The Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

TERMS—
$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE
On Main St., one door east of Wallace House.

LUME 28. MILTON, THURSDAY OCTOBER 25, 1888. NO. 19.

Travellers' Guide.
TRUNK RAILWAY (N. & N. W. Division).
GOING NORTH — GOING SOUTH
P.M. 1-35 P. M. — 10-00 A.M. 8-08 P. M.
CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY
GOING EAST
1.22 a. m., 10.28 a. m. 7.42 p. m.
GOING WEST
4.6 a. m. 3.21 p. m. 5.35 p. m.

Canadian Champion.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY
ursday Morning
—AT—
S. CO. OF HALTON, ONT.
ELL & PANTON, Props.
—o—
...ce Main Street, one door east of the ...ce.
—o—
...ll a year in advance or within one ...ke date of subscribing. If not so paid ...ge.

ES OF ADVERTISING.

1 year	$75 00
6 months	45 00
3 months	30 00
1 year	40 00
6 months	25 00
3 months	15 00
1 year	25 00
6 months	15 00
3 months	10 00
1 year	15 00
6 months	10 00

Cards of ten lines or less $5.00 per ...

...e lines to be reckoned by the space ...ed by a scale of solid Nonpareil ...ts without special instructions in...ted, and charged accordingly.
...ing a contract, no ads must be ...otherwise the publishers will not be ...

...Notice, the object of which is to ...pecuniary benefit of any individual, ...association, or fund, will be considered an ...and charged accordingly.
...ical of any kind admitted among the ...less than 50 cents for first insertion, ...cents for subsequent insertion.
...Births, deaths, and marriages, 25 ...

...Advertisements ten cents per line, ...of lost, strayed, stolen, and wants, ...inserted at 25 cents for first insertion, ...cents for subsequent insertion.
...company order in every case to ...

...Job work strictly cash.
...Notices.—No paper will be stopped until ...is paid, except at the option of the ...A post-office notice to discontinue is ...

D. DEWAR, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office —the Dewar Block, cor. Main and Martin streets, Milton. Also agent for Sun Life, and City of London Fire Insurance Companies. 41

D. McGIBBON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, etc. Office—Beath's Block, Milton 59

THOMAS G. MATHESON,
County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE.—In Court House, Milton. 38-tf

J. W. ELLIOTT, B. A.,
Barrister, &c., Notary Public.
OFFICE—In rooms occupied by Dewar, Esq., (upstairs) Dewar's Block, Milton. ☞ MONEY TO LOAN. 42-tf.

M. E. MITCHELL,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—Town Hall, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

VICTOR CHISHOLM,
Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Notary Public.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE—Next door to Bank of Hamilton.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & Co.
Barristers & Solicitors.
OFFICE—over Imperial Bank, 34 Wellington Street, East. Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.
JOHN BAIN, Q. C. WILLIAM LAIDLAW.
C. A. MASTEN GEORGE KAPPELE.

G. S. THOMAS, L. D. S., Dentist Licentiate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario, will be in Milton on the last Tuesday of every month. Office ...ne Thompson House, where he may be consulted by persons wishing his professional services.

DR. S. ZIMMERMAN,
DENTIST,
HAMILTON, ONT.
Corner King & McNab Streets. 18-

A. G. NEDHAM,
TOWN HALL, MILTON,
—AGENT FOR—
The State Line of Steamships to Europe
GENERAL AGENT.
Books kept and accounts made out.

WALLACE HOUSE,
MAIN ST., MILTON,
THE LEADING HOTEL IN TOWN
JOHN WALLACE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
COR. MAIN AND COMMERCIAL STS.,
MILTON, - ONTARIO.
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Good Stables and attentive hostler.
RATES $1 00 PER DAY. 14-1y.

MONEY TO LOAN!
$100,000 to loan at lowest rates, on farm property to pay off old mortgages, or for building or other purposes, apply to
Geo. Grimshaw,
CENTRE ST., BRAMPTON, ONT.
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Counties of Halton and Peel; Head Agent for the Provident and Live Stock Association of Toronto for the Counties of Halton and Peel. And agent for Wilson's Scales. 52-1yr

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. 18, 1886. AGENT.

