 'There can be no such word between John's nephew said, with grave auyou and me, papa. I only relize now | thority. In this cricis of his life he | I never understood her; to-night I ·Well-I come. I find missy grown how much I owe to you-how infinite seemed to rise with the occasian and understand her least of all.' up tall, slim, spirited, proud, and not ly good you have been to me. You take his place naturally, as next in It was midnight now. He paused

m love with her, only bent heart and gloomy eyes with sullen anger; gros- drawing rooms, and made them a brilliant and bright. grave little speech. 'Ladies and gentlemen; friends and ding day, and the bridegroom hes dy-

said this was only known to nimself. and Devere. the dull, red glow of the cinders light- when he found that forfeited, he refus- like than now. uer. Sir John threw him down the

Katherine Dangerfield not Kathe- he lay. She drew it off and held it out to rine Dangerfield !- a nobody imposed

upon them, the resident gentry of the country. Something of indignation

He siezed his hat and strode toward liant scene; a temporary altar, all health .- Chronicat.

his men on to fiercest battle; 'all has the dazzling light. And upstairs the hues, flowers were here and every-

'And to-morrow,' he thought, with

we have shosen to hide into the light she will pardon my saying it, made drank it. As he replaced it a cold that same discerning public one dollar of day. He goes for the bridegroom, such very hard running upon me hand was laid upon his; a low voice for a two dollar and a half paper. Yet spoke in his ear.

I tell him Katherine Danger- With the cry and spring of a tiger, the my nerves are horribly shaken. I thrilling introduction to open his mind "Coward! har! villain! he thun- Heavens! what a night this has when all his faculties are aroused for

He grasped him by the throat, lift gracious tone. She had done him of St. Jacobs Oil. And the ways instown and darkness braving all things | ing the short, light form as though it | good service, but the service was done, | vented by the ambitions advertiser to -you of all people. If these two men | the invaluable accessory it is to the Mrs. Vavasor's shieks rang through die to night, I wonder if their ghosts busines man who understands how to the stopped short and rose up the house; Peter Dangerfield ran head. will haunt you. You talk about use it. When we find the manager of

'Grateful, my Pcter,' murmured and then going on to describe how he The uproar had roused the house; Mrs. Vayasor, as she took the glass; was afflicted with rheunstism and I white hand pushed back the drap guests, servants. bridesmaids, all but I scarcely expected anything how St. Jacob gave him full and ery-a white face emerged into the came flocking wildly out into the hall. better. I can dispense with even your speedy relief, it may be taken for gran-Peter Dangerfield had lifted the head gratitude while I hold your promise ted that he understands the value of It was the bride herself, in her shin- of the prostrate man to his knee, and to pay ten thousand down, remember, advertising and how to get it cheap. ing robe, and orange wreath, and sil- was gazing into the death-like face, the very day that makes you Sir and that his rheumatism was more of

You shall have it. Go, in Hea- Jacob, we doubt not, relieved in this Captain De Vere asked the question, ven's name! Don't let that girl- instance an affliction many suffer nupressing impetuously through the Katherine, you know-see you, or I der, though not among those ills

Drive the trap back to your quar. now, because he has a good article faint moan of pain came from the ters in Castleford. I will see you to- and understands how to let the world In that dead silence she comes float livid lips. It was a terrible sight .- morrow, let things end which way they know it, and knowing it, require to ing forward, a shining bridal vision- From a tremendous gash above the will. I am going to Sir John now. use it. How many men let their

He ascended to the baronets room.

the medical man.

ed, coldly, turning his back upon Begin the year well by devicing liberrooms then the shrieks of frantic wo. | breath. Death was written on every | cess of such a determination, procure men, the rapid hurrying of excited line of that ghastly bloodless face, a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and apply

from the ghastly gory face on his John lay dying; dying childless, and strengthening of the joints, which he was heir-at-law! 'The plot thickens,' he muttered. He looked furtively at Katherine. in the old-fashioned rute. feverish and impressionable age-of a might have had courage to tell you the Another fit! And the doctors warned | She was standing motionless at the him to take care; that a second might foot of the bed, gazing at the rigid account. When the first sun os the her gloves-veil, laces, and silk floatchangeless calm; ther eyes their still,

