NELLO. heard Lord Baxon's W sounded with terrible the qual room ste ste cry, and then fell back and helpless. After a few mements the stood up, having recovered her compos-

ure. "You cannot mean that, Nello!" she "You cannot leave me; we cannot part! I am your promised wife. Look at 'me," she continued, in frenzied despair "look into the face that you have found 35 fair, and tell me that your love is still mine ? You must not leave! me to desclail mand death! Look at.me whom you have professed to love, and whisper your forgiven as. Nello, would you plunge a dagger into my heart ?"

"Need you ask, Alice?" he answered. "Well, you will kill me far more cruelly if you leave me bereft of your love," she said. "Oh, Nello, Nello, if you mustsend me from you, kill me here and now! I would rather die by your hand than receive life from another."

A simple dignity, such as I had not seen before, came to him now.

"My dear," he said, in gentle yet firm tones, "you must see that it is impossible I can ever marry you. Your beauty took me by storm, and I gave you as deep and passionate love as man ever gave to woman. It came to me like a vision of perfect bliss; it died when I found that you had been to me a living lie. I would have married you had you been poor as the beggar-girl whom King Cophetua loved; I would have married you had your beauty been marred by burn or scar. But you have on your soul a stain so horrible to me that your beauty could never hide it from my

With a cry to Heaven for pity, she again sank upon the couch, whilst Lord Saxon went on, in a grave, sad voice—

"Do not think me harsh—do not think that I judge you from a pinnacle of selfcomplacent goodness. I humble myself before Heaven for my many, faults and sins while I speak to you. There are transgressions much greater than yours in the eyes of the world which I could more easily have forgiven; but a lie has always been to me the thing most hateful on earth. Had you told me all," he went on, "when I first declared my love for you-had you trusted to my affection, and shown me that, after all, a love of truth reigned in your soul, I would have made you my wife. But the lie you have acted and lived has been found out by another. I never before appreciated," he added, "the moral beauty of a woman. Beauty pales before the grandeur of nobility of soul, even as the twinkling stars are outshone by the sun of noonday."

to defend the beautiful yet unhappy woman who was writhing beneath the words of contempt that he poured forth.

"Do not be so terribly hard, so bitterly cruel, Lord Saxon !" I cried. "You may need morcy yourself, some day, If she alone. has sinned, she suffers." "And I suffer," he returned. "My life

is as hopelessly shattered as is hers. I have loved, not a real, but an ideal woman whose soul, I believed, was clear as crystelling me would have gore far towards | hand. atoning for your crime. As it is, you have been simply found out."

She rose from the couch and approached Lord Saxon. The pallor of death was on her face. As she flung herself upon her knees at his feet she looked at him forget to the day of my death.

her voice might have touched a heart of stone-"forgive me! I did wrong, and I have suffered throughout the whole period of my deception. Oh, Nello, forgive me, and take me to your heart! I will be such a faithful wife to you—all the more ceived you. Nello, never again in this word-never again !"

yourself and me. The soul has gone from my leve; there is but the corpse of it for I did not care for the commission. for a wife, to honor and reverence her. he shall have it before ten o'clock." my love is dead."

If he leaves me thus I shall die!" The lace hangings. tears were raining down her face, and her me, Felicia; he will listen to you."

her heart? And, with all her faults, you the last words she ever uttered to me. devotedly."

"She has indeed," he answered, with a I did not like the commission; still, as sad look on his face. "I wish it were all the letter was evidently of great importdifferent, for I shall never know happi- ance, and I had promised, I went. It ness again."

his neck, and whispered words of love to He was surprised to see me so early, and its master had gone away, and his mother him. She kissed him and caressed his seemed in no mood to read the letter. face with her little white trembling He opened it at last. As he read his face hands.

nurmured, 'you could not, you must not, leave me without your love."

But he was deaf to her entreaties, and the caresses which but a few hours before would have filled him with delight now were repugnant to him.

pities a repentant sinner. beloved, forgive this my green, "I do" he replied. "Yes, my dear," he said.

"To-morrow," she repeated, with the

same strange brooding smile on her face. "Kiss me once more, Nello-once more. Forget that my lips have lied to you, and remember only that I have loved you. You are quite sure that nothing can induce you to take me back to your heart again-you are quite sure?"

"I am quite sure," he replied slowly. "Kiss me just once again then, and say good-bye. Oh, the happy hours that we have spent, the love that has been between us, Nello! Mine was a great fault, a wicked deed; but you must always remember that my repentance was terrible. I see there is no mercy for me. knowing that it is for the last time. As I have finished. But you will say good- thing will say good-bye to me. Yet I thing love of maturer years, that I gave

tenderness as then came into Lord Saxon's face.

