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sepoke-John, don't you think -Why, they only moved in which Oh, I know, but all be downstairs and I can

the Candid Suburbanite. "Some do; others merely plant them.

Cilabe.

Lineal elections.

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER

MILTON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1901.

VOLUME 41.

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AN ANGEL OF EVIL.

A Story of Intense Interest in which a Beautiful but Unscrupulous Woman's Schemes are Made to Fail by the Man She Loves.

ealthy. It is too near the river; and

t does no one any good to live in a

aunted house. Do you ever hear that

"Often at night. when I lie awake

hinking of you. But it is not the

louse, Francesca. If you will marry

orrid rustling now?'

"Little Ole's" words.

"'Come to me directly, mon

again. Above all, your little mother,

"I require your presence to-morrow at noon," the old lady had written to is steering. I cannot bear that even all except Victor. And on Thursday he Mr. Simpson, the dapper little gray- you should make me hate my brother. Is going to France to stay with his haired gentleman. whose firm had and yet, when you look into his eyes its mother." looked after the Revelsworth legal in you sometimes do, and let your hand terests for half a century. "Certain rest in his when he helps you in and blue ones. facts have come to my knowledge out of the boat, I feel my fists clench in a longing to strike him! But it is not his fault. He does not know that you that are my promised wife. But, now that ed, not to advise, but to assist me in or aunt is dead, there is no sense, no reason in keeping our engagement a secret. Will you not be pitiful? Can

this undertaking." CHAPTER XXI. Most fortunately however, as it turnd out, for Francesca, Mrs. Revels- gether are killing me?" worth's intentions were frustrated by her death, and the old will continued valid. According to this document, the tently-looked at the worn pallid face. ourport of which was tolerably well the sunken cheeks and hollow eyes. public reading by Mr. Simpson, the his forehead with her cool strong fin the got the idea into her head that lestatrix desired that her heirs should ers. continue to reside at Revelsworth House until the centenary of the founding of the firm was reached in midsummer of the following year, at which date the entire property was to be divided into three portions-Dudley. as the eldest son of the eldest son, takheir- late. I shall grow well instantly. If yo plate, will only let me tell the others, let me

ix an early datewas left to "my dear friend and companion, my cousin's child Elizabeth "What was that I heard you say to Mannington, together with two hun- Dudley." she asked, interrupting him dred a year, and such of my trinkets suddenly, "about going to stay at your as she shall choose to the value of one mother's country house near Calais?" "Ah-it is the little mother's chat-Lundred pounds." This portion of the will which relat- 'au! Dudley has told her in his letter. ed to the deceased lady's private prop- lately all sorts of things, you undererty was to take effect immediately; so stand, that are not quite true—sillinesthat Betty, to her own extreme sur- ses about, me making her think I am prise, found herself the mistress of very ill. And then that little Doctor

Revelsworth House, and in the posi- Vernon-he has been talking to Dudiny tion of receiving as guests the assembly insisting that I should have change of ed bearers of the family name. This responsibility increased the dif- | "And do you want to go?" ficulties of Betty's position. Mrs. Rev- A tired hopless look came into the elsworth had wished all to reside to- joung man's face. ion of the Revelsworth property. But, ca," he murmured, letting his head hadn't known you long enough to know death. persions upon the character of her this way many months longer. I can his mother's sake. For do you know the Penfold, whose picture still hung in with as little delay as possible. beautiful niece. Betty, feeling herself neither eat nor sleep-sometimes it that I believe he is dving?" to be in some sense her dead employ- seems that I cannot breathe, and that er's representative, was strongly ex- something holds me closely by the soung man replied, evidently much ercised in mind as to what course she throat, suffocating me! If it were that concerned

should pursue with regard to this let- I cannot bear to be away from you ter. Her instinct told her that to show even for a day; I should be very, very morning." Betty continued. "He has it to Francesca would be worse than glad to see my dear little mother again. useless. It seemed indeed as though And she loves me so dearly, and is so Mrs. Revelsworth had bequeathed to clever at nursing, that she would, I ba-Betty that lurking suspicion of Fran-lieve, make me well! But how can I cesca under which she herself had al- leave you here with Dudley and O'Menways labored. Francesca would tell ra, unless I can tell them that you have lies upon the subject-Betty felt sure promised to be my wife?" of that—artful, plausible lies. Betty: "Yet you mean to go?" Francesca was beginning to fear her friend's ca- asked. pabilities in this direction, and to be "But for leaving you my adored ore, I should long to go for just one little slightly afraid of her too. feeling telling herself, with burning months that I have not seen my moth- their country house. But I am more a point in the wall behind Victor's bed. Thames valley; and then I have been cheeks, that is must be caused by a er; and all my life I have hardly been than half afriad he won't be strong en and immediately above the table. Out so much -ah, so much -in love! mean jealsouy of Francesca's influence so long away from her! Every day now Dudley says that I must go, and