> 'Of all the ways I thought she Graves, and see to Sir John, Sir he said to himself. 'Are all wonnen like her. or is she unlike all women

pretty. I find her like her mother, have been better than any father ever command. 'Otis, lock at this poor a moment at the oriel window to look ceased. A wild north wind was blowly spoiled. She has no thought that first time; for the first time the brave narrow head, talent, unspected here- above, the storm drifts were sculding wife has also a boy; my stepmother He got the excited, alarmed, and de- glimmered, and a wan moon lifted its boy, and is also his grandmother, be-'That I have been grossly decieved, moralized flock of well-dressed wed- palid face out of the distant sea. The is penniless, not the least in the world Mr. Dantree answered, lifting his ding guests to gether in the spacious new year gave promise of dawning and my father is the brother-in-law of

And this was to have been her wed

basest manner has refused to mairy way, and into the lower room where

ing. She snubs me upon every oc. Vavasor with a face of triumphant, though she has really no right to that manded. He looked like it. They manganate of potash as an antidote casion—she implores her father to malicious delight, Peter Dangerfield name. We have all heen deceived,— had washed away the blood, and for the poison of the cobra. writes to give me money if I want it and turn full of vengeful exultation, and the old | She is not Sir John's daughter. Who | bound up the wound. He lay with | the Indian Medical Gazett that he me out of doors. If I didn't owe her baronet with eyes beginning to flash | she is he knows no more than you do. his eyes closed, and breathing faintly; has obtained some very remarkable mother that old grudge I should be ominously. The silver shining figure It was her fortune the dastardly ad- but dead in his coffin, Gaston Dantree results. When permanganate of pot force to owe her one on her own ac- of the bride stood on the hearth rug, venturer from Louisiana sought; would never look more awfully corpse ash was mixed with cobra poison and

NO MORE HARD TIERS .- If you wil Curse the ring, he exclaimed fe- mingled with the amaze and horror of stop spending so much on fine clothes,

Altogether his Stock is WHOLE No. 70: LARGE, TASTY, AND WELL AS-

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A CHRISTNAS IDYL.

The printer, as a goueral rule, is an to-night or at any future time, It secret exultation, 'all this may be dividual, who would no more think of imposing on a generous and apprecis-He poured out a glass of wine and tive public than he would of taxing how often does he persuade his readers 'I will take another if you please; under an attracting heading and a the denouement that he has stumbled He turned and saw Mrs. Vavasor. head first over the beauties of Spring 'You here still!' he said in no very | Blossom, or the infalliable properties can be obtained at his place of resort the pocket than of the knee. St. oiled the wheels of life, drew full Jacob is king on the Continent just light shine under a bushel, when by

using the proper medium in the proper would remain a drug but for the news-'Well?' Peter Dangerfield said the papers, which bring it daily before one in your locality is the first thing 'I can give no definite answer as that a man who would succeed must 'Send for the doctor. Quick, quick, yet, Mr. Dangerfield, the Dr. answer- do, and the second is advertise in it. ally in the way of advertising for 1882, Peter Dangerfield drew a long and f any doubt is telt as to the sucfeet. Peter Dangerfield lifted his eyes After a brief five mouths' reign, Sir straightaway to the lossening and have grown stiff by traveling so long

DOMESTIC PERPLEXITIES.

got acquainted with a young widow who lived with her step daughter in the same house. I married the widow. My tather soon after fell in love with the step daughter of my wife, and married her. My wife thus became the Mother-in-law and also the daughter in-law of my own father. My wife's stepdaughter is my stepmother, and I am the stepfather of my mother-in-law. My Stepmother who is the stepdanglit r of my wife has a boy, who is naturally my step prother, because he is the son of my father and of my stepmother; but, because he is the son of my wife's step daughter, so is my wife the grandmother of the little boy, and I am the grandfather of my stepbrother. My is consequently the stepsister of my cause he is the child of her stepson my son, because he has got his step siste for a wife. I am the brother of my own son, who is the son of my stepmother. I am the brother-in-law of my own mother, my wife is the aunt of her cwn son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather.

