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And during all this time they had He was apparently talking excitedly never seen a London newspaper. Sev- and was gesticulating wildly with eral times Alan Stacey had said in joke hands Alan was listening, as he loungthat they might as well be dead and ed slong with his hands in the pockets buried for all the news they had of the of his jacket and his pipe between his world, and almost every day he declared teeth that he must write to John and tell The figures of the two men passed

"My dear child, no time could be ly ready for breakfast?" he asked. wasted to me that has been spent with The sudden revulsion of feeling. the you. What a thing to say! Of course it overpowering sense of relief almost has not been wasted. This place has broke her down She caught hold served our turn well, but we both want the dressing table to steady herself. change, you as well as I. Do you know, for a second or two could not speak. At two or three times lately I have thought last she choked down the great knot in you looking quite careworn, and you her throat and asked him a question. have nothing," looking at her anxious- "Who was that you came up the ly and searchingly-"you have nothing street with?" to be careworn about?"

feel the sob in her throat; she wondered that he did not hear it. "I think that was all." you are right." she said, after a moment, "and that it is time that we! were moving on. You have quite decid- half way there by this time. Come, let ed on Biarritz, Alan?" us go down and get our breakfast."

"As well as any other place. We

belongings. She had taken only the terly, that she had known very little of able man could raise any objection." liberate insolence.

Pickets, Cedar Posts, &c.

smiling at him. would be at once a change and a relief dishes were then leading. She dreaded that she replied one day Alan would wake up to dull-

CHAPTER AV.

The way to where?'

She watched him go down the village of the room and down the stairs, Alan She supposed that in that case Edward street with eyes full of pride and love. Stacey following And in the best par- Conway would make it the business of What a man he was! With what a lor their breakfast was laid, and in two bis life to follow them round and exswing he walked! With what careless, minutes the delicate fried fish and gold plain to every one the exact position in old soul and likely to know the neight trouble us. We will go back to London mourning. I can't describe it, but it inch of him! She was sorry to leave the "Fish or eggs and bacon sweetdear little Cornish village, and yet she heart? said Stacey as the apple cheek. better to tell everybody? Would the people of the name of Stacey. He put tonight—and as soon as possible we, —a thing that hit you straight between felt that the pleasant Basque town ed maid lifted the covers of the two story get into the papers? Would it be me on the right track. 'Why,' said he, will be quietly married in some out of the eyes and made you gasp. She had from the monotony of the life that they Eggs and bacon, thank you. Alan

She had never in her life felt less like

her across the table. quite sad at going away. Would you sir ?" she heard the boniface say. rather stay here? here quite long enough. It is a dear lit- very much, I can assure you." tle place, and you know I always want

St. Agnes again." "Not even to have the cottage?" "No, "trying hard to repress a shud- cey. Which is her room?" stay at home a few days before we go "My poor child," he said, "I have cause I was mad about her. I was a died and Mrs. Bremmil wore black and "I'm afraid you've come too late, What do you think?"

watched him go down the village way was hunting her down, there is no the two to hear it. place in the world where you can keep ing for her, would never look for her in yourself hidden so easily as in London. such a place as that. If he were on her Nor would it be easy to find her, for track, he would find her as well at St. she had not a single friend or acquaint-Agnes as he would find her at Biarritz. ance who had known her at the time whisper between them. There! That was the last! She shut of Captain Conway's supposed death down the lid of her dress basket with an At the time of her second marriage she give me over to him?" she gasped. air of satisfaction. Alan's portmanteau would have written to Mr. Lawson. she had finished half an hour before. whom she had only a few weeks before while I live!" She would put her hat and gloves there paid the last installment of the £100. only just have to run up stairs and but he had just died, and with the oth- tures and burly figure appeared before all we ask. At all events get out of this fetch them after breakfast. She glanced er officials of the Red River line she the ber watch. Oh, he had had plenty of had no acquaintance. So long as she, It was apparent to the meanest ob. "And that—that is my wife!" time to get back from seeing the old did not walk abroad there was but very servation that the man was beside h er pursuer. Here, on the contrary, it the doorway, his hands thrust deep was almost impossible to keep out of down into his trousers pockets, eving

of bacon bit by bit down her throat. she recalled the very first time that she would never have lived with you again! had ever seen him—how he had refused You knew it!" with absolute scorn to inquire into her character, how he had told her that a tiff! What's that between husband herself away by being too honest, by soon as I was gone?" not being able to tell, at the right moment, the harmless, necessary lie. And if I tell the truth I must needs

confess that she was at this juncture would have been so easy to carry the her doubly, first, for having been marnews straight to him then that day ried to you at all; secondly, for having when her horrified eyes had first fallen been the victim of a terrible chain of upon that announcement in the papers circumstances. This lady did not take Arikhama." It was not easy then; due formality and blessing of the church. now it was almost impossible. She felt Until you have legal proof that our the sound of a heavy body tumbling to She was not as clever as Mrs. Hauksbee, him to send on the papers. But as Mary under the window and out of her sight, done and they continued in their ice. but Mary stood there like a woman who her to stay with him, he could no Edward Conway, shutting his teeth "Oh, Alan!"