"Because I am an insignificant little Doctor Vernon too. The little mother creature, not to be spoken of in the is not just now strong enough to come came breath with Francesca, must I over, or she would be here with me be foolishly jealous of her?" she asked now that Dudley has told her I am no: dies of sudden heart attack; then Sikes herself. "Or, because I have been silly quite strong. You shall hear what she enough to fall in love with a man who says to me." looks upon me as a sister, must I feel And, drawing a sheet of foreign note. "I believe that was grief for his missuspicious of Francesca just because paper from his pocket, Victor read she has fascinated him, and because aloud to his cousin a portion of she has had strange and sad experien- mother's letter in tones which grew inces such as have never befallen me in voluntarily tender as he repeated the my uneventful existence?" So Betty locked up Mr. Graham Harker's letter within her desk, and said hien-aime—come as soon as you nothing about it to any one, by which these words. My good husband act of unselfish loyalty and good nature clever—he will soon cure you; and

upon others in whom she was interest- will soon be strong and fat and happy Meantime a glowing June had passed who loved you so dearly, so tenderly. Into a burning July and a hot dry Aug- who can never for one moment forget | you really want to please me, you wi ust. The river was the one great re- her dear, dear boy, will never leave you row me right away from the regatta source of the Revelsworth household until you are quite well! My husband and back home. You will laugh at me during these torrid days of unprece- does not think it well that I should for growing nervous, but I feel I really dentedly hot summer, and almost every class the sea just at present—you know must see how Victor is getting on. afternoon t' skiff and punt, or the what a bad sailor I am—and then I am Then you can row me bark for the fire punt and one of Heremon O'Meara's sure it is change of air and scene you works. Victor said he meant to doze boats, were requisitioned to convey the need. You must coufide everything in through the afternoon in his room, five young people picnicking up the me when we meet. mon cheri; but I since he couldn't sleep last night, and

By the Illy-bordered banks at Penton your heart over a love affair. It can- an is going out. But I feel he ought Hook they lunched in the sunny after- not la that charming Botty of whom | not to be left alone until the evening noons beneath the pillard willows and you both talk so often, and whom I fee without some one at least asking how among the tall forget-me-nots, over I love like a daughter a!ready, though he is." which the dragon-flies hovered. Or I have not seen her' It must, then they bushed up beyond Datchet, and, by the tenutiful consin who you tell mind. O'Meara reluctantly obeyed, and before the heights of Windsor loomed me is a widow. Oh, I do hope with all at five o'clock they passed over the above them in the gray symmetry of my heart she will not treat you badly! "rollers" by Molesey lock, and landed historic age, they flirted, and made tea She could not, if I could meet her and on the towing-path below the Palace Why have you come back? I thought under a certain tree whose far-reaching plead for you. But come to your moth- enclosure. At the door of Revelsworth you were all upon the river. And why branches formed a leafy screen from cr. my dailing boy, and tell her all, and House they parted, it being arranged in the name of humanity have you the passing boats outside. pleasure, the sweeter perhaps for a cer; done since she first held you, a weal; mother before returning with him to is the only thing that I can drink. tain inward conviction felt by each little baby, in her loving arms." one in the party that this comradeship Victor's voice broke as he read that Letting herself in with her latchkey, in her hand, looking at him. was but a thing of days, and this quiet concluding words; but Francesca's face | I'efty found the house wouderfully ghastly pallor, hollow eyes, and worn