Dr. Vincent Richards, who is ex-'Is he dead?' Mr. Dangerfield de perimenting on the efficacy of perhypodermically injected no fatal result followed, although a fatal dose 'No, Mr. Dangerfield-not even of poison was used and the mixture inhim. He wants to do right-decep- It did not come; after that one stairs. It he is killed, it only served likely to die, so far as I can see. What jected into the year. He adds, however that before any definite opinion fit of appoylexy. Under this sad cir- He stopped and recoiled, for into can be formed many experiments will seemed to contradict the idea of Richards could not perform these exhad loved, looking down upon him as investigations is shown in the statement that between twenty and thirty thousand people die from snake bite every year in India.

> recommend Cingalese Hair. Renewer a as being this something for restoring





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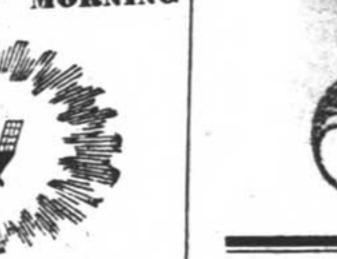
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> Every Working Day, By Thomas Smith. Except Fridays and Saturdays until noon | may favor me with their patronage. when he will be in Flesherton.

CHAPTER XIII. Continued. fifteen years after I lost sight of the little one. But it was not out of sight of mind-I never quite lost her. life is a wandering one, a hard one. 1 made money and spent money-I pitched my teut in every Continental city, and at last, one day in Paris, I picked English paper, and read there how Sir Everard Dangerfield, of Scarswood sixth baronet of the name, was dead and how Sir John Dangerfield, late of Her Majesty's Honourable East India Company's service, had succeeded to the title and estates. Sir John and

gerfield, were expected in England by the first steamer. 'Here was news! Here was s lift in the world for la petite. I made inquiries about this Scarswood Park : found out it had a rent roll of eight thousand a year, strickly entailed to the nearest of kin, whether male or female; I found out Sir John had a nephew in the place, who, lacking heirs on Sir John's part, was heir-atlaw; I found out that the prevailing belief was that the young lady coming from India, was really Sir John's daughter; I found out that the death of the child in the French railway accident, fiftce. 1 years before, was a dead secret. Mrs. Dangerfield had died very soon after she arrived in India, and Sir John alone was the possessor of the dead secret, excepting always that he had not told missy herself. 'I read the English papers after that -your English papers that chronicle everything your great men and your

gone, and it was of course, "The King is dead-live the king." 'Sir John had taken possession, and I set the detective police to work to find out what I wanted to know. found it out; neither missy herself nor any living being dreamed she was other than the baronet's daugh-

little men do. I read how Sir John

bells had rung, and bonfires blazed,

trooped to welcome them, They lik

ter : I told him I was coming ; I bade her large solemn eyes. for it was one of my improverished Is it all true?' telegraphs, and love no longer flies rine, it is all true-all-all! on old fashioned wings, but speeds alorg by lightning express. Miss susceptable and romantic turn of mind | truth. man, well dressed, well mannered, and | never left his. in her rescolored imagination he is not—that I am not your child?' set up as a demigod, and she falls

down and worships him. It's the way | erine of her sex, and he takes all the worship as his right and due - the way of for the eight thoucand a year.

ute, passionate, self willed, and utter- Dantree'-she turned to him for the Somewhere in Peter Dangerfield's ing; it was turning bitterly cold. Up Having removed to Main Street, is now pre- Promptly supplied from stock on the shortest she is no other than she seems. She voice faltered: 'what have you to say tofore, must have been stowed away. before the gale, a few frosty stars Reports. Instructions, &c., of all his Surveys pared to fill all orders on the shortest possible notice. All manufactured by skilled me- is in love, and determined to be mar- to all this!' soul on her fortune. Here is a glorious | sly decieved from first to last.' chance for me !

> hater. She does not remember me, your truth.' suchates me with an honest, open, those solemn, searching eyes.