NASAL BALM CURES COLD IN THE HEAD CATARRH
EASY TO USE.
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY-FEVER.
VIOLETS Droppings from Nasal Passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address
FULFORD & Co., Brockville, Ont.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
THE GREAT SPRING MEDICINE
Price 75c (with Pills $1.)
TRY DR. HODDER'S Little Liver Pills,
(very small and easy to take.)
NO GRIPING. NO NAUSEA.
Sold everywhere, price 25 cents
UNION MEDICINE CO., PROPRIETORS, TORONTO, CAN.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS. For the benefit of those looking for new locations or investments, semi-monthly excursions have been arranged, at one fare for the round trip, to all points in Dakota and Minnesota. Tickets first-class and good for 30 days. For maps and further particulars address G. H. Wheeler, Immigration Agent, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.
MANITOBA

Sittings of the Division Courts of the Co. of Halton.
For the Year 1888.

Place of Sittings and P. O. Address of Clerks.	Clerks.	Jan.	Mar.	May.	July.	Sep.	Nov.	Hour of Opening
1 Milton	m. Panton.	27	29	25	13	28	30	10 a.m.
2 Oakville	R. Balmer	11	7	9	11	12	7	10 a.m.
3 Georgetown	L. Grant	17	13	15	4	18	13	9.30 a.m
4 Acton	J. atthews.	19	15	17	"	20	15	10 a.m.
5 Campbellville	S. R. Lister	6	2	4	"	7	2	9 30 "
6 Burlington	as. Robinson	10	6	8	10	11	6	11 "

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, Tuesday 12th June, and 11th December, at 10 a.m.

County Court Sittings, without Jury, Tuesday, 3rd April, and 2nd October, at 10 a. m.

County Court Sittings—Formerly Terms—Monday, 2nd January, 2nd April, 2nd July, and 1st October at 10 a.m.

Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts—Tuesday, 3rd January, 3rd April, 3rd July & 2nd October.

By order, T. G. MATHESON, Clerk of the Peace.

NEW PLANING MILL.
Ezard & Appleby,
BUILDERS & MANUFACTURERS,
Having rebuilt and furnished with an entire outfit of new machinery, are now prepared to fill orders for all kinds of Building Material, such as
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, DOORS WINDOW FRAMES, BALUSTRS and ENWELLS, also a kinds of SCROLL SAWING.
Planing and Matching done to Order,
LUMBER, FLOORING, LATH AND SHINGLES,
kept constantly on hand and for sale.
Also Builders and Contractors. We are prepared to contract for the erection of all kinds of building either in part or whole. PRICES MODERATE. Factory—Mill Street, Milton. 16-1yr.

GO TO
D. Butchart's
For Groceries, confectionery, etc.

Oysters by Bulk or Can.
ESTABLISHED 1868. ESTABLISHED 1868.

WM. BEWS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
—MILTON,—
has a splendid assortment of Canadian and Imported Tweeds, Worsteds, Meltons, &c., &c., and can supply his patrons with clothing inferior in material and finish to none. His prices too, will be found to be remarkably low considering the quality of the goods he sells.
Wm. BEWS.

GO WEST. 16,000,000 acres of Montana Indian Reservation just opened for settlement near Great Fall, Ft. Benton, Assiniboine and Glasgow, consisting of rich mineral and coal districts, grazing and farm lands of the very highest quality. The opportunities for making money here are greater than anywhere else in the United States. This is the time to go and secure your location. For rates, Maps, and other information, Address, C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

Credit Sales.
Parties requiring my services as auctioneer will please call at the "CHAMPION office," Milton, where all particulars as to dates of sales, &c., can be given. E. CHAPMAN. Licensed Auctioneer for Halton, Wentworth, and Wellington. tf.