the lull before the storm! Certain ele- was calm and unmoved. ments among this party of five made it "A very kind letter," she said rather noon out, but there seemed to be no deep pity within her. Certainly he was impossible that such enjoyment could wearily; "and of course you must go." one at all stirring. Possibly, Betty not in a fit state to receive any strang be lasting. Victor's passion for Fran- "I will, if I may tell her and the oth- told herself, the cook had accompanied and violent shock, scarcely was he even cesca semed to become intensified as er that you will be my wife," Victor re- her fellow-servant, as the party from likely to believe so strange a tale as his bodily strength failed day by day plied. through the burning summer. Grad- "Let me see," Francesca said medi- much before ten o'clock. But Victor tions Betty felt sure that any commun ually he left off being aught but "pas- tatively-"this is Tuesday. To-morrow would surely want some attention, and, ication she might make to him would senger" inthe boating-parties; and at we are going to be on the river all day. feeling a little indignant on his ac- be heard by others, that the neighborlength, midway through August, it was It is Walton Regatta, you know; and count, Betty ran lightly up the two hood of this room was haunted, whethoften thought advisable, if the day was there will be fireworks and illumina- flights of stairs to his room on the sec- er by the living or dead she could n to be a long one, to leave him behind. tions. We sha'n't be home until about ond floor. By this time Vi tor's naturally sweet eleven." temper had grown fitful and melancho- "Doctor Vernon told me this morning Dudley's, and the outer door of this "I threw your lemonade away ly, and his jealousy increased to something like mania. He slept but little, and lost all appitite for food, seeming capable of nothing but to watch Francesca with hollow longing eyes. She, for her part, was to all outward appearance perfect in her manner towards him, tender, gentle, and considment to his passion—at least, in the

France by the mid-day boat on Thursday, if Doctor Vernon thinks you will be strong enough. I myself will go with you as far as Dover.". presence of others. Again and again "And I may tell my mother?" as they sat together alone in her lux-Victor would implore her permission to your brother also. Not only that, but door of communication between the You remind me so tenderly of the little would implore her permission to your brother also. Not only that, but door of communication between the You remind me so tenderly of the little would implore her permission to your brother also. Not only that, but door of communication between the You remind me so tenderly of the little would be a little farth mother, whom I shall see to-morrow, two rooms, she pushed it a little farth mother, whom I shall see to-morrow.

must not hat but-"

"But you must obey him, dearest,

Francesca said, laying her hand firmly

France as soon as you have men your mother, and tell him I will marry you this year." "Next month?" is terribly sudden. But mind -not one word to any one until you reach French shores. It is my caprice-my wish. And now let me go, Victor dear,

for I must break the news to my moth-Very quietly, very swiftly Francesca passed up the two flights of stairs to the invalid's room, and after calling er name outside the door, entered, and faced the little, wrinkled, back-eyed woman lying back in her chair. "To-day is Tuesday," she said, in an impressive whisper. "To morrow we

cr as you sit by Betty's side while she all go to Walton Regatta for the day-The cunning black eyes met the cruel

CHAPTER XXII.

you not see that love and jealousy to- which so completely failed to produce standing. any effect upon Francesca had moved He flung himself upon the ground at little Betty to tears. her feet. Francesca looked at him in-But then Betty was a soft-hearted known to all concerned even be ore the and pushed back the damp hair from vas a dear and sacred one. Somehow ittle Madame Victoire, who had spok-"You certainly look very ill." she in so kindly about her, would look to said. "I don't believe this house is

iled Betty greatly. remonstrated with her.

all, you silly Heremon, but about his "Do you really mean to say you have golden hair. so little proper pride that you can

who is madly in love with our friend "He looked like death itself this developed a little hacking cough, and

is spitting blood. I can't get his face but of n.y sight. Dudley wanted to remain home with him; but Victor very unselfish, and insisted that his prother should take Francesca in the lears ago? punt to the regatta, because she has never seen one-we have kept away from all those things on account of my lear Mrs. Revelsworth's death. Victor hopes to go to France to-morrow, to

slinks off and is found dead in the yard tress's death!" Betty interrupted "Anyhow, he died," Heremon return "An! now the Frenchman, who seems to me an awfully nice fellow he wasn't so gone on Miss Revelsworth is falling into sort of decline. That's

you had that ghost fright." "I can't forget it," said Betty, with little shiver. "But now, Heremon, fear I can understand that you break I asked cook to look after him, as Sus-

