e North Shore. AND UNDRESSED and Fancy Turning

JOHN B. MCMILLAN, de at hav a liotel. rost & Frost,

J. MASSON.

Lane & Bowe.

ID SAVE MONEY

Wm BROWN

All Lands. Town or Village Property is Miscellancoas. W 132. Brows 21.

-Money to Lend on Real Estate se-Alexander Brown.

and to Let. ON APPLICATION.

J. G. Sing. e's Hotel, Warkdale, where! and will be prepared to execute Deeds, en cily. Advice on legal points at departments of my business. eas my motto is Thorough-Accounts, &c., collected and CHARGES LOW. . DAVIS.

lowledged Superior W. H. Steinhoff, all Weeklies.

IN EVERY

Toronto.

INDUCEMENTA.

UNREPRESENTED DISTRICA GREAT

gotels. MARSIA DALE.

EVERE HOTEL,

MEAFORD, Ont.

ee bus to and from all trains.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.



MARKDALE, ONT., FEBRUARY 3, 1882.

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. Directions in Eleven Languages. The subscriber is prepared to supply the



MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class Furniture!

And therefore has supplied a want long fe especially in the Undertaking Line. COFFINS, CASKETS,

for hire at moderate rates. FURNITUKE

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

Remember the Place

---0---THE CHEAPEST BECAUSE THEY ARE

THE BEST. IN THE MARKET.

chanics, with good material in the

\_\_\_\_ large and very super or stock of second

HICKORY AND WHITE OAK ourchased from one of the best factories Waggons and Carriages for the coming season. Intending purchasers should not far to make an inspection of my stock and save

SPEC'AL ATTENTION TO RE-PAIRING & HORSESHOEING. Kemember the place-second door to Butter & Rae's.

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

Happy New Year.

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

every other article of confectionery suitable for such occasions, in the ssay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty Most Artistic style, and of a flavor and quality, that cannot be surpassed. means of which every sufferer, no matter SOIREES,

Surprise Parties Supplied with every desirable article of Consectionery on the shortest notice, and a

IN THE I DEFY COMPETITION, and will deliver it at the residence of all who may favor me with their patronage.

the town, the reputed daughter of the | wine silk.

pens to be hout.' 'Will she soon return ?'

I will wait 'the young lady answered. too.'

The landlord shook his head. 'Katherine, he said, 'do go on the stage. You'll be an ornament to the profession, and will turn an honest penny That speech, that attitude He held a candle alotf, and led the for the night. that gesture, that tone were worthy on the landing above. the stage lamps, and an appropriate costume, a speech half so melodrama

Castle of Otranto and the Mysteries of certain amount of curosity in her face. | bright sky.

a moment. It was one of hers, a fare- mine. well gift from a military friend when

meant them, and would move heaven well as an intriguante, an adventuress. | with- Katherine Dangerfirld. In her pretty wax-light, crimsonhung room, Katherine stood, long and Ensign Brandon's gift. motionless, where he had left her her loosely clasped hands hung before her, her darkly brooding eyes never

left the fire. Her face kept its white, changeless calm-her lips were in that back. It contained a slim packet of she had wronged. letters tied with ribbon, and an old Katherine had risen and stood The sonorous clock over the stables striking eight awoke her at last from in a case of yelvet ornamented with to speak.

'I'm going out, Ninon-I am going tuous untempted; who is not honora- night.' to Castleford. It may be close upon able untrie 9 Thedark side of Katherme's nature, that might have lain dor house will probably be shut up. Wait mant and unsuspected even by herself for me at the door in the southern for ever in the sunshine of prosperity, was asserting itself now. She delibe 'But, mademoiselle,' the girl cried rately read the address on the letters. 'to Castleford so late, and on foot and The paper was yellow with time, the ink faded, but the bold, firm masculing 'I don't mind the lateness-no one hand was perfectly legible still. will molest me. For the walk, I can do it in an hour and a quarter. Do as Kensington, - that was the address.