LOW TOURIST RATES.
For $47.50 a first-class round trip ticket, good for 90 days, with stop-over privileges, can be obtained from St. Paul to Great Falls, Stonetana, the coming manufacturing centre of the northwest. Only $55.00 to Helena Saint Paul and return. Similar reductions to points in Minnesota and Dakota will be named to points in Washington Territory and on Puget Sound and the Pacific Coast, or upon Puget Sound and the Pacific Coast. For further particulars address C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.
MANITOBA RAILWAY MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

R. JONES,
HARNESS & SADDLE MANUFACTURER.
(Next door to the Thompson House,)
MAIN ST., MILTON,
Has on hand a good stock of Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Valises, Whips, Combs, Brushes and all Kinds of Horse Clothing of the very Best English Canadian and American Manufacture.
Harness, Saddles, &c., made to order promptly and at reasonable prices.
Repairing done with neatness and all work warranted.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
A brick house on Foster Street.
Apply to DR. FREEMAN.

CARRIAGE & BLACKSMITH WORKS,
MARTIN STREET, MILTON.
BUGGIES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, Waggons,
AND ALL DESCRIPTION OF
—CARRIAGES—
Always on hand and made to order.
All kinds of JOB WORK promptly attended to.
A first-class Horse-Shoer will always be engaged.
No Factory Work. All material made up on the premises.
Wm. McKENZIE.

Planing Mills.
S. YOUNG,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Pickets,
Long Bill Stuff furnished on reasonable notice.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Sash, Blinds, Doors,
AND MOULDINGS.
PLANING, SAWING, TURNING
Done to order on the Shortest Notice, at
LOWEST RATES.
TERMS CASH.
Factory near N. & N. W. R. Station.

SPURGEON says:—"Economy is half the battle of life." You therefore should in starting housekeeping spend your money to the best advantage by making your purchases from men of business whose record for honest dealings has stood the test of many years, and prominent among this admirable class of business men stands the ever reliable old established furniture firm of the Dominion Furniture Company. We would, therefore, advise the
CITIZENS OF MILTON AND VICINITY
to pay us a visit and take a look through our large showrooms. You will then see that we are able to give the most cultured or refined and fastidious purchasers entire satisfaction in every detail. We can give you
BEDROOM SUITS FROM $12 UP TO $125.
CALL AND SEE OUR WONDERFUL $20.00 SUITS.
Our stock of Parlor Suits are immense, covered in figured and crushed plush silks and brocatells. Now is the time to buy a Parlor Suit CHEAP. A description of our immense variety of Extension Tables, Winder Tables, Sideboards, Cane and Perforated Chairs, Reed and Rattan Rocking Chairs, Ladies' Sewing Baskets, Mantle Mirrors and odd pieces of furniture we are sure would serve no practical purpose. We can only say call and see. Our prices are extremely low. We sell for cash only. Our showrooms are two blocks from the N. & N. W. R. station. Give us a call, it will well pay you.
DOMINION FURNITURE CO.,
130 and 132 King Street East, Hamilton.
N. B.—All goods packed free of charge.

MONA'S CHOICE.

By MRS. ALEXANDER.

"She rarely comes down till past three. I will let her know you are here; you were always a favorite of hers."

Mona rang, and sent a message to Mrs. Newburgh to that effect; then Mme. Debrisay began to make her adieu.

"I ought not to take up any more of your time, *cherie*."

"Pray do not go away yet," cried Mona, with suspicious eagerness.

"She does not want to be alone with me," thought Lisle. "Why does not that horrid woman go? She must know she is in the way."

"Indeed, dear, I have one or two things to do before I go home, for next week I shall be in harness again; but I will be with you by ten o'clock to-morrow. Nothing like this early hours for shopping; and make my compliments to—"

"Mr. Waring," announced Wehner, and Waring entered, with an eager, not to say anxious, expression, as if not too certain how he would be received.

Mme. Debrisay, who was near the door, made him a respectful courtesy, and he greeted her first.

"How do you do, madame? Not going, I hope, because I have come in?"

Here he paused, for Mona turned to him with a kind, welcoming smile, so much the sweetest she had ever bestowed on him, that he grew positively radiant, and evidently forgot there was any one else present.

"I think grannie would like to see you," said Mona, following Mme. Debrisay. "Excuse me for a moment," looking back to her visitors. "Oh, why do you go, Deb? I dread these *tete-a-tete* interviews."

"But Captain Lisle is a third, dear."

"Oh, he will go away directly."

"Ah! my child, don't give way to these whims. Sure you'll have to pass your whole life *tete-a-tete* with him; and he is good—real, downright good. Make much of him. Go back now, and I'll not fail to be with you to-morrow at ten."

At the other side of the door, Lisle was congratulating Waring in the frankest and most cordial manner.

"I consider a great deal is due to me for spiriting you up, my dear fellow. Nothing venture, nothing have—so you won a prize my man might be proud of."

"Haven't I thought I went to the right man for advice. I say, Lisle, won't you be my best man?"

"I am afraid I'll be half-way to India when the happy event comes off."

"Oh! we are going ahead at a great rate. We—or I should say I—hope to fix it for Tuesday fortnight."

"Sharp work, eh?"

Here Mona returned.

"I do not think my grandmother will come down just yet, Captain Lisle."

"Sorry I shall not have the pleasure of seeing her. I shall be going to India in about six weeks, and I have to go to Paris to see my sister, etc., etc." The talk flowed on in ordinary channels for a few minutes, and then Lisle rose to take leave.

"Should I not see you again as Miss Joscelyn," he said, as he pressed her hand, "you will remember that you have my warmest good wishes for your happiness. I shall pay my respects to Mrs. Newburgh on my return to London; so good-bye."

"And I wish you all possible success; so good-bye," she said slowly.

Waring, in his gratitude, went with him down-stairs, and bid him an effusive farewell at the hall door, returning in high glee to Mona, who was putting some more coal on the fire.

"Oh, let me do that. Why do you trouble? Isn't the room hot enough?"

"Grannie will be down soon, and she never finds it warm."

"Not just yet, I hope. Somehow or other I never seem to get a moment alone with you, Mona. I was glad to see the back of Lisle, though he is a capital fellow. I don't know that I like any fellow better; but I was dying to tell you how happy you made me just now when I came in; you really looked as if you were glad to see me. If I thought you were going to be fond of me, even half as fond of me as I am of you, why, I should be almost off my head with joy."

"You are too good to me," she returned, sadly, for his words and tone touched her.

"I know," he went on, "that you do not care much for me now, but I begin to hope you will. Give me your hand; how long and slender it is! You could not do much with it Mona. Why do you draw it away? Hallo! your ring has slipped off! I don't like that. Let me put it on again. Now, give me a kiss for luck; you have never given me but one kiss, and I have dreamed of it ever since—just one more, Mona!"

And Mona—shocked at her own reluctance, ashamed of her own coldness toward the man who had given her his whole heart—compelled herself to turn her pale, fair face to him.

Clasping her hand in both his own, Waring bent down and pressed his lips lingeringly on hers. He scarcely dared to embrace her. His frame trembled; his eyes were moist.

"Say 'Leslie, I will try to love you,'" he whispered.

"I will try—I will indeed, Leslie," she repeated. "I have been so uneasy and unhappy about poor grannie; and I never thought of marrying so soon; and altogether I have been shaken and nervous—so you must forgive me if I seem stupid!"

"Stupid! You stupid! What an idea!"

Meanwhile Lisle walked down the street in anything but pleasant self-commune.

"I certainly troubled myself unnecessarily about my charming young friend. She has thrown me over easily enough; she must think me a soft idiot to have troubled myself advising or directing her. Were I to remain in town, I might teach Mrs. Leslie Waring that I was no foolish stripling, to be tossed aside with indifference and impunity when fate offered her fairer fortunes! She knows that it cost me a handsome quarter of an hour to give her up for her own good. Who can calculate on the strange variations of feminine nature?

"So argued Lisle, with the degree of logic usual in men whose vanity has been wounded. He was quite willing that Mona should be taken out of his way, but he should have liked to see her weeping—broken-hearted at the loss of his fascinating self. Yet, although horribly irritated, he probably never longed more passionately to be in Waring's place—always provided the engagement, marriage, what you will, was not to be permanent.

The period of engagement was by no means as blissful as Waring anticipated. Mona, though pleasant and complaisant, was cold—colder than she knew—and Waring was sometimes tempted to ask her if the sacrifice to which she had consented was too cruel. Then some strain of compassion would steal over her heart, and thrill her voice or soften her eyes, and the poor boy—for he was but a boy, in spite of his years—would be lifted to the seventh heaven of joyous anticipation. He had the most unbounded faith in Mona, and he had her assurance that she did not love anyone. His devotion, then, must win her. How formidable the rivalry of that first unfulfilled dream of love was he could not know. Would he learn it hereafter?