Seeing that Betty had made up her

the regatta were not expected back hers. And beyond all these considera-

was closed. Betty tapped upon the cause it is really very bad for you," she panels: but it would be difficult, as she said at length striving to keep the fear upon his. "You must obey him for my

and she could hear him turning rest- brought it up to you?" door of communication between the You remind me so tenderly of the little

drawn half-way down over the window, and put on the kettle and set out the

Growing accustomed to the semi-ob- him with a book while she hurried up "You may write to Dud'ey from scurity, she perceived that Victor was again to the second floor. lying fully dressed but for his coat upon the large old-fashioned "four- the was trembling like a leaf when poster" bed, tossing every now and the tried the hand to of the haunted then restlessly from side to side. On toom. It was locked, and the key was "Next month, if you like, though that a table close at hand, touching the curtains of faded crimson red which hung rey of her own bed . som fitted the lock round the bed, stood a glass jug of the Betty ran down-stairs to the floor be-American cooling drink with which ow in search of it, certain that she Francesca was always so obligingly rould find it, as she invariably locked ready to supply her cousins and the he door of her own room every night. other members of the liousehold, and The key was gone! floating in it were little lumps of ice. The window was open, and the blind loor, lost in thought. Then, entering blowing to and fro, pleasantly cooled and taking a box of matches and a the atmosphere of the room. A large andle from her dressing-table, she reframed portrait of Francesca, in evening raced her steps to the second floor, dress, smiled down upon the restless and, going straight to the spot in the sented, and, putting on her hat, hurred form on the bed from the opposite wall, vall at which the ghostly hand had apand immediately beneath it a bouquet leared, she drew up the blind, lit the Mrs. O'Meara's house. Hardly had the of fresh roses was placed in a glass andel, and proceeded closely to exame door closed upon her when Mrs. Hierbowl, as though it were a votive offering. The room was perfectly tidy and me the place, passing her hand careful-

> similar to that ghostly sound she her-dread dominated her-a dread self had so often heard in the corridors some ice-cold hand should suddenly at night, attracted her attention to that clutch at her, or lest through some side of the bed upon which the table suspecting opening she should meet

After a few seconds' pause, there She held her breath, watching and and could be removed at will.

eased brain, but an actual malevolent do not require to tamper with walls in presence, sent as it would seem, from order to effect an entrance into any house. same apartment. Could it be possible, arousing his suspicions was her ne. fluence upon the living dwellers in old awaiting her coming. Penfold House, where she herself had CHAPTER XXIII.

"Poor chap! There seems to be tain a ghostly hand seemed to resolve man to be very much in love. But itself, a small clenched hand, the hand shall be miserable no longer." the wooden partition wall, and poised then?"

terror; but she moved not a hair's- the punt with Dudley without feeling breadth, and uttered no sound. hand in the wall grasped a phial, the fingers curved forward, and drop by at her?" drop its contents fell with a little splash down into the jug below. Then, noiselessly and mysteriously as it had apprared, the hand was withdrawn and o all appearance the partition wall renumed its normal unbroken surface. Still Betty stood in the doorway as if rooted to the ground. During those few terrible seconds a thought had flashed into her mind-a thought so monstrous and appalling that its mere inception seemed to paralyse her limbs. Was it credible that a sinister and deadly intent lay behind these seemingly supernatural apparitions? The mere idea turned her sick and faint. put her hand to her head and staggered a step forward into the room, and Betty?" the movement disturbed Victor. With a long sigh he sat up, and, still with half-closed eyes, he stretched out his hands and sought the cooling drink by his bedside. Before he could raise the glass to his lips, Eetty had sprung forward and dashed it out of his hands. Then, acting upon an uncontrollable impulse, she seized the jug and flung its contents out of the open window. "Mon Dieu. Betty, but it is you she will console you and cry over you | that Betty should cross over the Green thrown my lemonade out of the win-Haleyon days of unchaperoned and laugh with you, as she has always to take a cup of tea with Heremon's dow? I am parched with thirst, and quiet. It was certainly Susan's after- almost moribund appearance, stirred

Betty stood quite still with the jug tell, and that the very air was full o To reach it she had to pass through a baleful influence.

knew, for any one in the inner room to she felt out of her voice. "Don't you sudden anxiety, she turned the handle saving only yesterday about the miof the door and, opening it, stood just probes in the unfiltered water from which ice is made? I came back from already dead. The sigh was repeated 'den.' Or would you rather that I ing. Moved by the irrepressible anxi- ing her out of the room while he slinety, she sterned lightly across the in- ed his arms into his coat. "It always

withdrawn; but, remembering that the For a few moments she stood by the

cool, and, as Victor appeared to be ly over the wall-paper and gently pushisleep, betty was about softly to with- ing the panelling with her fingers. draw her head, when a faint rustling, All the while an intense nervous