the spring of the picture case, and The French girl knew her mistress looked at the portrait within. too well to disobey, but she lingered the letters, time had faded it, but the for a moment at the door, looking bold masculine, boyish face smiled up back wistfully. She loved this young at her with a brightness that even a score fo years could not mar. It was the eager, handsome, heardless face of a youth.

rine thought. 'What could a man like this ever have to do with her? Is this the lover she spoke of, from whom my mother parted her? these letters from him? Was name Harriet Lelarcheur, instead Harman? You may keep my Indian box, Mrs. Vavasor, and welcome, and I will keep its contents.' With the same steady deliberation

she put the letters and picture in her pocket, and walked back into the other room. There-was a hard light in her eyes, an expression on her facnot pleasant to see. 'On the road I am walking there is

no turning back. To accomplish the aim of my life I must do to others as I have been done by. Mrs. Vavasor shall find me an apt pupil. Ah-a last! here she is.' She turned and faced the door.

she did so, it was thrown impetuously 'He is in the library, mademoisel-

made up mind, for ever.

She glided down the stairs as she revenge, and the triumph of her life slightly forward as she spoke, spoke, dark and noisless as a spirit. were finished and done. She had Miss Dangerfield is not my name. She met no one. Sir Peter was busy wrought out her vendetta to the bitter over papers, the servants were in their end. Her price had been paid twice Will you tell me what it is?'

deemed it desirable. And there is reason to think that his boast was not assessment rolls. own quarters, the house was more over. With twenty thousand pounds 'No-decidedly.' silent than a tomb. Softly she open- as her fortune, she would return to

'I am still young; still handsome; the moon had not arisen. In that by gaslight,' she mused, standing belight no one she met would be likely fore the mirror, and surveying herself to recognize her. The January wind critically. 'I am one of those fortu- Dangerfield. I suppose we may as habits and all comic disease. They Notice in writing of objections to blew keen and cold, and she drew her nate women who wear well and light well continue to call you so to the saved Isaac from a severe extract of voters lists shall be saved on the fur-lined velvet closer about her, and up well. The French are right in last, for convenience sake. Your tripod fever. They are the ne plus un- clerk within thirty days after the postsped on with swift, light, elastic saying that you can't tell a woman mother is dead; and. Katherine, you um of medicines. - Boston Globe. from a gnat by lamplight. With my have been brought up a Christian and The walk was unspeakable lonely. twenty thousand pounds, my know- all that, and you ought to know. Do Until the lights of the town gleamed ledge of this wicked world, my host of you suppose the dead see what is going xplain d to a neighbor who was atforth through the starry darkness she friends, what a life lies before me in on in this reeling, rocking little glole racted by the cries of the boy that he of well maderwer. His takes the did not meet a soul. She had walked my own delightful city of sanshine .- of ours? Because if they do, I sin- was only trimming his hoir.

rapidly that she was out of breath Yes. to-morrow I will go; there is no- cerely hope your late lamented mater. and in a glow of warmth. She slack- thing to linger in this stupid, plodding | nat parent is looking down upon you med l'er pace now, making for a country town for longer-unless -un- and me this moment.

fashioned hostelry known as the Silver little sitting room. The hour was my mother ever did to you to inspire early twilight, an hour Mrs. Vavasor such deep, and bitter, and lasting 'Does a lady named Mrs. Vavasor hated. Hers were no tender twilight hate. You hated her alive, you hate memories to come with the misty her dead, and you visit that hate, as The landlord of the Silver Rose stars Gaunt spectres of crime and bitter as ever, years and years after, started to his feet as the soft accents | shame, and poverty haunted horribly | upon her child. I don't blame you, fell upon his ear. The next moment | the dark record that lay behind this | mind; I don't say I would not do the | Harper's Monthly for February has a So the curtains were drawn, black robed figure and the two grave, and the lamp lit, and the firelight stances; only I am very curious to subject, from which we make the folflickered on the masses of braided know al! about it.' The heorine of the day, the talk of black hair and the trailing robe of

how, I am neither superstitious nor s know what 'hate' mean. coward, but I feel half afraid to meet If you would please to come in and white stone, and those wild, wide eyes. swer.