CHAPTER V.—THE GREAT KING.

Time flew swiftly. A red frosty sun rose on the morning before Mona was to be changed into Mrs. Leslie Waring.

She had been persuaded to sleep in her own room again, as Mrs. Newburgh seemed so much better, and quite reconciled to a nice new maid—sent her from the country by Lady Mary Everard.

"How is my grandmother?" was Mona's first question, when this functionary brought her hot water.

"Nicely, miss; she was fast asleep when I left the room."

"I will ring as soon as I am dressed. Did you speak to Mrs. Newburgh?"

What a solace it was to throw herself into kind Lady Mary's arms.

"No, miss; she looked so still and quiet, I thought it best not to disturb her."

"Perhaps you are right! I will come directly."

Mrs. Newburgh's eyes were open when her granddaughter approached; she smiled kindly and faintly. When Mona asked her if she would like to get up, she smiled a peculiar dreamy kind of smile, and murmured in a muffled voice—

"Yes, dear, of course I should."

Mona therefore put her arm under her shoulders to help her in rising, which was always a little difficult.

"Thank you, my love," she said, in the same indistinct way, smiling as she spoke, and sitting on the side of the bed, her feet did not at first touch the floor.

Assisted by Mona, she put them down, resolutely, but fell back immediately, silent and motionless.

It took all Mona's strength to keep her inert form from slipping off the bed, while she stretched her hand to the bell-rope which hung beside it. The new lady's-maid came running at the summons.

"Help me to lay her down!" whispered Mona.

The maid assisted to place her in bed. She was rigid, and very heavy.

"Fan her, Ellen," said Mona, as she turned away to get some restorative.

"Lord bless us, ma'am!" exclaimed the woman, in an awe-struck tone; "I do believe she is gone!"

"Impossible!" cried Mona, rushing to her side. "Why she has only just been speaking to me. She often faints; send for the doctor!"

"Ah! no doctor will do her any good, poor lady; her heart is quite still," laying her hand on it, "and her eyes—just look at them, miss—open and glassy."

"I cannot believe it! Try and give her this," hastily measuring out the prescribed quantity of medicine.

Ellen shook her head—and obeyed. It was in vain. Wehner was dispatched for the doctor, but before he came—Mona's hopes were over. Her grandmother, her one real friend, was dead! She could not doubt what that gray pallor, the deadly stillness, the stiffened form meant—still she could not realize that she should never hear her speak, never turn to her for guidance, never attend to her little wants again.

The doctor came quickly, and at once declared that life was quite extinct—that he had always anticipated a sudden death for his patient. Her heart was weak, and so much emotion as had tried her of late had rendered all exertion, all agitation, dangerous; and probably the effort to rise and stand up, was the final feather which broke the strained cord of life.

It seemed to poor dazed Mona that Sir Robert and Lady Mary Everard appeared as if by magic. What a solace it was to throw herself into kind Lady Mary's arms and tell her brokenly how deeply she mourned the thoughtful—if tyrannical protectress, to whom misfortune had linked her so closely.

"Well, dear, you may rest assured that the near prospect of your marriage soothed and brightened her last hours; and it is a great comfort to know she was in a happy frame of mind. Sir Robert has sent round to Mr. Waring. He will be here immediately, no doubt, and will be your best support."

"Oh! no, no! You are best. You know poor dear grannie so well, and she was so fond of you."

"Dear old Lady! Of course, at such a painful crisis, old friends count for a great deal. I think, dear, you must come back with me to Charles street. I cannot leave you here alone."

"No, Lady Mary, I will not leave the house while poor grannie lies helpless here. I feel bound to keep by her to the last."

A message from Sir Robert brought Waring as fast as a well-paid driver could urge his horse. Mona was not in the drawing-room when he reached it, and he was somewhat discomfited when Lady Mary came and explained that Mona was too much overcome to see him—that she was in her own room.

"But she will see me presently, will she not?" he asked, appealingly. "I thought it might be a comfort to her to talk to me."

"No doubt it will be. At this moment she is terribly up-set."