That letter from Victor's mother with the jug of iced lemonade was stare of Mistress Penfold's sightless After trying unsuccessfully for a . The boy was almost as pale as Victor came a slight creaking sound. Betty time to unravel the mystery of the spartment on the other side was, as room, Betty's eyes fell upon a broken she knew well, the so-called haunted line is the wall-paper a little below the Mrs. Harrold's message. coom, into which she had ventured but spot she had been examining. Followonce during her five years residence in ing this up eagerly with fingers trembl- Revelsworth left this Revelsworth House. This room was ing with excitement, Betty discovered always kept locked, and it seemed im- it reached the level of the door, and possible that any sound except the pos- that it extended fully three feet until in this light, there were symptoms in sible scurrying of rats and mice could that a corresponding broken lint of palictor's illness which alarmed and puz- proceed from there; yet the conviction per, running in a parallel direction at gathered strength with Betty every the distance of one foot, seemed to inmoment that some one was moving on dicate that a portion of the papered as she and Heremon O'Meara and his the other side of the paper panelling panelling which divided Victor's bed- luck! That shall be yours St. Bernard sat in the skiff together, which, as sheknew, divided the rooms. room from the haunted room was loose me good news." listening she knew not for what. And, Nerved to fresh efforts by this startshe looked so serious that Heremon as she watched, standing still and al- ling discovery, Betty suddenly placed tated by the door, as the most breathless in the darkened room, both her hands against the panel and yet feared to say "Even if you won't marry me, Betty, a feeling of sick terror began to op- pushed it with all her might. For one you needen't look as if you were at- press her, a certainty that she was moment it seemed to her that it was tending a funeral when I take you out. about to witness for the second time yielding under her hands, but the next For the life of me, I cant see what you some horrid sight which through all that the weight of some heavy body so ter ified her on the night before Mrs. resolved. No one should enter those ure in faded yellow brocade, with the and until he, knowing what she knew, dead face mocking the pearl-decked could decide what action it were best to take. Through all her sensitiveness She had really be eld it—she knew and timidity Betty was shrewd and

gether under one roof until the divis- | "It is not that I want to go, Frances- "Heremon," Betty exclaimed, "if I another world as a forewarning of room they may desire to favor with when the old lady made this proviso, droop upon her hands as they lay how supremely absurd you can be. I Into the same room where Victor lay this conviction, she locked the door she had no anticipation of sudden folded in her lap, and covering them would be very angry with you indeed! half awake and half asleep, weakened leading to the young men's rooms and death, nor had she received the letter with hot kisses. "But sometimes it I shall think twice or I shall think a and wasted by fever, they had brought slipped the key into her pocket, resolvfrom Itally which cast such grave as- seems to me that I shall not live in hundred times of Victor, if I like for the drowned body of Mistress Cather- ed upon placing it in Dudley's hands the adjoining haunted room, which had. How to dispose of Victor and how to "So bad as that? I hope not!" the at one time formed a portion of the keep him out of his room without Betty asked herself as she stood, trem- care: but here Victor himself solved bling in every limb, with every nerve the difficulty. The water in the brass strained to the utmost tension, that the kettle had boiled, and he had made th spirit of the dead girl was indeed hov- tea in her absence, and was now walkering near, exercising a malignant in- ing restlessly up and down the room "Dear little Betty," he exclaimed, as loved and sinned and suffered so many she entered the room, "I have been thinking how kind it was of you to

leave your fete and your good Here-The rustling sounds began again, and mon, who loves you, just to see if I was Bit I am almost well dear. listener's ears. Sudden'y her heart There has been nothing at any time leaped within her, and her eyes, dis- the matter with me but a little what She stenuously fought against this week, perhaps. Think—t is nearly five stay with his mother and step-father at torted with horror, became fixed upon you call malaria from living in this of the heavy shadow cast by the cur- do not know how miserable it makes a of a woman, coming apparently out of "Are you going to forget Francesca, fixed upon her the pierci "Forget her? Not in my life! But a great, great happiness is coming to ter Mrs Harold's room, is Betty could hear the beating of her me, Betty-so great and so near that heart, and her forehead was damp with could let my darling go away to-day in thought.