way up-stairs, and flung open a door | She put on her bonnet, and wrap- mous now.' 'This be Mrs. Vavasor's sittin'-100m tripped away. She was barely in pected address won its end. Mrs. gives us the improved Parcherons of Take a seat by the fire, Miss Kather- time to reach the station whither she Vayasor plucky herself, admired pluck the present day, described as foline, and I dessay she'il be hallong was bound before the shopkeeper in others, and all women, good or bad, lows locked his door. She bade him good act on impulse.

leaving India. She remembered how she ascended the stairs. Everything more than once Mrs. Vavasor had ad- had gone so well. She had had her mired it among the other Indian vengeance and made her fortune at treasures in her room, how all at once one clever blow, after to night a long it had vanished mysteriously, and now | vista of Parisian pleasures and Parisian here it was-Katherine's short upper | hife floated before her in a rosy mist. 'So,' she said, 'you are a thief as opened her door and stood face to face You have stolen my box. Let us see | She stood stock still. The song |

palor that overspread her face showed She walked deliberately into the through all the pearl powder she wore sleeping room and took up the casket | She had said she was no coward, and It closed and locked with a secret | she was not, butin this hour she stood | spring; she touched it and the lid flew afraid to the very core to face this girl fashioned miniture painted on ivory, side her, and Katherine was the first

'Come in, Mrs. Vavasor, the room In every nature there are depths of is your own. And you need not look evil that come to light under the in- such a picture of abject terror. fluence of adversity. Who is not vir- haven't come here to murder you to-

came to the elder woman's relief. She came in, closed the door, and faced defiantly her foe.

I owe it?'

She turned from the letters, pressed men alive—or girls if you will, for I vears. I have been a Bohemian: Mowat. few questions. I perceive there was no time to lose. I hear you leave Castleford to-morrow.

shut in a bard, unpleasant line now, words. and her voice was sullen. 'Permit me to add that I am in somewhat of a hurry, and that the hour is late. must pack before I retire. I quit Castleford to-morrow by the very first | duets of Utah industries are constantly 'Ah! Naturally, Castleford can't

be a pleasant place for you to remain sent, Mrs. Vavasor. 1 will not detain option whether you answer my ques-'Of course. What can I do for you,

Miss Dangerfield ?' She threw herself into a chair. yet her heart misgave her. That colorless face, with its lense.

set expression, i's curious calm, frighclasped her hands together on the lit-It was all over. The romance, the the table between them, and leaned

> 'That is one of the questions you my father alive?'

WHOLE No. 73.

'You are a good nater, Mrs. Vavasame myself, under certam circum- lengthy and exhaustive article on this

Mrs. Vavasor looked at her doubt-

'You hate,' she said, 'and you talk ful for his size, and possesses the of her downfall, she repeated. 'Should to me like this, you who sit here so finest action and greatest endurance like to see her mother's daughter in quietly, and speak like this after all of all the large breeds in Europe. His in hout of the cold. Mrs. Vavasor the poverty and pain I have felt. And the trouble and shame that would drive general type is also the most ancient does lodge here, but at present she hap- I shall one day, but not here. Some- most girls mad. I don't think you of any of which we have record or tra-

'Well, Miss Katherine I couldn't that girl. I can see her now, as she Katherine's face. She looked silent- in transmitting his superior qualities say, but I think it likely. She don't came gliding forward in that ghostly ly across at the speaker for an instant, to his offspring. hoften be hout heven as late as this. way in her bridal dress, that face of that slow, curious smile her only an-