Poor old soldier-it's a little hard on false lover's answer. re but how can he? He idolizes this gedly into the fire. bids me go and return no more.

they don't see. One week before the wedding day,

he becomes the heir! Scarswood heiress of Scarswood. will be his and his alone when bir John dies. Pearls and diamonds drop from my lips, and he promises in a burst ance. of generosity that the ten thousand we come out of the seclusion in which ed, not the plair young lady who, if

he brings him to me through night. | thatand storm and darkness, and I tell the field (se-called) is no more your daugh Indian officer was upon him—all the saw Gaston Dantree's face.' She for the reception of something amus-I tell him be has been grosslydecieved aut thing to believe. Then 1 bring | Lie there.' him here again through night, and

DAY OF WRATH ! DAY OF GRIEF ! came gliding forward. Passionate, Katherine Dangerfield. impetuous, impulsive, what would she

her pale face was as emotionless as was made ; I wrote my baronet a let- and looked him full in the face with

superinduced by a surfeit of poetry | Her face had never changed from prove fatal. I am Peter Dangerfield form. She had removed nothing; and novels, and she meets a young its stony calm-her dark, dilated eyes to night, and verily a man of little not a flower; not a jewel; not even handsomer than anything out of a And this is the secret this woman New Year arises, I may be the richest ed about her. Her face kept its

her mother whose memory I hate to- was to a child before, and I, how have fellow, while I go and help De Vere out at the night. The storm had exuight, as I hated herself twenty years I repaid you? But I wish I had to send these people to the right pended its fury, the rain and sleet had

'And Sir John does turn me out. ing her luridly up, waiting for her ed in most insolent language to marry Mr. Otis lifted his quiet eyes,

tion and secrecy are foreign to his natu- fleeting glance, he stood staring dog- him right. Sir John himself, is in a is to be done with him? what-

He never finished the sentence.

then paused. There was a shrill wo and looked with eager, burning eyes at. Read your newspapers, and the best man's cry frome above, in whose There was the sound of a heavy fall, | him

girl: it will half kill her he knows to 'I am answered,' Katherine said; custance, I really must beg of you to their midst a white figure glided, and have to be performed, not only with hear the truth; it will part her from and all the warnings I received were leave us. Scarswood, from a house of whet straight up to the wounded man. cobra. but also with vipor poison. her lover, break her heart, and make right. I might have known it; I was wedding joy. has become a house of It was Katherine. Everywhere she 'lhe St. Jame's Gazzett remarks that her hate him-unjustly, no doubt; a fool, and I am only reaping a fool's morning. Leave us my friends; it is went, the shining bride-like figure under the Vivisection act, Dr. Vincent

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

I come quietty and unostentationalyto rociously; 'throw it into the fire if the night's tragedy as these good peo- rich food and style, buy good healthy A Public Meeting Should be Castleford. I go to Peter Dangerfield | you like. I don't want anything to | ple drove home under the inky, mid. food, cheaper and better clothing, get | called of the citizens of every city, in his lodgings; poor Mr. Peter, who remind me of this night's work. I say might sky. And if Gaston Dantree more real and substantial things of town and village in the Dominion. to doesn't dream he is wronged. I again, raising his voice, I have been died, they wondered, would the law life every way, and especially stop the consider what should be done to foolish habit of employing expensive, prevent the hair from turning Grev this Christmas Eve, while over at a great deal more thankful than you Peter Dangerfield lingered in the quack doctors or using so much of the -and falling out. If this important Scarswood waxlights burn, and yule- can possibly be that the truth has dining room until the last carriage vile humbug medicine that does you question received their earnest con-And now, as I rolled away. And then what an aw- only harm, and put your trust in that sideration they would unaumously his bride-elect under the misletoe, and suppose everything has been said that ful silence fell upon the great house. simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters that decide that science had at last disand music and meriments reign. I it is necessary to say, I may take my Flowers bloomed everywhere, count- cures always at a triffing cost, you covered something that would arswer less waxlights flashed upon the bril- will see good times and have good this purpose-and furthermore would

centre of the room, and on the painted | Chicago couple was, it is asserted, per- the hair to its natural color, and pre-'Stop, sir,' he thundered, in that windows the Bloody Hand burned formed by departed spirits, a medium vent its falling out. 50 cents per ringing voice which had often cheered into the glass, gleamed redly out in acting under their control.

bottle. For sale by ail D. uguide: