OTS OF NEW GOO
EIVING DAILY.
Goods, New Ginghan
NEW PRINTS, NEW CHAMBRAYS.
INERY, NEW MANTL
ths, New Laces, New Embrosderie
& Ornaments, New Trimmings in goods of all
Black and Colored. Special line; great bargain
e at reasonable prices.
ty and despatch.
mall wares, New Hosiery and Gloves, New Ca
ats, New Gents' Furnishings.
OCK OF
DS AND SUITINGS
, and prices to suit the hard times.
in the world and at the very lowest prices, our long ex
NDERSON & CO.,
"Mammoth House," Georgeto

DONALD McNAB
intimate that he is prepared to fill all order
s,
rcats,
&c.
at fair prices, good workmanship and best of material, also a full supply of
ral Implements on hand, including Minneapolis Self-Binder, Horse-Rakes, Drill
g and Repairing on wood work a specialty. 41-yr Shore—Commercial St.

WM. BEWS,
ERCHANT TAILOR,
MILTON,
endid assortment of Canadian and Imported Tw
, Meltons, &c., &c., and can supply his patrons
inferior in material and finish to none. His pr
be found to be remarkably low considering
f the goods he sells.
Wm. BEWS

BOOTS & SHOES
THOS. WILSON,
(Successor to Chas. Nichaus)
ng daily a splendid stock of Men, Women & Chi
Boots and Shoes, for Spring and Summer wear.
s are made by the best manufacturers in the Dominion, and wil
possible prices. Boots and Shoes made to order. A perfect fi
k and workmanship guaranteed. Sen I your repairs.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL ON
Thos. Wilson

ILTON PLANING MILL
& MERVI LE & MITCHELL, PROPRIETORS.
We are prepared to fill all orders for all kinds of
USE FURNISHINGS
SUCH AS—
Doors, Blinds Mouldings, Case, &c.
—DEALER IN—
Lath, and Shingles All kinds of Lumber Match
ed and Dresses to order.
GENERAL BUILDERL AND CONTRACTORS.
epared to furnish estimates for all kinds of Buildings and O
ction of same, either in part or whole.
RICES MODERATE.
NEAR HAMILTON AND NORTH-WESTERN STATION.
10th, '86.

RDWARE. HARDWARE.
NSON & ZEALAND
—DEALERS IN—
SHELF & HEAVY
HARDWARE,
e on hand a large assortment of the following goods
d otherSkates, Snow Shovels,
d Handles, Cutlery, all kinds,
Cut Saws and Machine and Harne
ndles, Oils,
aws, Artists' Canvas Brus
hains, and Canvas,
Shoe Steel, Varnishes,
oop & Band Iron Paints, Oils & Glass,
ll kinds, Water Lime,
g Powder, Plaster Paris,
g Goods, Tarred Felt,
, Lanterns, Building Paper, &c.
LL AND SEE STOCK BEFORE PURCHASING
RCIAL HOTEL BLOCK, MAIN STREET, MILTON

anadian Champion.
BLISHED EVERY
esday Morning
IN
CO. OF HALTON, ONT.
L & PANTON, Props.
Main Street, opposite the Thomp-
ce.
a year in advance or within one
date of subscribing if not as paid.
OF ADVERTISING.
ar.....$75 00
onths.....45 00
.....30 00
.....20 00
.....25 00
onths.....15 00
ar.....25 00
onths.....15 00
.....10 00
ar.....15 00
onths.....10 00
.....10 00
ds of ten lines or less $5.00 per
Lines 10 be reckoned by the space
ed by a scale of solid Nonpareil.
s without special instructions in-
d, and charged accordingly.
continuing advertisements must be
erwise the publishers will not be
Notice, the object of which is to
Society benefit of any individual,
tion, or fund, will be considered an
and charged accordingly.
ice of any kind admitted among the
at than 50 cents for first insertion,
each subsequent insertion.
ertisements ten cents per line,
f lost, strayed, stolen, and wants,
charged at 50 cents for first insertion,
each subsequent insertion.
company order in every case to
work strictly cash.
ers.—No paper will be stopped until
s be paid, except at the option of the
post-office notice to discontinue is