support to the frail curtain, waiting for more she realized the need of keeping his lips were rattraps. the blow to fall She waited as Marie it all a dead secret, of hiding from Ed- "She is never going with you. She ago. I shall open the door." "We really ought to make a move, Antoinette may have waited under the ward Conway as long as she could and will never have anything to do with you sweetheart, said Alan one afternoon guillotine In five minutes it will be all of trusting to blind chance and Proviagain—never She would never have you." when they were sitting on a rock over in four; in three, in two: in dence to free her—to free her this time lived with you again under any cirwatching the sun sink slowly down into one It was close at hand-about to beyond all shadow of doubt. Yes! She tore herself away from

Well, sweetheart, are you not near. L. but his going over the items; that he had back to the slavery and degradation of They raised him from the floor and car and sodas he had had, and that if he likely?" He never looked at her as he answer-

guments. Then she heard the landlord the law is, and I mean to have it." "Nothing," said Mary. She could ed He was doing something to his pipe. back again, and therefore he was par Mary flashed out. "Oh, a chap who asked the way: "I directed him to Roathlyn. He is" ed he might meet him at once.

She felt that the risk was immense "I think we may as well," he replied. one in Cornwall or with Cornish people, the bill is all right and that there is not never met him."

that evening, and in the morning she all at this juncture. Nothing would be in the serious business of receipting the You told me that there was somehody deed by the merest chance, when there so got up early and finished it off before gained by cowardice. And, after all, he bill. She wondered how many more ho —an artist or a scribbling chapter would be neither blame nor ignominy "I will just run down to the village," He could only at the very worst expose receipted for their sojourn together. who had a pretty woman with him landlord a lie. I told him that Conway said Alan, "and settle up with Jan her and in her case exposure would She wondered if Edward Conway found staying at Roathlyn. You thought you had mistaken you for somebody else, Trevethick, and by that time you will mean the world's pity, never its scorn. her, and she decided to stay with Alan had got rid of me, eh? But you were and he believed it. I told him that it She drew her breath sharp between —if Alan did not wish her to go away beaten for once in your life. You live would be very unpleasant for you "Yes, I shall be ready," said Mary, her teeth took her handkerchief off the She wondered what people in London by your wits, do you? Eh? And other when his relatives came down, you dressing table and turned and went out would say; how they would take it.

She bethought her, in her distress wriging a story book."

she would do so.

She answered him all in a hurry again the next time I have got a spell very easily find out. I will give you "Oh, no, Alan; no, no. I am all packed of hard work on and want to get out of every information." and ready. Don't suggest such a thing London. It is difficult to work in Lon- "You will give me my wife." What should make you give me such a don," she heard Alan answer; "it is "That I never will. While I have When halter and heel ropes are slipped, do much, and he was beginning to resent Lot's wife character as that? I much difficult to keep free of interruptions breath in my body I will stick to the not give chase with sticks, but with gram. - it. Moreover, he had never seen his prefer to be going away. We have been and so on. We have enjoyed ourselves woman who took me in good faith for Punjabi Proverb.

don't believe I shall want to come to and then she heard Edward Conway's "Lawyers!" repeated Edward Con- current. voice saying: "You have a lady here way contemptuously. "I don't believe In the case of the Cusack-Bremmils who used to weep over the eggs at that is passing under the name of Sta- | in lawyers between man and wife. Not |

der; "no, not even to have the cottage. Then there was a rush across the Alan. After all, I think you are right passage, and Alan Stacey burst into the way, but what I want I mean to have. hard to hold at the best of times, but he crossed over to his wife and asked for There is no place like London. We will room and caught her in his arms. I married you white faced hussy be- was a beautiful husband until the baby a dance. been dreading this for weeks and weeks fool, but men are always fools in that grew thin and mourned as if the bot. Mr. Bremmil," she said, with her eyes "Just as you please. I don't see why The blow has fallen at last."

"You won't desert me-you w

"You shall never come back to me! I

honesty was the dominant note of her and wife? Have you never tiffed with life; that she had many times given this Johnny that you took up with as "This lady is my wife, sir," put in

Alan Stacey, with dignity.

"My wife, sir! Your turning afraid to tell him-afraid to own that again most inopportunely may annul she had shared his life and love while our marriage, but no slur will rest upon the barrier of a great secret lay be- this lady. There is nobody who knows tween them. She told herself that it here that will not pity her, and pity which was headed, "Survivors of the up with me. She married me with all "Then, my good str, you can go back to her in case she should miss the cream

done, and they continued in their ig- was petrified. Stood there, holding for longer ask it as a favor. So more and hard and snapping the words out as if

cumstances. You took advantage of "Yes," said Mary, "but it has been the support of the curtain as she heard ments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. I am ashamed to say it, the physical strain to which the unforments for Alan to make when they had ill used her. There were still some trivial arrange- her. You bought her with a price. You ment, the great mental struggle and to soothe Mrs. Bremmil. It failed in charming here. I don't, with a great a footstep on the stair Then Alan en finished breakfast, gratuities to be giv- but you struck her—your little more tunate man had put himself in trying. Then "the A. D. C. in waiting was en, one or two little bills to be paid than bride. And you can ask her when to force open the door had all done their commanded by their excellencies Lord and the landlord's account to be settled she has tasted the sweets of a real mar- work. in full She could hear him in the little riage, when she has known what it is to When Alan opened the door, it was Mrs. Cusack-Bremmil to Peterhoff on room across the passage explaining to live with a man who would thrust his to find Edward Conway on the stone July 26 at 9:30 p. m." "Dancing" was mine host that he had no doubt as to hand into the fire rather than raise it floor of the passage in a fit of apoplexy in the bottom left hand corner. of the honesty of the bill—it was no use against a woman—you can ask her to go and Mary was practically a free woman "I cannot go," said Mrs. Bremmil.

> tle the account without any further ar- said Edward Conway "I know what heavily and with labor, and during all put in an appearance. Here he spoke "I will never go back to him, never!"

> go thoroughly into the bill, so that if Edward Conway went on, taking no no- dering, whether Providence would be meant to go from the first, and with there was anything to which he object tice of her interruption, "I didn't know kind to her or not. you this morning when I saw you stand- Then Alan Stacey came down to tell and the outcome of her thoughts was "My friend," said Alan. "you will ing talking at the old man's door. I her that all was over. never make your fortune. Here you asked you if you knew some people here "Dear," he said, "this has been a worth considerably less than the affec-

people have wits, if they don't live by were mixed up in the story in any way. parted at the door here, and I asked an of the affair as far as is possible the other that Alan Stacey's wife had a the Powys Arms-him I've heard tell know anything about us."

the beginning of the end of their love. suspicion by refusing to try to do so. "consequences," a game in which the very cutting and calm—"then, my good souls in the world who would not hurt. After the dinner at the Longmores' Yes, for both their sakes it were better She poured out the coffee and listened last clause is, "And the world said." sir, you can go back again. This is not us by blazoning forth this unhappy she went on to the dance—a little late that they should go to Biarritz and be with a smile that was not very real What would the world say to them to the place in which to settle a dispute of story. It is no great matter if the world —and encountered Bremmil with Mrs. gay She would be quite safe there. while Alan told her of his farewell to her? She did not this kind. I presume you have a law- does know; it will be certain sure then Hauksbee on his arm. That made her dare to think. Only she felt resolved yer. I will give you the address of that you and I are fast tied in wedlock. flush, and as the men crowded round At last he stretched out his hand to that so long as she could keep the secret mine. No power on earth can force this lady to live with you again. She And you will come back again. definitely refuses the honor. Everybody in London knows where I live-or if 'Yes, I expect we shall come back there be any that don't know they can

better, for worse. And if I know any-

a bit of it! It is all simple and fair and this reaction did not set in till the third Mrs. Hauksbee did her best to hold way. I've been stuck on a desert is tom of the universe had fallen out. Per twinkling. the shouldn't."

And by some instinct Mary knew not land for a long time, where I've had haps Bremmil ought to have comforted ber. He tried to do so, I think, but the dance, and as a great favor she allowed had come to her that, if Edward Con-way was hunting her down, there is no the two to hear it and I thought—that if ever I got back mil grieved and consequently the more was and on his programme. They danced

her come like a dog to my feet." "Here! Get out of this!" said Stacey. they got it. Mrs. Bremmil can afford to sort of a notion that his wife could breaking in ruthlessly upon his raving. "Get out of this! There'll be no 'dog to your feet' about this lady So. my good fellow, put that out of your mind "Never." he answered: "never at once. Take what steps you like Enter a divorce. We shall not defend Then the door was pushed hurriedly it. Please yourself what you do, only won that title five times to my own cer boy hands up contraband sweets to a the dressing table, so that she would at what pinching effort she alone knew. open, and Edward Conway's blunt fea. take yourself out of our way That's tain knowledge. She was a little, brown | master. There was a fair sprinkling of

room. It's mine." "That's as may be settled in cour hin afterward. Get out of my room!"

he end of the fregular want to see. Presently she would have flinty eyes, and upon his lips was a ter you don't get out at once. Now. come of many devils of malice and mischie ing, "Oh, you silly, silly boy!" I don't want to make a scene or a row | vousness. She could be nice, though |. Mrs. Hauksbee heard that, and—she percifully, along the road to Roathlyn, "Well, Mrs. Conway," he began at You're an older man than I am, and I even to her own sex. But that is anoth owned as much—felt she had the wors



'Yes; they've all stopped talking. I heard the landlord's voice a minute over a husband never did any good yet.

"No. no! Listen! He has had a fit!"

not the least idea how many whiskies life with you? Think, my good sir, is it ried him to bed, but he never spoke or but it need not stop you, Tom." showed signs of consciousness again | She meant what she said then, and had no objection he would prefer to set- "I don't know whether it's likely," For a few hours he lingered, breathing Bremmil said that he would go just to those hours of anxious waiting Mary the thing which was not, and Mrs. staid down on the beach, listening to Bremmil knew it. She guessed-a the beating of the waters upon the woman's guess is much more accurate

have never been there. They say it is She wondered what Edward Conway ability You have satisfied both my Stacey, and you asked me what the man as the report came that they had rescued her plan and staked her all upon it. In have entertained us to the best of your who were passing under the name of horrible time for you. I knew as soon tions of a living husband. She made bright and gay and exhilarating. If we was doing in that part of Cornwall. She wife and myself, and we are extremely was like and what he did for a living. some of the Crew of the Arikhama; I that hour she discovered that she knew don't like it, we can move on some- had never heard him speak of having obliged to you for all the trouble and I told you that he scribbled novels and saw it in the evening papers. I have Tom Bremmil thoroughly, and this been in Cornwall; she had never heard pains that you have been at to give us that I did not know what his appear never been sure whether you knew or knowledge she acted on. Then we will go home tomorrow?" of his having any connection with any a good time I am quite satisfied that ance was, and you told me that you had not. Perhaps I was selfish to keep it "Tom," said she, "I shall be dining So she set about packing up her few and then she reminded herself, half bit- a single item in it to which any reason "I never did," said Stacey, with de- could not—come and tell you what of the 26th. You'd better dine at the most plain and simple serge gowns with him at all. But what was he doing here Then she heard the chink of money You told me that you did not know my home, although nothing could ever This saved Bremmil from making an her. A single trunk held everything in St Agnes? It was no use shirking and, from the silence that followed, anything about him, and you sent me— out you out of my heart. Nobody will excuse to get away and dine with Mrs.

could never force her to go back to him. tel bills would be made out, paid and somebody—who lived by his wits and attached to either of us. I told the the house at 5 for a ride. About half 'em! I went down the street, after we and I gave him a tenner to leave us out which they were placed. Would it be borhood-I asked him if he knew any aconce-we can get part of the way was what The Queen calls 'a creation

story as romantic as any of the thrill- is writing a story book.' So I came "Dear Alan," said she, "what cut of mirror she had the satisfaction of knowing pages which had come from his pen? back to find the gentleman who was the way church will you find where no ing that she had never looked so well ness, for that, she well knew, would be eating, but it would not do to arouse and anxiety, of a silly game called "Then," said Alan Stacey, his voice "Well, dear child, there are good when she chose carried herself superbly. body will know anything about you?" in her life. She was a large blond, and

THE END.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

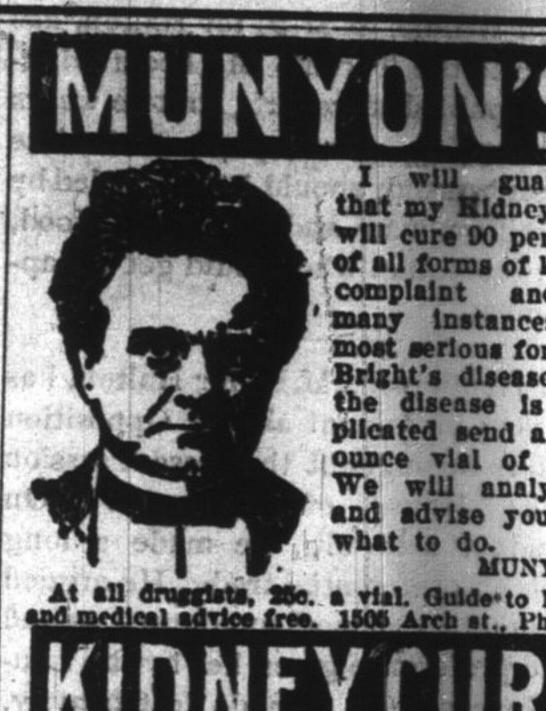
After marriage arrives a reaction. from doorways and glared at her from

Then she heard a heavy footfall en- thing of my friends they will honor sometimes a big, sometimes a little, one, passages as she went about with her to stay in a new place forever; it is one tering the house. Her anxious, strained her more for staying with me than they but it comes sooner or later and must partners, and the more he stared the of my characteristics, but I think I get ears told her whose steps they were. would if she went back to what some be tided over by both parties if they de more taken was he. He could scarcely tired of them. I think I use them up. I They passed her door to the sanded bar, peeple would call her duty and you." sire the rest of their lives to go with the believe that this was the woman with

> I'd make her eat her words-I'd make uncomfortable Bremmil grew. The fact it together, and there was a little flutwas that they both needed a tonic, and ter round the room. Bremmil had a laugh now, but it was no laughing mat dance, but he never knew she danced ter to her at the time.

You see, Mrs. Hauksbee appeared on he asked for another—as a favor, not the horizon, and where she existed was, as a right—and Mrs. Bremmil said, fair chance of trouble. At Simla her by | "Show me your programme, dear!" name was the "Stormy Petrel." She had He showed it as a naughty little schoolthin, almost skinny woman, with big "H" on it besides "H" at supper Mrs. rolling, violet blue eyes and the sweetest Bremmil said nothing, but she smiled manners in the world. You had only to contemptuously, ran her pencil throng mention her name at afternoon teas for seven and nine-two "H's" -and reevery woman in the room to rise up and turned the card with her own name call her-well-not-blessed. She was written above, a pet name that only "I promise you you will, and you'll clever, witty, brilliant and sparkling she and her husband used. Then she she only gave one and com- the way of any one whom you did not have beyond most of her kind, but possessed shook her finger at him and said, laugh

sence is unpleasant to me baby's death and the general discomfort out nine in one of the little tents. Wh hiding her captives. She annexed him When the band struck up "The Roa



She was not as clever as Mrs. Hauksbee, "Hush! Something has happened! but she was no fool. She kept her own counsel and did not speak to Bremmil of what she had heard. This is worth remembering. Speaking to or crying When Bremmil was at home, which "Oh, no; don't. Alan! He may shoot was not often, he was more affectionate than usual, and that showed his hand. The affection was forced partly And so it proved to be. The excite- to soothe his own conscience and partly

and Lady Lytton to invite Mr. and

"It is too soon after poor little Florrie:

ticularly anxious that Mr. Stacey should "As for you, you jack a dandy,' rock bound coast and wondering, won than a man's certainty—that he had Mrs. Hauksbee. She sat down to think, that the memory of a dead child was

that she had. She packed a good deal the situation | She must dare and risk guessed that the landlord was employed | wou sent me—you sent me—you sent me to Roathlyn! | know anything about it now unless in | Hauksbee; so he was grateful and felt past 5 in the evening a large leather covered basket came in from Phelps' for Mrs. Bremmil. She was a woman who knew how to dress, and she had not spent a week on designing that dress and having it gored and hemmed and herringboned and tucked and He rucked (or whatever the terms are) for

blazoned from one end of the world to 'that's the gentleman who is living at the way church, where nobody need not much heart for what she was going

her for dances she looked magnificent. She filled up all her dances except three, and those she left blank Mrs. Hanksbee caught her eye once, and she knew it was war-real war-between them. She started handicapped in the struggle, for she had ordered Bremmil about just the least little bit in the world too

wife look so lovely. He stared at her the red eyes and the black stuff gown

so divinely At the end of that waltz

of it. Bremmil accepted seven and nir