wait, looking at her doubtfully and Ah! my lady! my lady! In the 'We won't discus that,' she said. horses of France was made by Barb hour of your triumph how little you 'Perhaps I came of a weak and pusil- stallions captured from the Moors. In 'If y u will show me up to her room dreamed that my day would come lanimous race, and there is so much 731 thousands of these fine Barb of the spaniel in my nature that I am stailions captured (for the Moors ride 'I must see her to night. If you She walked softly up and down, a ready to kiss the hand that hits hard- such only, and herer mares) and disknew where she was you might send.' subtle and most evil smile on her dark est. Never mind me. Time is pass- tributed among the French soldiers, small face. The striking of the little | ing, Mrs. Vavasor; do one generous who, on returning to their farms, bred 'I don't know, Miss Dangerfield. clock on the mantel aroused her; it thing to your enemy at the last -tell them to their own large na ive mares. She goes hout very seldom and never was eight, and she had an errand in her something more of her cwn story; The best and most minform of this stays long. This way; if you please.' Castleford before all the shops closed You have had full and complete re- | r duce we then selected and complete venge; you can afford to be magani- among themselves, the result of which,

ped herself in a large fluffy shawl, and The perfect coolness of this unex- from time to time since that period,

He went out and closed the door. | night in her sweetest tones, and walk- | 'You are a cool hand,' she said, with | size of the animal; ears short, mobile. Katherine stood in the centre of the ed homeward glancing up at the great something of admiration in her tone, erect and fine-pointed; eyes bright, room and looking about her with a winter stars gleaming in the purple, and I may tell you this; you are of no clear, large and prominent; forhead weak or cowardly race, the blood that broad; nostrils large, open. The room was furnished after the 'And Sir John is dead, and Sir flows in your veins has been bitter, Neck a trifle short, ye harm mious stereotype fashion of such rooms. A Peter reigns I Sie transit gloria mundi! bad blood in its day. And you would ly rounding to the body and gracefully few French novels scattered about - Poor little pitiful wretch! It was like to know something more of your curved. were the only things to betoken the like wringing his yeary heart's blood to mother? Her eyes turned thought- Breast broad and deep, with great individuality of the occupant. The part with his beloved gumeas to me fully upon the fire, her mind wander- muscular development? shoulders slopdoor of the chamber opened from this | yesterday. I wonder how he and my | ed back to the past. 'I can see her | ing ; withers high ; back short : body appartment stood ajar, and looking in | haughty Katherine, my queen un- now standing before me as plainly as I | well ribbed up; rump broat, long and with the same searching gaze some- crowned, get on together up at the used to see her twenty years ago, tall moderately sloping to the tail, which thing familiar caught the girl's eye at | great house, and I wonder how my | and stately. You are like her, Kath | is attached high; quarters wide, we l handsome Gaston does this cold Janu- erine; the same graceful walk, the let down, and swelling with powerful The bed was an old fashioned four- ary night. Ugh! She shivered un- face at once proud-looking and plain- muscles. poster, hung unwholesomely with cur- der her furred wraps. She was a looking; the dress of black and orange, Legs flat and wide, with hard, clean tains. Beside this bed a little table, chilly little woman. 'This beastly purple or crimson, she had a passion bones, and extra large, strong joints, scattered over with dog-eared novels. British climate! And to think, that for bright colors, and the dark red cords and tendons; short from the Parisienne fashion books, bonbon- but for me she would be far away in flowers she used to wear in her hair. hocks and knees down; pasterns upnieres, hand mirrors, and other wo- fair foreign climes by this time, en- You are like her, and a little like your right; hoofs full size, solid, tough. manly littler. In the centre stood an joying her honeymoon, the bride of a father, too; his way of smiling and Action bold, square, free and easy.