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Offic
Hall, Milton. Also agent for Sun
f London Fire Insurance Companies.
41
R, Barrister, County Crown Attor-
Public, etc., Town Hall, Main street
ON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
ts Chancery, etc. Office—Heath's
59
. E. MITCHELL,
tor, Conveyancer, &c.
First door west of the CHAMPION
St., Milton. Money to loan
SHOLM & ELLIOTT,
Barristers, &c.
—First door east of Bank
Milton, Ont.
SHOLM. J.W.ELLIOTT. B.A.
A. PRINGLE,
Solicitor of the Supreme Court
NGTON ONT.
Water St., opposite Wray'
Tuesdays, Thursdays and
loan at lowest rates of interest.
9-6ms.
, LAIDLAW & Co.
rristers & Solicitors.
ver Imperial Bank, 34 Wel-
t, East. Entrance, Exchange
onto.
Q. C. WILLIAM LAIDLAW.
MASTEN. GEORGE KAPPELE.
HAS. L. D. S., Dentist Licentiate of
llege of Dental Surgeons, Ontario,
will be in Milton on
the last Tuesday of
every month. Office
in the Thompson
he may be consulted by persons wish-
ional services.
ZIMMERMAN,
DENTIST,
HAMILTON, ONT,
ph McNab Streets. 18-
LACE HOUSE,
MAIN ST., MILTON,
DING HOTEL IN TOWN
Wallace Prop.
6%
$500,000
N ON FARM OR TOWN
RTY AT 6 PER CENT.
bought—advances made on second
to purchase farms. Parties paying
on notes or mortgages can procure
at above rate, and pay off their
save money. All dealings fair and
for applications. Write or call for
plars.
E. R. REYNOLDS,
20 Adelaide St. East,
Toronto.
pman & Burger
NSED AUCTIONEERS
—FOR THE—
of Halton, Peel, Wentworth
and Wellington.
ARGES MODERATE.
tion Guaranteed. All orders
promptly attended to.
PMAN, W. BURGER,
ppelville. Hornby.
HAMPION" OFFICE, MILTON.
OFFICE—D. McGibbon's Office,
ents made to get all good sale
at a liberal discount.
500.00
WARD!
ay the above Reward for any
Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint,
he, Indigestion or Costiveness
Cure with WEST'S LIVER
en the Directions are strictly
h. Large Boxes, containing
Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00, Sold
ists.
ou live at home, and make more
money at work for us, than at any
business in this world. Capital not
needed; you are started free. Both
es. Any one can do the work. Large
from first start. Costly outfit and
Better not delay. Cost you nothing to
address and find out; if you are wise
at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Port-
lds are scarce, but those who write to
Holmes & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive
free, full information about work which
they can do, and live at home, that will pay
from $5 to $25 per day. Some have
a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital
are started free. Those who start at once
pay of some little fortune. All is new.

The Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

VOLUME 26. MILTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1887. NO. 43.

Sittings of the Division Courts of the Co. of Halton.

For the Year 1887.

No.	Place of Sittings and P. O. Address of Clerks.	Clerks.	Jan.	Mar.	May.	July.	Sep.	Nov.	Hour of Opening
1	Milton	Wm. Panton.	28	25	27	15	30	25	10 a.m.
2	Oakville	R. Balmer	12	9	4	13	7	2	10 a.m.
3	Georgetown	L. Grant	18	15	10	12	15	8	9.30 a.m
4	Acton	J. Matthews	20	17	12	"	15	10	10 a.m.
5	Campbellville	S. R. Lister	14	11	6	"	9	4	9 30 "
6	Burlington	G. C. Bastedo	11	8	3	"	6	1	11 "

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court, Sittings, with or without Jury, Tuesday 14th June, and 13th December, at 10 a.m.

County Court Sittings—without Jury, Tuesday, 4th April, and 3rd October, at 10 a. m.

County Court Sittings—Formerly Terms—Monday, 3rd January, 4th April, 4th July, and 3rd October at 10 a.m.

Judges Chambers.—Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, except on Court days and during vacation, at 11 a.m.

Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts.—Tuesday, 4th January, 5th April, 5th July & 4th October.

By order, JOHN DEWAR, Clerk of the Peace.

Farms for Sale.

A choice list of Fruit, Grain, Stock, and Dairy Farms, Wild Lands, Suburban Residences, Mills, and other properties, with thirty provincial and county maps, comprised in "CANADIAN LAND ADVERTISER," sent free on receipt of 3c. stamp for postage.

W. J. FENTON & CO., Real Estate Agents, 50 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening. Boys and girls earn as much as men. That all who see this may send their address and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

ADVERTISERS
Before you place a dollar's worth of Newspaper advertising, get our prices. We can save you exact cost of any paper, or list of papers cheerfully furnished, free upon application.
Send for New Catalogue.
J. C. HOUGH,
Advertising Agent,
HOUGH BLOCK. Detroit, Mich.

Medicinal and Family
LIQUORS,
In cases of one dozen bottles, and in wood, five gallons and upwards.
Agents for Corby's celebrated
I X L
RYE WHISKY,
Guaranteed seven yrs. old.
Orders by mail promptly executed.
Reid, Birely & Co.
Direct Importers, 140 King St. E., Hamilton. 22-ly.

Scientific American Established for 1846.
The most popular WEEKLY newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discounts to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N.Y.

PATENTS Munn & Co. have also had Thirty-Seven Years' practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than Three Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms.
Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantageous of such a notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents.
Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.

CAUTION
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZED LETTERS
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MILTON PLANING MILLS.
Hunter & Ezard, Proprietors.
We are prepared to fill all orders for all kinds of
HOUSE FURNISHINGS
SUCH AS
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS BASE, &c.
BALUSTERS and NEWELLS,
—Also all kinds of
SCROLL WORK
Done to order.
ALL KINDS OF TURNING DONE TO ORDER.
—DEALER IN—
LUMBER, FLOORING, LATH, SHINGLES
Lumber Matched and Dressed to Order.
ALSO
GENERAL BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.
We are prepared to contract for the erection of all kinds of buildings, either in parr or whole.
PRICES MODERATE.
Factory—Mill Street, Milton.

ADVERTISERS or others, who wish to examine this paper or obtain find it on file at 55 to 60 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

BAINE'S
$65 ORGANS
Highly Recommended by the Musical Profession.
THE REASON WHY I CAN SELL A FIRST-class organ for $65 is that I manufacture them myself and employ no agents, and sell to the customer direct from the factory, thereby saving the purchaser the agents' usual commission. My Gem Organ contains two full set of reeds, of 5 octaves each, with improved double octave couplers and Vox Humanis, elegant walnut case 76 inches in height. Price $65 only. A fine instrument, fully guaranteed for 5 years.
Factory and Warerooms, 84 King street west, Hamilton.
T. J. BAINE,
Organ Manufacturer and Dealer in first-class Pianofortes and Music Goods of every description.
N. B.—The piano tuning department is under the supervision of Mr. Mat. Dooley. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Bank of Hamilton
Capital $1,000,000 Reserve Fund $300,000
MILTON AGENCY.
Deposits received and interest allowed at best current rate. No notice of withdrawal required. Office hours—From 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays—From 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
J. BUTTERFIELD,
Milton, Nov. 13, 1886. AGENT.

HEALTH IS WEALTH
DR. S. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or opium, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to premature decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-indulgence. One month's treatment, $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00 sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES.
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send our purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if a treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by us. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail. Sold by all druggists or promptly sent by mail by Jno. C. West & Co., 156 Queen st., east Toronto.

FINE OD
WHISKEYS
Gooderham's, Walker's, Club.
3, 5 & 7 YEARS OLD.
Jas. Shields & Co.
138 Younge St., Toronto.

Canvassers Wanted!
IMMEDIATELY IN THIS COUNTY
TO SELL
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN BOOK,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. Not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the book outright on liberal terms. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Applications for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "New Home Parallel Bibles," and Photograph Albums in over 500 varieties.
C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher
TORONTO, TORONTO.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10cts. for 100-page Pamphlet.

YKDOM.

"Go on!" he cried. "You speak so slowly, Angela!"

His eyes were fixed hungrily on the girl's face, as though he could have torn the words from her lips.

"I left her in the King's Meadow," continued Angela, "and I never saw her again until this morning, when they laid her on the terrace there. But," she went on, "I believe I know how she came here." Then she told him of the roads, the one leading to Culdale, the other to Brantome, adding—"I feel sure that she took the wrong road."

It was a simple enough solution of what had seemed to him a great mystery.

"It must have been so," he sighed.

"I did not say this morning that I knew her," Angela went on. "There was no need. But why are you looking at me in that strange way?"

"Were you here yesterday," he asked suddenly—"here, on these steps?"

"No," she replied. "I was not. I never came near here yesterday."

"You did not rest on the steps there?"

"I never even approached the lake," she answered earnestly.

From gray to livid, from livid to a horrible white, his face changed as he listened. Whose, then, could the outstretched hand that he had turned from have been—whose the figure that he had hurled into the lake?

He stood before her, as terrible a picture of guilt as man ever presented.

Suddenly her eyes fell on a remnant of the silver-gray wrapper lying on the ground. Seizing it hastily, she held it before him.

"See!" she cried—"this was her shroud! It was found clinging to her dress. Oh, heaven, I begin to understand! When I was with her yesterday I wore this; and, leaving her in great sorrow and excitement, I forgot it, and she must have put it on."

Murder shone in the livid face turned to her; murder gleamed in the fierce eyes. The girl shrank back from him, though not daunted.

"You did it!" she cried. "As surely as heaven is above us, you did it! I read murder in your face!" She was silent for a moment; then a cry that he never forgot came from her lips. "I see it all," she went on. "Gladys Rane's life has been taken in mistake for mine. You came here, you saw her, and, wearing this, you thought it was I—and you killed her!"

He shrank shuddering away as her words fell upon his ears, while she, in the horror of her discovery, went about.

"You killed her instead of me!" she continued. "Murderer! You cannot deny it! No human eyes may have seen you; but neither you nor any other can escape the all-seeing eyes of Him before whom you have so mercilessly sent Gladys Rane. Your crime is known in heaven, if not on earth."

Cowed and terrified by her words, the miserable man made no attempt at self-defence.

"You cannot prove it!" he hissed, rather than said.

"That is true. I cannot prove it; but I know it, and you know it. You may tremble, for the wrath of heaven is most surely upon you. You would have slain me—you, your stepdaughter, who have never hurt or injured you—and you have killed the woman whom you professed to love instead."

He turned his ghastly face to her.

"What mad folly!" he cried. "Why should I seek to kill you."

She met his gaze unflinchingly.

"I will tell you," she replied. "You wish me dead because you want my mother's inheritance. I know all your plots and schemes; I know how you persuaded my poor loving mother to make that infamous will by which my father's money should come to you in the event of my death. You persuaded her to make it and to keep it a secret from me."

"And she has betrayed me!" he exclaimed angrily, unable to conceal his rage.

"She has exposed you," said Angela scornfully, "and the will is destroyed. If you had succeeded in your design yesterday, and had flung me into the lake instead of Gladys Rane, you would not have been one step nearer to my mother's fortune, which now will never be yours. I may tell you more," she continued. "You persuaded my mother to make that will, and then you doomed me to death. Only heaven knows what you meant to do with my mother. She would have died soon after me, no doubt. You would then have been rich and free, and you would have married poor Gladys Rane. But Heaven, in its wisdom, has interposed, and you have slain with your own hands the woman for whom you have sinned so terribly."

He looked at her in helpless amazement. These things, that he had believed were locked in the depths of his own heart, were all well known to her. She had fashioned secrets which he had hardly acknowledged even to himself.

"You wondered," she continued, "and my dear mother wondered, why I left home. I will tell you. I know that, so long as that will was in existence, my life was in danger; you were bent upon compassing my death. You believed that the plans you laid were unknown to me; but they were not. You sent me purposely that day where the ice was weak, and you knew it would not bear me; you tampered with the boat, hoping that I should be drowned; you would have poisoned me on the day when I found you measuring so carefully the drops of a deadly drug! and I resolved to leave home, and not to return until the will was destroyed. I knew that, while it was in existence, my life was not safe from hour to hour! and that, Captain Wynyard, was why I left home."

He muttered a curse between his clenched teeth.

"I did not tell my poor mother," continued Angela, "why I was going away; but I wrote to her secretly, asked her to have that will destroyed, and, when it was done, to let me know by a certain sign, when I would return home. I have received the sign, and I am returning to her, never to leave her again. I might have exposed you then, as I might expose you now; but for my mother's sake I refrain. You have marred her life, broken her heart; but you shall not through my agency bring disgrace upon her name."

Again a muttered curse escaped him; and, had it not been that the man was utterly unnerved, Angela Rooden's life would probably have been cut short.

"If ever a man was caught in his own toils, you are that man; if ever a man was scourged by his own sins, you are that man."

"Say no more!" he cried. "I have heard enough."

He was kneeling, with bowed head, by the side of his beloved Gladys. What he said will never be told; but Lady Culdale, after a short space, took him gently by the hand, and led him away.

"Hush!" she said to him—

"Rest to the weary spirit,
Peace to the quiet dead."

That same night, late as it was, Captain Wynyard left the house, and they never saw him again.

The usual formalities followed; an inquest was held, at which the verdict was "Accidental death;" and then one of the most lovely and brilliant women of her day was laid to her rest.

Lady Kinloch felt the blow severely, for she had deeply loved the girls. Her indignation had been great on finding Captain Wynyard had been visiting at Culdale, with her niece; but she said nothing. It was useless then, for Captain Wynyard had disappeared and Gladys Rane was dead.

* * * * * * *

Rood Abbey was looking its fairest when Angela reached home. She found her mother still weak and ill, but intensely thankful to see her once more. She clung to her, weeping bitterly, and beseeching her never to go from her again. She was so gentle, so patient, so resigned, that Angela's heart ached to think how much she had suffered.

"A thousand times welcome home, my darling!" said Lady Laura. "I do not know why you went, and I am satisfied that the reason should remain untold. It is all right now about the will—Mr. Sansome destroyed it."

"Thank heaven! But, mamma, you are looking very ill! Have you been ill since I went away? I have not been absent long, but it seems like years;" and she sighed as she remembered how much of horror and distress she had witnessed during that short time.

They were walking together after wards, Lady Laura leaning upon her daughter's arm as they wended their way among the fragrant garden beds.

"Mamma darling," said Angela, "I have much to tell you, if you think you are strong enough to bear it. What is the dearest wish you have now?"

There was a sweet pathetic dignity in Lady Laura's face as she turned to her daughter.

"Heaven pardon me, my dear," she replied slowly, "but my greatest desire now is to be left alone in peace with you. I am weary of the suffering that has been mine of late."

"Your wish is granted, mamma," she said; "that is the one piece of good news I bring you. For the rest of your life you are free. Your daily martyrdom is ended. Captain Wynyard will never return to Rood."

Though it was the very desire of her heart, the gentle woman trembled when she heard the words.

"He will never return, mamma. You are free from him for ever. He will leave England, and we shall be troubled by him no more."

"Is it true, Angela," asked Lady Laura—"really true?"

"Yes, mamma, quite true," she answered.

"Then I thank heaven! For, though I loved him with my whole heart, he never loved me; and he has blighted all that was brightest and best in my life. And now I shall be free. His presence had grown into torture that was greater than I could bear."

Angela clasped her arms round her mother's shrinking form.

"I cannot live without you, darling," she said; "and you shall miss no love. Try to forget him; and let him pass out of your life without regret."

"I do not regret him," sighed gentle Lady Laura. "I shall be happy in the thought that my martyrdom is at an end."

"I have something more to tell you," continued Angela, "that will grieve you in spite of all that you have suffered. Poor Gladys Rane is dead!"

"Dead!" repeated Lady Laura, greatly shocked. "Gladys Rane! Oh, Angela, how terrible!"

"I consent. I will go," he replied.

"There is no one now in this infernal country for whom I care. Gladys is dead."

"You promise me that you will never pain my mother by your presence?"

"I never wish to see her again," he replied almost savagely. "She is nothing—never was anything to me."

"The more false, cruel, and wicked you!" she cried. "You give me your promise that you will not return to England?" she continued.

"For my part, I promise to keep your secrets—the blackest my heart will know—and I will see that you do not want for money. Your punishment I leave to heaven." And without another word she turned and left him.

For long hours afterwards he sat on, stunned and bewildered. Desolate, shuddering, with the brand of Cain on his brow, he sat until the sun had set, and then he wended his weary way back to Culdale.

Late that same evening, as Lady Culdale was going to her room, she met Captain Wynyard in the hall, looking so haggard and so ill that she cried out in genuine alarm.

"Hush, Lady Culdale!" he said in a hoarse whisper. "I want you to grant me a favour. Take me to her room and let me stay with her awhile. I have something that I must say to her."

Lady Culdale felt alarmed at his strange words and his wild looks.

"Will it not pain you too much? You are already very ill."

"No; I must see her. I have something I must tell her."

"He is going mad," thought Lady Culdale. "Oh, how I wish that I had never asked him here!" Not the faintest suspicion crossed her mind that Captain Wynyard had had any share in the death of the woman he professed to admire so deeply. "I will go with you," she said gently; and she led the way to the room where all that was mortal of Gladys Rane had been placed.

"Do not come in with me," he said. "Leave me awhile—alone with the dead;" and he closed the door.

Lady Culdale, although frivolous, was a kind-hearted woman, and the terrible event that had happened under her roof had sobered and saddened her. She did not like to leave the unhappy man, for she did not consider him in a fit state of mind to be left alone; so she waited outside the door. Never while she lives will Lady Culdale forget the sounds that came from that death-chamber—the passionate torrent of words, the heart-broken weeping of a strong man in agony. She endured until she could endure no long; then she opened the door and quietly went in.

He was kneeling, with bowed head, by the side of his beloved Gladys. What he said will never be told; but Lady Culdale, after a short space, took him gently by the hand, and led him away.

"Hush!" she said to him—

"Rest to the weary spirit,
Peace to the quiet dead."

That same night, late as it was, Captain Wynyard left the house, and they never saw him again.

The usual formalities followed; an inquest was held, at which the verdict was "Accidental death;" and then one of the most lovely and brilliant women of her day was laid to her rest.

Lady Kinloch felt the blow severely, for she had deeply loved the girls. Her indignation had been great on finding Captain Wynyard had been visiting at Culdale, with her niece; but she said nothing. It was useless then, for Captain Wynyard had disappeared and Gladys Rane was dead.

* * * * * * *

Rood Abbey was looking its fairest when Angela reached home. She found her mother still weak and ill, but intensely thankful to see her once more. She clung to her, weeping bitterly, and beseeching her never to go from her again. She was so gentle, so patient, so resigned, that Angela's heart ached to think how much she had suffered.

"A thousand times welcome home, my darling!" said Lady Laura. "I do not know why you went, and I am satisfied that the reason should remain untold. It is all right now about the will—Mr. Sansome destroyed it."

"Thank heaven! But, mamma, you are looking very ill! Have you been ill since I went away? I have not been absent long, but it seems like years;" and she sighed as she remembered how much of horror and distress she had witnessed during that short time.

They were walking together after wards, Lady Laura leaning upon her daughter's arm as they wended their way among the fragrant garden beds.

"Mamma darling," said Angela, "I have much to tell you, if you think you are strong enough to bear it. What is the dearest wish you have now?"

There was a sweet pathetic dignity in Lady Laura's face as she turned to her daughter.

"Heaven pardon me, my dear," she replied slowly, "but my greatest desire now is to be left alone in peace with you. I am weary of the suffering that has been mine of late."

"Your wish is granted, mamma," she said; "that is the one piece of good news I bring you. For the rest of your life you are free. Your daily martyrdom is ended. Captain Wynyard will never return to Rood."

Though it was the very desire of her heart, the gentle woman trembled when she heard the words.

"He will never return, mamma. You are free from him for ever. He will leave England, and we shall be troubled by him no more."

"Is it true, Angela," asked Lady Laura—"really true?"

"Yes, mamma, quite true," she answered.

"Then I thank heaven! For, though I loved him with my whole heart, he never loved me; and he has blighted all that was brightest and best in my life. And now I shall be free. His presence had grown into torture that was greater than I could bear."

Angela clasped her arms round her mother's shrinking form.

"I cannot live without you, darling," she said; "and you shall miss no love. Try to forget him; and let him pass out of your life without regret."

"I do not regret him," sighed gentle Lady Laura. "I shall be happy in the thought that my martyrdom is at an end."

"I have something more to tell you," continued Angela, "that will grieve you in spite of all that you have suffered. Poor Gladys Rane is dead!"

"Dead!" repeated Lady Laura, greatly shocked. "Gladys Rane! Oh, Angela, how terrible!"

"Then Angela told her mother how the captain had been visiting at the same house with Miss Rane; but she did not betray his secrets, never hinting at the true cause of Miss Rane's death. Lady Laura believed, as every one else did, that Gladys had accidentally fallen into the lake.

That was a day of great excitement and agitation to Lady Laura; but in her gentle heart there was nothing but regret for her dead rival.

* * * * *

Two months passed before Angela wrote her note, and sent it to the address given to her by Lord Arleigh. It ran—"I am staying at Eastbourne with my mother. We are at the Queen's Hotel. When you come, ask for Miss Rooden."

He arrived without an hour's delay, his heart on fire to urge his suit.

"At last," he said; "and how I have longed for the day! And, my darling, before I ask you to be my wife, let me repeat that your secret is safe with me. My dearest wish is that you should be Lady Arleigh. I promise you never to allude to the subject of your visit to Brantome again."

"I wish," she said gently, "our friendship had not begun as it did."

"Forget that," he said laughingly. "You had, I am sure, good reason for all that you did. We will date our friendship from now, and the first proof I ask of you is that you will consent to be my wife."

"Ask me two months hence," she replied. "That will simplify everything."

"Will your answer content me then?" he asked.

"I think it will," Angela replied; and he knew his point was gained.

It was some surprise to Lord Arleigh to learn that the "young person, Mrs Boween's guest," whom he had learned to know and love as Miss Charles, was the renowned beauty and heiress, Angela Rooden. The course of true love ran smoothly in their case, and, when, in November, the engagement was announced, every one pronounced it to be a most suitable one. Lady Laura was delighted; and when the Countess of Arleigh came back from Italy with Lady Maud a happier family was nowhere to be found.

Lady Arleigh could never understand why her son would engage an entirely fresh staff of servants at Brantome Hall. Mrs. Bowen retired with a pension, good situations being found for the rest. Angela understood her lover's motive, and thanked him in her heart for his kindly consideration. They agreed that at present they would not go to Brantome.

"I love the hall," she remarked, "but I shall always dislike the lake;" and her lover considerately had it drained and filled up. Soft green turf now marks the spot where Gladys Rane met her death. Lord Arleigh himself was not sorry to have all trace of the lake removed, for it was to him the reminder of a grave.

After their marriage Lord and Lady Arleigh spent the greater part of the year at Rood Abbey, and with them the gentle lady whose heart had been well-nigh broken, but whose martyrdom had ceased.

When Lady Arleigh's little son and heir was born, they went to Lady Laura and asked her what name he should bear. She thought of the true, noble love she had once known, and answered "Charles."

So upon the fair old abbey, with its smiling park-land, deep peace fell once more. Lady Laura Wynyard rapidly recovered health and strength, and, though she was never quite happy again, her life was at least free from the cruel pain that had blighted her second marriage. She could never rectify the great mistake of her life, but her martyrdom had ended. Leading a quiet and peaceful life, as time rolled on she forgot the handsome captain and his cruelty, and thought more of Sir Charles and his unvarying affection.

The captain was well provided for. A liberal income was settled upon him, and he took up his abode at Monaco, where he led a life of reckless extravagance and dissipation. On the fourth anniversary of the death of Gladys Rane, the captain met his death by violence, being shot by a notorious French count in a quarrel over a gambling transaction.

Lady Laura lived to a good old age, and, though her declining years were made bright and happy by the love and affection of happy grandchildren, who never tired of Rood, time failed to blot from her memory the story of Her Martyrdom.

C.M.B.

NEWS ITEMS.

The general committee of the Hamilton carnival after paying all bills, has a surplus of $200.

Gabriel Dumont, Reil's lieutenant, who is now in St. Paul, Minn., says that Big Bear's son, at Sun River, Montana, threatens an invasion of Canadian territory.

There are a large number of farmers to the north of Guelph removing this spring to Manitoba and the Northwest.—Mercury.

At a meeting of the clergy of the Deanery of Wellington held at Palmerston, the Rev. A. J. Belt, M. A., Harriston, was chosen Rural Dean.

Dr. Weir, the alleged murderer of Mabel Clarke, was surrendered to Detective John W. Langtry, of Oscoda, Mich., last week and left London for that place.

Wellington Snodden, arrested at Stouffville for stealing $48 from his grandmother, has been sent to jail for one week. He stole the money to get married with.

At Hamilton Police Court Patrick McDonald an old pensioner from Woodstock, was fined $2 for creating a disturbance in the street and $50 for carrying a revolver.

Gen. Strange states that the winter in the North-west has been the hardest for many years, and the cattle have suffered severely. On his ranch the cattle increased to the remarkable extent of 87 per cent., but many of the increase did not thrive.

Three hundred shares of the new race track at Niagara Falls, at $100 a share, have been paid in. Eighty-five acres of land are already being improved, and the first races are to begin June 15. It is said that many horses from Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton London and other places in Canada will go to the meeting.

Sheriff McKellar has received a large bronze medal and diploma for having exhibited, at the Colonial exhibition, a hand mill constructed by his father in 1819 for the purpose of grinding corn. The machine is ingenious, and although not quite so good as the modern steam grist mill, did excellent service in Alborough township, Elgin county, early in the century.

At a meeting of the Directors of the St. Catharine's & Niagara Central Railroad the contract for construction of that portion of the road from Thorold to Hamilton was awarded to Messrs. Shields & Carrol. The tender of the Hamilton Bridge Co., for the construction of the railway bridge across the old canal in the vicinity of the Stephenson House, St. Catharines, was also accepted.