Notwithstanding all his shrinking from her, she went up to him again. There was no supplication in her voice now; a quiet resignation had come over her.

dear lost love, good-bye!"-and then, wringing her hands with a gesture of utter despair, she went from the room. "Her heart will break," I said. "Oh,

Nello, forgive her !" "Do you not think that my heart is torn with grief and pain?" he asked. "Felicia, I loved her so well that I think I could have forgiven her anything ex-

cept the base deceit that she has been guilty of." Then Lord Saxon joined the Major. love you. They were together for half an hour; and, when they were leaving, the Major hover near you. During the sweet sumexpressed to me his great sorrow at what | mer nights, when the wind is sighing in had occurred. He added that, in the the trees, you will think of me. When distressing circumstances, he would not you walk by the river and hear the faint remain in the house; and, as Lord Saxon

had decided to accept his hospitality. They arranged to return to Jesmond Dene on the following afternoon, and meanwhile they would telegraph to Mr. Benson to meet them without delay. Everything was to be done quietly, so as to give Alice as little pain as possible.

had asked him to stay at Dunroon, he

is an unfortunate business altogether; but we must screen her."

When I had said good-night to them, I repaired at once to Aunt Annette's room. I did not tell her anything of what had passed, as I feared it would greatly excite I could listen to no more, but stood up her and perhaps retard her already slow the river, Felicia!"

Alice's room and asked if she would like save her from the doom that she had me to stay with her for an hour or two. | sought. The answer came in a strange smothered Dunroon to Jesmond: Dene, accomvoice—"No;" she would rather be

## CHAPTER XX., AND LAST.

Towards four in the morning she whom I had known as Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond, tal. The ideal has vanished; and the entered my room. Her face was quite reality that remains is but the dross of colourless, and her long golden tresses common humanity. Oh, Alice, why, hung loosely over her shoulders; her when you knew that I loved you—why eyes shone with a light that was almost did you not tell me yourself of the deceit | terrible in its brightness. She came you were practising? Your honesty in towards me, holding a letter in her

"I could not sleep," she said, "and have written this. Felicia, you have been kind to me from the first; will you render me a great service?" "I will if I can," I replied

"You can if you will. I want you to with a pathetic yearning I shall never go this morning, and with your own hands deliver this letter to Lord Saxon. "Forgive me, Nello," she pleaded—and Do not trust it to any servant or friend give it direct into his own hands."

"He is coming here this afternoon," told her, thinking she might then give the letter to him.

"I want him to read it at once. He said he was coming to settle my future faithful and truthful because I have de- to-day; but before he decides upon any. thing, I wish him to read this. Will you world shall my lips open to utter one false take it to him, Felicia, early this morning? You can drive over to see Lady ""My dear," he said, "you only torture | Saxon, and then place it in his hands."

"Do you wish it very much?" I asked, left-nothing can reanimate it. I must "I do with my whole heart," she said. be able to look up to the woman I take "Take it, Felicia, and promise me that on the estate.

befriend you, I will take care of you; but me, but her face was deathly celd, and a not regret and grieve over the fair young strange wild gleam was in her eyes. She life so abruptly and, as it seemed, so "Felicia," she cried, "plead for me! went to the window and drew aside the cruelly cut short.

"The sun is rising," she said, "and the The vast assembledge of spectators, beanguish was pitlable to see. "Plead for river is rushing madly onwards to the holding his white set face, little dreamed

"Be kinder to her, Lord Saxon," I said. The faint light of the dawn was on her May Heaven pardon me if I was too "Do you not see that you are breaking face as she left my room, and those were hard on her !" he said to me, as we stood ought to remember that she has loved you | heard her close the door, and I hoped fervently that she might rest and sleep.

was just ten o'clock when I reached Dun- flowers, yet never had a headstone. She ise and put both her arms round roon and placed it in Lord Saxon's hands. grew ghastly white, and he staggered

> "Read, Felicia," he cried-"read quickly, quickly !"

"I repent," she cried to him-"oh, passionate words that were her death-Nello, I repent so bitter ! Heaven words all blotted with tearsmords written in the early dawn the for your not that day of which she was not to see You say, Nello, the you ar settle my fundament myself. no; there is none on earth, there none peshaps in heaven; I expec fault was not so gree Such as it was, will e "You will settle my future to-morrow?" with my/life; and the expiation is great "Now er sin than that for which you have left me. Now that I have known the warmth and sunshine of your leve, I cannot live in the cold and darkness. Better a thouand times to be at rest, with the green

grass growing over me, than to live on

without happiness, without hone! "This will be my repentance, Nello. shall walk out in the early morning to the river when the sun is shining. You know the reach where two days since you stood on the bank and drew the dripping water lilies ashore, and I—the happiest woman in the world-stood by your side. It is there that I shall seek rest. This my repentance, Nello. I shall walk down the path we have so often trodden together, You have none; Heaven will have none. I take my last walk to the river, everybye, Nello, and you will always rememher my terrible repentance."

shall not falter. When the chill water the water that water the wa I never saw such yearning love and carries me swiftly along, when it washes my hair and bears me, a deadly burden, on its breast, then my repentance will have been accomplished; and, when this letter reaches your hands, she whom you have loved and spurned will be past reproach, beyond recall. Of all that was "Good-bye, Nello!" she said. "My but yesterday filled with light and gladnes there will remain to-day nothing but a dark memary. Nello my beloved, I write this on my bended knees, and on this sheet have fallen the most bitter tears woman can ever shed. I lay my in June. last kiss on this paper, for I know that you must touch it. I shall die as I have lived, loving you. When I reach the river's brink, I shall love you; when the chill water-kinder than you, beloved takes me into its embrace, I shall still

"Long as you live. Nello, my spirit will sobbing of the water, you will give a thought to her who preferred to die rather than live without you. You will know that my soul was not all false, because it held in it so true a love for you. Through the sigh of the summer wind, through the wash of the waves on the shore, my voice will come to you, and you will remember that, though I sinned greatly, my repen-"No publicity!" said the Major. "It tance was terrible. Beloved, farewell!"

I laid down the pitiful letter blotted with tears, and for a minute we looked at each other in silent horror. Then Lord Saxon, rousing himsels from the stupor that had come over him, cried out-"For Heaven's sake come quickly to

But the river was far away, and the Before retiring for the night, I went to hour long past for human power to We drove rapidly from panied by Major Esmond, and Lord Saxon

> led the way to the reach. indicated in her letter, she lay, her face upraised to the morning sky and a smile | cars. It is within bounds to say that the on her lips, as though she had found the water kinder than her lover's closed arms and death sweeter than life.

Her body was speedily recovered from its cruel resting-place and conveyed to the Hall.

Lady Saxon and her son, Major Esmond and myself, held a council that same afternoon, and we decided that the last act of kindness we could show to her memory would be to keep her story of duplicity and the cause of her death secret from the world.

There were terrible dismay and consternation throughout the district when it became known that the beautiful Lady Jeswere afraid that Mrs. Fairfax would re- ped into a watery grave. The men e. veal the secret which we all hoped would gaged in the disguustleg work were of a

Lord Saxon was there as chief mourner. of the tragedy in which he had shared. together after the funeral.

By the end of July a calm that was almost painful had settled over Jesmond Dene. The grass had grown on Alice's newly made grave, and people wondered and spinal could are apparantly conductive

There was a calm too at Dunroon; for believed that he would never return.

He had ansfered terribly during the re-My own love, my dear love," she back, with his hand pressed to his brow. changed man. Heregretted having spoken caused by their being struck heavy cent days so much so that he was He stood for some few minutes stunned so bitterly to the earing works, and that blow, and should have likened the shock and bewildered, then thrust the letter he had not been more patient. He felt to what they would be supposed to feel if that he ought to have known what she torn into small pieces. The subject is meant when she said so strangely, "To- obscure one, but happily it is now begin

portended and taking steps to frustrate He did not forget her; red and da. 4. is life was out he had playtragedy in shoulder the responsibility for this sad tragedy rested.

Six years aftorward, when every one had ceased to expect him. Lord Saxon me home. It was in June, and the respect. Politeness exacts that you do nightingales had begun to sing.

and where we had lingered when he the last me and lovingly whispered toy same we now strand again. He told me how the was beerging to love me when that asked me to trust him with my love and to be his wife; while the nightingales sing as though they had always known Yes" at once. It was not the passionsta love of "long ago," but the more en wager Lady Saxon was overjoyed at the realization of her long-deferred hopes. Sooth to say, I worship my husband, and we are very happy; but the words of that terrible letter haunt him. Nello is strong and brave; but there are times when. can see that he is nervous, and those Nerviline has never been known to fall Mr. J. W. Cr times are when the wind sighs amongst in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is letters and for the trees and we can hear the soft low combination of the most powerful pain ally an autobi sobbing of the waves on the shore.

But for all thatwe are happy; and I know now what the nightingales sing about | will find Nerviline a sure cure for neural.

(THE END.)