> Once more never mind me. 'And you are realy anxious like this graceful in motion.

think; women like you always do.

to know why I hated-why I still hate No tendency to disease of any sort, locked the past so closely up for such splint, ring-bone, grease and founder. to what use you have put poor little died on her lips; the sudden swift a length of time, that it is something of a relief and a pleasure to unlock it to-night. But to think I should tell it to you. These things come about so queerly; life is all so queer; such a dizzy, whirling merry-go round, and as our strings are pulled. And they Town Hall, Dunham, on the 18th good woman; a rich woman; a mo- \$1,941.67. Total expunditure \$1.878 -Her voice was perfectly clear, per- to church, visiting the poor of the read and adopted. Mr. James Edge feetly steady. An augry suilenness parish, distributing tracts and blan- was then elected President for the en-

'This is a most unexpected pleasure, of gold on a granite shaft. I might ors : Glenelg, G. Biunie, C. Monfai ; Katherine Dangerfield. To what do have been all this, Miss Dangerfield, Bentick, H. Willis and J. Parks; 'And as welcome as unexpected, mother of yours stepped forward, in ton; Normanby, E. Ard and C. Mrs. Vavasor, is it not? To what terposed her wand of authority, and Blyth; Durham, H. J. Middaugu. years, I have been a Bohemian; Mowat. am only a girl—who would have given houseless, pennyless, reputationless. you back death for less ruin than you Now, listen, here is the story. No gard to exhibition on pot stoes, etc.. have wrought on me. Ch, yes, Mrs. names, mind; no qustions when I and particularly in regard to putting Varasor, I mean what I say-death! have done. All you are to know I the name of the exhibitor on acticl s But I am not of that sort; I am one will tell you. Your father lives; you exhibited. A motion was then carried of the pacific kind, and I content my- have hosts of relatives alive for that by a large majority that the name self by coming here and only asking a matter, but I don't mean you shall be put on all articl's when placed on ever see or know any of them. She sank back in her chair, played ance at the meeting.

with her watch chain, looked at the 'I do.' The widow's thin lips were fire, and told her story in rapid mediately after the annual meeting. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Wagons loaded with the various pro

passing through the gate into the tithing house in Salt Lake. The Mormon law requires that one-tenth of all You are not popular here at pre- the things produced by the labor of the faithful shall be given to the you long. Of course it is at your own | church, and the compliance is in the collect that the assessor is to begin main honest, though attempts at thirk- making his roll not later than the 11th ing are occasionally defected. The February, and to complete it by the annual income from this source is 30th April, and to return it to the kept a secret by the rulers, but has clerk on 1st Mar. been estimated as high as \$5,000,000, In cities and towns the Council may stretched out her daintily booted feet and undoubtedly reaches \$3.000,000. provide that the as essment in towns. to the fire, and looked across with the "It is thought by the Gentiles," says a townships and incorporated villages same defiant face at her enemy. And correspondent of the Boston Herald," between the 1st February and the 1st and intimated by the saints them July. selves, that a portion of the tithing fund has been employed, and very ef- roll to the Court of Revision must tened her more than any words, any fectively employed, in securing favor- be given to the clerk within 14 days threats could have done. Katherine able legislation in the national Con- after the return of the roll. turned ler grave eyes from the fire, gress. The departed Brigham was wont to speak very contemptuously of after 10 days notice has ben given and Congress, boasting that he cared noth to be finished by Ist of July ach year; ing for it, because he could influence except in cities, towns or villages, its votes with money whenever he where the court shall be closed in six wholly idle."

MRS. PARTINGTON SAYS .- Don't take Court of Revision. any of the quack rostrums, as they are Within 80 days after the final revision regimental to the human system : but of the assessment rol! the cierk shall 'My Mother is dead-really dead?' put your trust in Hop Bitters, which make up from it, and print and post 'As dead as Queen Anne, Miss will cure general dilapidation, costive up and distribute the voters' lists.

A barber who was chasting his son

THE PUBLIC

store in Canada.

LARGE, TASTY, AND WELL AS-SURTED.

PERCHERON HURSES.