The St. Thomas Times says:—It is understood that the fare of three cents per mile charged on the Canada Southern, as well as other railroads, is to be reduced to two cents per mile at an early date. The step would, no doubt increase rather than diminish the receipts of the road, and it would tend to increase local travel considerably. Though rates have long been about or less than that, and the mileage books have been in use extensively by those who could afford them. The reduction would benefit the poor man more than any other, unless, perhaps, the railways themselves. The reduction will have to be made, unless mileage books are sold to the public generally.

An unassuming little paragraph in the London Advertiser states that "The other night some cruel person entered the stable of Mr. Kenneth Murray, Embro, and cut the tongue out of one of his horses." If this had occurred in Kerry or Tipperary it would have been telegraphed over to this continent, with additions and amplifications, published under sensation headings, and dished up in numerous editorials, drawing the moral that people who make a habit of cutting out horses' tongues ought to be deprived of the rights of citizenship and put under military rule. So far we haven't heard it proposed to suspend the right of trial by jury and establish coercion in Embro.—Toronto News.

Antidote For Cancer.
Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.
About thirty years ago a woman, living not far from the middle walks of life, suffering with cancer, was pronounced beyond the skill by the physicians of Shrewsbury Infirmary, England, the tumor being in such close proximity to the jugular vein that rather than risk the imperilling of her life they deemed it best not to undertake so grave an operation.
Straightway after this announcement was made she returned to her home, which was three miles from Oswestry, the nearest railway station in the county of Montgomery, North Wales. Here she became a greater sufferer, when one day she bethought herself of a neighbor, whom she soon found, and with all the eloquence of entreaty by an implacable foe she appealed to her sympathy. "If it is possible," she implored, "do, do something to assuage my pain." With the tenderness and willingness characteristic of every true and noble woman to allay her sister's many pains this friend, for she proved a friend in need and deed, forthwith sent her boys (one of whom is our informant) to gather what in the United States is known as sheep sorrel; by the people of England as "sour leaf or cuckoo plant," in the Welsh language, to the people of North Wales, as "dail surionny gog." To this timely opportunity and the efficacy of this herb as an antidote for cancer, our sufferer is in a large measure indebted for her health and life to-day, while not the slightest vestige of this hitherto unconquerable disease is to be found.
The leaves were wrapped in brown paper so tight as to make the package impervious to air. This package was then placed beneath an open grate, covered with the hot ashes of the same. When sufficiently cooked it was removed, and in as hot a state as possible and not burn, it was now applied, the leaves being in direct contact with the ulcer, which was firmly held to the part affected by a linen handkerchief. Strange to say, at the expiration of one month the tumor came away and has not since appeared. For the first four days the pain was most excruciating, but gradually decreased as it became loosened. There is much to be said in favor of this method over that of the knife. The nature of its drawing power in the form of a poultice, though at first very severe, still is gradual and sure, while new blood rushes into the vacuum caused by removal, thus serving as a fitting helpmeet for aiding and stimulating nature's efforts, and in the meantime the arteries which feed this fell destroyer are given a greater impulse to move rapidly, flow healthily and strengthen the weaker parts as fast as it egresses. In this connection it is to be observed that this method has none of the accompanying after-weakness effect, as caused by loss of blood so frequently exhibited under the operation of the knife, while the chances of a thorough extirpation are far more sanguine as to a thread remaining than that of a surgical operation, which many fear and object to. For these parts not admitting of poultice we submit another formula for the same herb, as applied by this same benefactress in somewhat different cases.
A piece of flat iron or steel is obtained with at least one bright or smooth face. On this the leaves are placed, and which in turn is placed on the top of the stove or within the oven until the leaves are thoroughly cooked, whence they are removed and spread on a piece of linen in the same way as any other home-made plaster. When cool enough, with sufficient heat not to burn, it is then applied, and our informant states, was productive of the same beneficial result.

Crime in Ireland.

In view of the statement made by the judges presiding at many of the assizes recently held, it is difficult to understand where the Irish Secretary obtained warrant for his statement that crime has so increased as to necessitate the passage of a coercive measure. Only in very exceptional cases must the law be disregarded, or the judges are kept in the dark about it. In King's Co. Mr. Justice Lawson congratulated the Grand Jury on the lightness of the calendar and the facts that the County Inspector had reported the district to be in a satisfactory condition. In Carlow, Baron Dowse said the record shown in the whole nothing disparaging to the "proverbial peace of the county." Judge Murphy, presiding at the Leitrim Crown Court, said he had no observation to make to the grand jurors respecting the few cases that were to go before them. There were only four bills in all. In