one little bit jealous. Tell me, Bettyhow did she look? Did every one stard "She looked lovely!" Betty answered with some reluctance. "When I last saw her, she was lying on the yellow cushions she bought for the punt, dressed and in black serge, as you know, and wearing a knot of crimson roses at her waistbelt. She had taken off her hat and was holding a bright Japanese sunshade over her head, and the sun- the Hampton boat-li shine coming through it east a pink fact that every boat bar glow over her. There were heaps of tioned, some time quite pretty girls in the boats; but the men Victor's appearance seemed to look at no one but Fran- known and as Betty

would envy a man who would shortly past hour, she finally la be her husband-would they not, the search for her cousin 'I suppose so. All except one man, direction of Walton, wind steam-launch—a very handsome man before he should be with a fair boyish face. I think he was Revelsworth House, and I. scarcely sober, for, when, in the middle overtake his brother. of laughing and talking, as the launch However, in both respects M was passing close to Mr. O'Meara's nington was doomed to boat, some one pointed out Francesca ment. Stare as she might to him, he threw his glass of cham- inquiry at the occupants of pagne into the river and cried loudly ing boat she could find no that the sight of her made him sick, least resembling Victor. and other wild and dreadful things." "The tipsy ruffian! Did she hear?" "Yes, but she only laughed; and the punt containing Dudley men round about managed to quiet Miss Revelsworth had the "It is dreadful that she should be ex- cushions, beneath a sh

posed to such insuits! I should have sunshine with the eves been with her! Oh, I know all about good-looking young E Francesca has no secrets flannel fixed adminingly from me. Look, betty-it is now a ly face and a quarter -past six o'clock. That tea has, vantage by her graceful go with Dudley without me-I who am bright tints of the dress so soon to be her husband!"

In two days it will be a secret no long- there the picturesque effort "And now we will take a boat, you things were very grateful to Fra and I ought to be with her-I cannot and, more that all, the companie

keep away from her any longer This of Dudley Revelsworth helped in remember her as you describe-lying watched each quick, strong like a Cleopatra on her silk cushions, of his atheletic frame with roses at her waist." "But. Victor, it will be almost night. before we get to Walton, and in the how manly and vigorou;

"I am strong enough to find Frances. loved any other man who ca," he said impatiently; and it seem- er than herself, or who did ed to Betty that there was the delirium curly brown hair and deep blue cons to go with me? And how, then, did about it?

you come back from the regatta?" "I made Mr. O'Meara row me. Ohand I quite forgot! I promised, as soon as I found out how you were, to run across and have a cup of tea with his mother and him before going back to

No. 14.

O'Meara if you may take me also. Dear Betty, I insist! I must see Francesca, if I have to swim all the way: And I am a champion swimmer, do you know! I have taken prizes on the Seine for swimming, and, parole d'hon-

neur, if you do not take me to her directly, I will find her somehow by myold Revelsworth's bell, a rope from which communicated with her invest chair, rang sharply, and Joseph Willdon, who invariably answered Mrs. Revelsworth's summonses, ran up to her room, whence he returned in a few moments with a tiny parcel wrapped in

paper, and a note addressed to " Victor Revelsworth" in Francesca's handwriting. himself when he delivered these thirms into the latter's hands and his manner was strangely embarrassed as he may "Did she say that? How kind had The lad flushed crimson is he to

room, as though afraid to the bit locking the door, three. downward- upon the beland duried bit head in the pillows.

CHAPTER NEW

When Betty return d company to Revelswo ": search of Victor, the latter Up-stairs and down-stto look for him, and she ev length of tapping at Mrs. (1): and asking through the whether Victor had been t ceiving a reply in the near of a second Italian woman's thin sweet a fee ty went thought 'ui'; again. Ever since the residue of letter from the late Mrs. B correspondent in Konaavoid visiting the invalid to lutely forced by coursess to be then made her visits as briefa With the knowledge sime we this woman, whoever she masomerading as France

strong distrust of the old H neying ways and flatterii had grown up in Betty's rand are feeling of repulsion stor whenever "Mrs. Harold called, addressed a remu keen black eyes. She did not therefore and "I hope--I do hope t In there with that dra. an!" she said to herself. can believe one word that Francesca says." It seemed far more i

Victor, in his present :: impatience, had grown to e for Betty, who had been some time by Mrs. O' "Ah. I do not wonder! How they men who had hired

crush of pleasure-craft see the fleeworks could see joyed her day. To lie at a

awnings and cushions w "But-ves-hush' It is a secret: but several of the craft, to

and the tinkling of bani How handsome he was should be

crowd of boats we may very likely miss and how unlike those Besides, you are not strong en- she had at different time:

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