W. F. DOLL.

lowing extracts: The Percheron horse is undoubtedly the most symmetrical and powerdition, and this is the principal reason The shadow of a suile came over, why he is more prepotent than others'

Tradition asserts that the first great improvement in refining the large together with other well-male crosses

He. clean, bony and small for the

Indian box of rare beauty and work- man she adored. Yes, I may go; no speaking at times. You are most Temper kind; disposition docile, manship. Katherine recognized it in revenge was ever more complete than like him now as you sit there so quiet, but energetic and vigorous; hardy, so deep, so resolute. Katherine, you enduring and long-lived; precocious She was singing softly to herself as | will make your way in the world, I able to be put to light work at eighteen to twenty months old, possessing Will you go on, Mrs. Vavasor? immense power for his size; never balking or refusing to draw at a dead Mrs. Vavasor laughed; all her airy pull; stylish, elegant and attractive in appearance : easy, elastic, and

your dead mother? Well, I'm in the and especially free from diseases of humor to gratify you to night; I have the legs and feet, such as spavin, An easy keeper and quick feeder. SOUTH AGRICULTUTAL SO.

CIETY.

The South Grey Agricultural S we all jumping jacks, who just dance ciety held their annual meeting in the call us responsible beings, and they inst. The president in the chair. Mr tell us we can shape our own-lives! McKenzie read the financial report. Why, look you, I might have been a The total receipts of the year was del British matron; sitting at the 47, of which \$636 was paid for prizes head of a husband'stable; bringing and \$200 on grounds. leaving a up children in the way they should balance of \$63.20. Report was adoptwalk; going three times every Sunday ed. The directors report was then kets at Christmas, and dying at last sung year. D. Jackson, Esq., Mayor full of years, and good works, and of Durham, 1st Vice President and having my virtues inscribed in letters 2nd Vice President, J. Ball; Directand I wanted to be, but that dead Egremont, J. Murdoch and G. Hus-Some discussion took plack in re-

exhibition. There was a good attena-At the meeting of the Board un-

Mr. A. McK nizin was selected Secre-The time for holding the Show was fixed for Thursday and Wadnesday, Sept., 26:h and 27th.

A numb r of committees were appointed .- Review ----IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Those entitled to vote should re-

Notice of appeal from assessment

The Court of Revision to sit only

An appeal may be had to the County Julge from any dession of the

ag up of the lists in his office.

Gon. Tom Thomas left his measure at a clothing store recently for 28 ats same size as a caria six cours of !!



VOL.2 .--No. 21. JOHN HANBURY, UILDER AND CONTRACTOR, (stone

estimates on work free.

Miscellaneoas.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS.

Money Loaned

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on

F. F. TEEPLE'S

DUNDALK, ONT.

DEMOCRATS,

CUTTEKS,

Dundalk, Sept. 2nd, 1881.

BUGGIES,

C. ATKINSON,

TAILUR,

Having removed to Main Street, is now pre-

pared to fill all orders on the shortest possible

notice.

-LATEST-

RECEIVED REGULARLY.

NEXT DOOR TO NELSON'S STORE

MAIN STREET.

usually kept in a

FIRST-CLASS

Every Working Day,

when he will be in Flesherton.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN

ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

elition of Dr. Culverwell's

W Celebrated Essay on the

Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage

This Lecture should be in the hands of

HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Orders filled for Toomb Stones.

Markdale, July 21, 1881.

MATHEWS,

F. F. TEEPLE.

WM, LUCAS,

Manager.

all points, at lowest rates.

September 23, 1880.

WAGGONS,

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor. OFESSIONAL & BUSINESS DIRECTORY. sproule & Armstrong,

J. W. Frest, LL. B.

ber to lend, on Farm Security, at 6 per

Deutistry. Mr. James J. White,

OF MARKINGE LICENSES, ac

ameford, Jan 27, 1881.

R. M. Galbraith , Implements, and Machinery of all kinds

INION AND PROVINCIAL LAND rd and Marketale. Having purchased Rock of original Field Notes, Plans,

T. E. DAVIS.

what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. every youth and every man in the land. The Culverwell Medical Co...