## Building 100 Freight Cars in 9 Hours. This altogether unparalelled feat was

performed in the freight car shops of Pulman's Palace Car Company, at Pullman, Ill., some time ago. The cars were flat, and formed part of an order for the Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific Railway Company, which desired to have them delivered as soon as possible. The task was accomplished without any special preparation. The work was "laid out as usual on Saturday, that is, five sets of wheels and axles were placed on each of the seven tracks used in the work, and the materials for each of the cars were placed along the track in the usual manner. When the whistle sounded at 7 A. M., the men sprang to their work: Of the twenty-nine gangs, twenty-eight consisted of four men each, but the best gang was one hand short, because of sickness. The three men preferred to do the work themselves rather than take on a fourth hand. The first complete car was completed at 9:15 A. M., and the first lot of twelve completed was pulled out of the shop at 10:40 A. M. The hearty interest felt by all the men in this splendid contest was shown by the cheer which ran along the lines when the first finished lot began to move out of the shop. The writer reached the scene at It was all toe true. There, at the spot | about 4 P. M., and found the floors being laid on the last two or three of the 100 whole number was finished by 5 r. M., and by 6 P. M. twenty-four of them were lettered and ready to ship. The remaining seventy-six were lettered and shipped during the next day.

Disposing of Chinese Lepers. Lepers in China are sometimes unceremoniously disposed of. An English den death of young Snooks?" Second lished by Harper writer once saw a leper in a basket by the side of a stream. The basket was filled with stones and moved by a crowd towards the water. The Englishman, who was in a boat, wanted to go on shore and ed himself while intoxicated. interfere, but was not permitted. He oould hear the poor wretch in the basket mond had been found drowned. Of course seppeal to his executioners for mercy, but it was an accident. Many people thought without success, for thay proceeded to that she had been trying to reach the roll the basket and itsoccupant to the edge water-lilies, and so had fallen in. In the of the river at a point where it was deep first wild months of her great anguish we and swift, and the miserable victim dropbe buried with the remains of the unfor-tunate girl, Fortunately she did not dis. engaged by the villagers for the purpose. tunate girl. Fortunately she did not dis. engaged by the villagers for the purpose. a sharp little squeak when pressed whe tell Mr. Benson everything; and, to my astonishment, he did not seem greatly surprised. He suggested that Mrs. Fair
currence to the authorities at Canton, but know, I think dolly has swallowed her chool he was a ci fax should continue to have charge of the they only laughed at the threat. What I squeak." child until he was a few years older, and that afterwards she would be provided for on the estate.

Shocked him more than anything in contract the callons the estate.

Dr Carson's Pu'monary Cough Drops should be set the wondered si in almost every household in Canada it is one of the nection with doleful tragedy was the callons demeanor of the adult actors and lous demean lous demeanor of the adult actors and at for a wife, to honor and reverence her. ne shall have it before ten o clock."

How could I reverence you when I know

I took the letter from her hands and be forgotten, It was attended by rich affair very good fun; and to be different oblivious to the misery and despair of the 

Death From Lightning. At a recent congress of German media cal men, a paper was read by Herr Heusner on the effect of lightning stroke on human beings, and 'the sucher showed that when the lightning discharge passed through the skin the passed was much easier, that is to say the internal organs are much more conductive than the epidermis. This fact was pretty well-known but it is not so well known that the brain why it was always surrounded by beatiful and hence a lightning stroke on the head flowers, yet never had a headstone. yond shattering the nerves, and causing temporary derangement. Most persons struck by lightning do not remember anything about the stroke, but others describe a sensation such as would be morrow!" and he blamed himself for not ning to engage the attention of Physio-I hurriedly read the loving, despairing, at the time realising all that her words logists as well as physicists.

The quality to be cultivated if you could have agreeable manner in conver-Je you are restless and sation, is mot fidget in your chair, no in your gors through your hair, nor enger joints, nor gesticulate aign orator. All of these bad form, and make mople sent regrets. You inter pting other talkers, also, and learn to control your temper, and say a little as possible about yourself. No met. ter how bored you may be, assume the virtue of being interested, and look pleas. ant at any sacrifice of sincerity and selfunto others at such times as you expect them to do unto you when your tam comes. Your language should be simple and terse, but clear and comprehensive, and free from slang. Do not seek to shine as a humorist unless you are very confident that the company is an easy one to amuse; but if another person makes such a venture it is your duty to laugh. even if his jokes are some and flat that you long to strangle him. The amenities of social conversation do not permit the introduction of political or religious topics, for the reason that they can rarely be discussed in a calm and kind spirit.

Repose in Conversation.

## Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all inter. nal or external pains by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cura subduing remedies known. Try a 10 velist was wor cent sample bottle of Nerviline. In great frankner gia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

A famous cook says: "The secrets of good cooking are fire and flavoring." We never thought so much about the flavor. to the last Par ing, but we always understood that you Shaus's gallery couldn't cook any thing except raw oysten without at least a little fire.

## "No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' board. ing-school in "Jersey." The diet was eighty years of menotonous and constipating, and the traits of an o learned Principal decided to introduce hair nor his be some old-style physic in the apple-sauce. years ago his li and await the happy results. One bright in Hampton R. lad, the smartest in the school, discover mac to flight. ed the secret mine in his sauce, and in New York C pushing back his plate, shouted to the mind to invent pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. Some time ago My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. sented a cast of Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and eylinder to Mr. they are a doing their duty like a charm!" erican pupil of They are anti-bilious, and purely vege eylinder contain table.

"Do you understand how to fix up my O Conor has tra hair?" asked a lady of her newly hired to Nebuchadnez colored servant. "Yes, ma'am; I kin fit building of Bab it up in ten minutes." "You will never Sir William T do for me. What would I do with myself ty of Edinburgh all the rest of the day?"

"Hello!" we heard one man say to an. where electricity other the other day. "I didn't know motive power. you at first, why! you look ten year request, he rece younger than you did when I saw you of the New York last." "I feel ten years younger," was ported that the the reply. "You know I used to be un be applied to the der the weather all the time and gave up the cost of runni expeccing to be any better. The doctor soon be tried. said I had consumption. I was terribly Mr. Henry M weak, had night-sweats, cough, no apper African explorer tite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's portant of the t 'Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, the Congo Confe and thought it would do no harm if it did bably no man no good. It has cured me. I am a new knowledge of the man because I am a well one."

First citisen-"Is it true about the sid- thor of Through t citizen-"Yes." First citizen-"To dr. Starley narra much liquor, was'nt it?" -"No; too much water." First citizen- Iver. "How so?" Second citizen - "Hedrom Mr. Andrew La

We speak of It's no secret nostrum. Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, Or. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Week, smart-week, composed of best French Brandy, Smart-maturely buried; Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor rea, followed by Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or teps on the stairs cramps in stomach, diarrhæl, dysentry or blo dy-flux, and breaks up colds, and clay, stagger in fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Little Besste had a doll which gave out any happy Britis. a sharp little squeak when pressed with

More or less: General on inspection oung fellow of receive more and the other less? "No How common the count of genuing fellow of receive more and the other less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive more and the other less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive more and the other less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that." Substitute that the state of the less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that." Substitute that the state of the less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that is the state of the less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that is the state of the less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that is the state of the less?" "No How count of genuing fellow of receive mug, if the that is the state of the less is the state of the state of the less is the state of the less is the state of the less is the state of the state of the less is the less is the less is the state of the less is the state of the less is the state of the less is the state of the less is the l "No, Herr General, they all got Edmund Yates

Let there be no mistake about this, that the limit vouchsafed me less. Navy tobacco is manufactured from the very fine to be purely tobacco is manufactured from the very fine to be purely on the purely one you had for chased for any tobacco made. It is selected with the purely or to be purely

chased for any tobacco made. It is selected with the man, as lead processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor?" and I had for the processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco thor. alang word to signify a child." Mis could be appr Browne-"Oh, yes, for instance: Mandie independence, I here, is a kid." Miss Maud (who resent the imputation)—"Yes, for instance, ar ponent parts of

Yes you can get something to stop that cough the toris will do it in no time. Try Protoris, it never the performance. Who can be great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

The daughter of a New York million aire has just been refused by her father ceachman, to whom she proposed elope ment and marriage. He took a day think about it, sized the matter all upage came to the conclusion that he wanted wife who could take in washing and bel him around the stables when he wanted day off. No millionaire helplessness in domestic circle.

MANUTAL THE tle in Wales me: but N gifty year ad while m hat his lune and his fried potatoe for six mont One of the marck's audi bust of Coun which is enci and oak leave d black, red Beaconsfield Some men

them. Dr. S ing cured Ari been make " Berlin. But institution do Dr. Schwenin to fight a di "Gecrge E Her Letters a the forth-com

pondents. Mr. W. T. four life sized which was per most importan of realism, flav tive degree wi author.

Captain Eric syrian cuneifor

of the railroad a

erritory through Second citizen ttended his expl oy somebody gar

Poe's lurid tales med him. "Eve -ad a time of it in chool he was a ci

& salary of five

in regard to the

The late Earl of tays of his life mation which but could ha ser creed. A him much

ation of Pari g over Fra have con atmics, ap