It was not till considerably later—after Waring and Sir Robert had arranged the details of the funeral, and all that appertained to it—that Mona was induced to see her affianced husband.

Mona was ready enough to speak of her sorrow. She was gently grateful for his sympathy, but she would not sit beside him, her head on his shoulder, and his arm round her, nor did she permit a course of consolation compounded of whispers, kisses and assurances that the whisperer would be brother and sister and grandmother and everything to her. She was so dazed and overwhelmed that Waring was gravely uneasy about her, and it was an immense relief to him to know that Mme. Debrisay (who had heard of the sad event in some occult manner) was in the house, and would spend the night with her favorite pupil.

* * * * * *

Established custom governs all things—the deepest grief—the wildest joy. The dreary days—which lingered yet went so swiftly—sped on, and poor Mrs. Newburgh was laid in her grave. Her will, leaving all she possessed to Mona, was duly read—her few jewels and personalities packed up. The former went with Mona to Harrowby Chase.

Mona took cold on her journey, and for a fortnight was very unwell—so feverish, in fact, as to wander in her speech, and to cause her kind hosts a good deal of anxiety.

She was utterly lonely. She had no near relative. The Everards were more closely allied by friendship than by blood to Mrs. Newburgh. She had heard of many other cousins in her grandmother's life-time, but she felt they did not count.

Pondering these things, she grew affrighted at the stern aspect of the world she was going to face, for, as she collected her faculties and studied her circumstances, she grew more and more averse to fulfill her engagement with Leslie Waring. The great motive was gone, and an irresistible longing for freedom, however poverty stricken, seized her. The idea of so close a union with a mere good-natured sportsman, who in no way touched her imagination, whose offensive affection wearied her, whose personal appearance was unpleasant to her eyes, became infinitely repugnant as she dwelt upon it. It was hardly fair to him either to let him plunge into the irrevocable in ignorance of her aversion. Better let him bear a temporary pang now than incur the misery long drawn out of an ill-assorted, unsympathetic marriage.

Her resolution to break with him grew rapidly stronger almost before she was aware she had formed it. Then she began to see that she was enjoying Lady Mary's kind hospitality under false pretenses. She did not for a moment doubt that her refusal to marry Waring would bring down, if not a storm of wrath—for Lady Mary and her family were far too well bred to be violently angry—but an iceberg of disapprobation. She must remove herself from the shelter of their roof before she struck the blow that would give poor Waring so much temporary pain. (She felt sure it would be but temporary.) And where could she go? There was no one but her faithful Mme. Debrisay on whom she could count, and even she would be very, very angry. Still her purpose grew clearer and firmer as her nervous system began to recover the shock it had sustained.

Meantime, Mona had not been idle. She wrote to her "dear Deb," begging leave to visit her, as she felt herself an impediment to the party Lady Mary wished to assemble, and also because she had more to say than she could write.

This brought a speedy, rapturous reply.

Then Mona applied herself to compose, re-write, and copy her difficult letter to Leslie Waring.

It was even a worse task than she anticipated. All her relish longing for deliverance was for the moment swallowed up in sorrow for the pain she was about to inflict. Nothing kept her steady to her purpose so much as her conviction that she was doing right—that she was delivering Leslie as well as herself. She was more than one day over her task: for Evelyn Everard, an exceedingly girlish girl, who had taken a violent fancy to her, was constantly running into her room with her work, or book, or for the avowed intention of "enlivening" her.

It was accomplished at last, however; but Mona waited to post it till she was safe in town, even though she left two of Waring's epistles unanswered. Indeed, her replies had always been few and scanty, so much so, that even he had become restless and dissatisfied. He hoped, however, that a personal interview would put all matters right.

She was a gray blustering afternoon when she reached St. Pancras, and found Mme. Debrisay waiting for her.

"My dear, you do look bad! Come, get into the cab. I will find your things."

"I have only this small portmanteau and bonnet-box for the present."

"That's right. I am sure you are not fit to be out in such weather; get in, dear."

"I must post this letter first," said Mona, her lips quivering.