41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box 450 We will furnish you every-Many are making fortunes. Ladies good Stabling and attentive Hostler's ness at which you can make great pay all the THUS. ATKINSON, Proprietor time-you work, write for perticulars to H.

still as though he had been shot 'You coward ! You cur ?' No words Heaven, by my dead fathers memory, I swear to be revenged. Living, shall pursue you to the ends of the earth, dead. I will come back from the grave if the dead can! For every word you have sh ker to-night, you shall pay dearly-dearly! I have only one thing have taken I will wrest from you yet, the shame, the misery, the disgrace that is mine, you shall feel in your turn, I swear it! Look to yourself Peter Dangerfiefd! Living, I will hunt

the immortal Racheal herself.

tic would bring down the house. And

if you die, you'll haunt me! Don't

to be lost to the world. And ghosts

Udolpho. Think over my proposal.

stood there, the leaping firelight

on her white face and black robe, and

as he saw her then, he saw her sleep

ing or waking all the rest of his life

Then the door closed, and Katherine

CHAPTER XVI.

BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

The hours of the evening wore on

his revenge—he had offered one

proudest girls in England the most

deadly insuit a man can offer a we-

man. It was the hour of his triumpl

but in the midst of all he felt strangely

'Dead or alive I will have my re-

venge.' The ominious word shaunted

him. In the mouth of other girls they

would have been melo-dramatic and

meaningless, but Katherine Danger-

field was not like other girls. She

and earth to compass her ends,

hard, resolute, bitter line.

midnight when I return, and

turret, and when I knock let me in.

impetuous mistress, who scolued

well as now.

He looked back at her once as he

my dear, and good-night.'

was once more alone,

nervous and uneasy.

you down, dead, I will turn and torment you! Now go.' She pointed to the door. It was the most theatrical thing imaginable. His courage rose again. She did not mean to spring upon him, after all He laughed, a low, jeering laugh, with hand on the door.

as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy A trial entails but the comparatively wifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO.,



Sir Peter dangerfield shut himself up in the lower rooms, on the watch, how ever, for any sound upstairs. He had

SHROUDS, and all FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. supplied on the shortes notice. beplendid Hearse

ROBT. ASKIN. IN GREAT VARIETY.

TISHES to tender to his numerous Promptly supplied from stock on the shortest I bid you, Ninon, and say nothing to customers his sincere thanks for their notice. All manufactured by skilled me- any one of my absence.' Latest and most improved Style

HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT,

\_\_\_()-\_\_ By Thomas Smith. Except Fridays and Saturdays until noon

reasonable rates. Article of Bread

vehemently one instnat and made up the next by a present of her best silk dress, She loved her, as all the servants in the house did. And never so 'If-if-oh! Mademoiselle Katherine, don't be angry, but if you wou only let me go with you! The way is

so long and so lonely, and coming home it will be so late. Mademoise le, I beseech you! let me go too! 'You foolish child -as if I cared for the lateness and loneliness. It is only happy people who have anything to fear. All that is passed for me. Ninon, and do precisely as I tell you if you are still so silly to have any love left for such as I.' The girl obeyed reluctently, hover-

Dangerfield, wrapped in a velvet mantle and wearing her little black velvet hat, 'You here still, Nmon! Do you know if Mr .- Sir Peter Dangerfield'she set her lips hard as she spoke the open, and the woman she bated stood name-'is any where in the passage before her.

'So much the better-we shall not meet, then. Lock my door, Ninon, and ed and closed the ponderous portico Paris, launch out into a life of splen- will not answer. Here is another: Is dour, and end by marrying a title. door and flitted out into the night. It was cold and clear and starlight.

finally before the quiet, roomy, old-

late Sir John Dangerfield, stood be-

die Kathie-you're to clever a woman my dear, went out of fashion with the

lip curled scornfully.

her trance. She started up, crossed the room, like one roused to a determined purpose, and rang the bell.

Harriet Lelarcheur, 35 Rosemary Place,

'A brave, gentlemanly face,' Kathe

ing aloof on the landing. In five minutes the door opened and Miss

> It was Mrs. Vavasor's last night in Castleford; her last night she had

keep the key until my return.'