"Very well. Give it to me. Oh, yes; quite right," glancing at the address. "You must keep him informed of your whereabouts. It's hard times for him, poor fellow, all this delay!" The long drive to Westbourne Villas passed almost in silence on Mona's side. To Mme. Debrisay silence was abhorrent, and she poured out much information respecting the changes she had made in her dwelling—the additional pupils promised her next month. "I am glad I have the rest of this one comparatively free. I can give a little time to you, my dear child. And here we are, thank God! You will be the better of a cup of tea."

Mona was, indeed, thankful to have, so far, accomplished her purpose as to be under the roof of her only sympathetic friend; but her heart fainted within her at the thought of the confession she had to make. If Mme. Debrisay refused to harbor her, what was she to do? Meantime that busy woman flitted to and fro. She stirred the already glowing fire; made the kettle boil up; infused the tea, and cut brown bread and butter with immense energy.

"There now," said madame, placing a small table with a cup of tea and plate of bread and butter beside her young guest; "take that, and get warmed. Then you say your say, for I can see your heart is full. It's like a ghost you are—an uneasy ghost, dear, that hasn't contrived to deliver its message."

"I have no doubt of it," returned Mona, with a faint smile. "You describe what I feel myself to be exactly."

Mme. Debrisay looked at her with kind compassionating eyes, and stirred her own tea reflectively—remaining silent for an unusual length of time.

"Now," she said, when the refection was finished—"now, come, open your heart to me, dear, for I know you are in trouble."

"There, now, take that and get warmed."

"I am, indeed," returned Mona, in a voice that faltered and shook in a way far more touching than the most violent burst of tears. "I have determined to break off my engagement!"

"And you within a day of being his wife; if your dear sainted grandmother hadn't been swept away in a minute! No, I won't listen to you. It's mad, and bad, and not like yourself at all! Who'd have thought you'd be so cruel and false? I must say it, dear! Indeed, I know there was misfortune coming, since I had your note. Ah! my poor Waring! you deserved better at her hands!"

"I knew you would be angry," said Mona sadly, "but I cannot help it. I cannot marry him, or any one. Life is too hard!"

"Ah! then do you think you'll make it softer by keeping single? I know better. Life is cruel to a single woman that's poor, and pretty, and delicately reared, as you are. How do you mean to live? What can you do to earn a crust?"

"Not much, certainly; but I have the will, and I am persevering; and don't speak so cruelly, Deb, for I feel heart-broken."

"God forgive me!" said madame, solemnly. "He knows I would share my last loaf with you, and will, too; but I *am* angry with you, my darling. You are flying in the face of Providence, and driving an excellent young man to an early grave."

"I do not think that, Deb. Nay; I suppose in a month or two he will be in love with someone else. I do not think he is the sort of man who will destroy himself for an ideal!"

"Tell me the truth, Mona, my dear child. Are you in love with another—some poor creature you can't marry?"

"No; in truth I am not. There is not a man on the face of the earth at this moment I would willingly marry."

"I believe you, for I never knew you speak falsely yet; but there is something under it all I can't make out. Now, listen to me. If you ever cared for your dear, good, generous grandmother, don't be in a hurry; just say your prayers and think. Believe me, it's awfully hard to pick up a living, especially when you haven't anyone to take you by the hand. Take a day or two to think what you're doing."

"I have done it, Deb," stretching out her hand, and laying it on her friend's plump arm. "You posted the letter to him yourself, just now."

"Ah! that was base of you—base, to take my hand to deal the blow. I'll never forgive you, never!"

"Yes, you will—you must," rising and kneeling beside her, while she clasped her arms round her waist. "I have no one in the world to turn to but you, Deb, and I cannot marry this man—I cannot, indeed!"

"Don't be too sure of that. Now tell me, have you told Lady Mary?"

"Not yet. I thought I would wait till I had his answer."

"That's right. He'll come and speak his answer himself, or I am much mistaken; and—well, we'll wait and see what it will be."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Send in Now!
Everyone should take his own local paper, and when you can afford it a good metropolitan newspaper also, and every farmer should take an agricultural paper. Now, we can offer the whole list for very little. By a special arrangement with the publishers we can give our subscribers the WEEKLY MAIL to the end of 1889, the FARM AND FIRESIDE to the end of 1889, and our own paper for one year, all for Two dollars.