COUNTY OF GREY ADVERTISER,

IS PUBLISHED ! VERY

FRIDAY MORNING. AT THE OFFICE,

DURHAM, COUNTY GREY, C. W.

Law Respecting Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may send them until all arrears are paid : and subscribers are responsible for all numbers sent.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their periodical to be discontinued. Sending numbers back, or leaving them in the Office, is not such notice as the Law

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Rates of Advertising.

Six lines and under, first insertion 50 cents. | an extensive Dispensary District. Each subsequent insertion 13 ' Six to ten lines, first insertion 75 " Each subsequent insertion 25 " Above ten lines, first insertion (per line) 8 Each subsequent insertion (per line) 2 " Cards in the Business Directory, ten lines

and under, per annum \$4.00

Do, for six months \$3.0 All advertisements must be accompanied by ued without a written order.

No advertisement discontinued until paid for at the time of withdrawal, unless by consent of the publisher. All letters and communications addressed to

the editor must be Post paid. Money letters, properly mailed and registered at the risk of the publisher

No unpaid letters taken from Post Office. S. L. M. LUKE,

Proprietor

BUSINESS DIRECTORY, country affords.

DDEE. UN CBCDBD CORONER,

LICENSED TO PRACTICE PHYSIC, SURGERY AND MIDWIFERY,

DURHAM. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

D. DONOMETE. GENERAL MERCHANT,

Traveller's Beme Inn. Garafraxa Road, five miles from Durham. "lenelg, Dec. 2, 1818.

Dr. Danbar, PERM DE MERE MOUNT FOREST.

Dec. 2, 1858. TO SET HE CO

HE subscriber informs the public that he is prepared to execute all orders for Lathing and Plastering,

in the most workmanl ke style, and at moderate CHARLES D. McMILLAN. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

JOHN ELLIOTT, TAILOR.

THE Subscriber announces to the Public that the premises adjoining the

SCHOOL HOUSE, Lately occupied by J. Wilson, Tinemilh ; and will be happy to attend to all orders in the above line, which will be promptly executed, with neatness D R. and dispatch.

JOHN ELLIOTT. Durham, Nov. 25, 1853.

SAMUEL E. LEGATE, ISSUEROF MARRIAGE LICENSES DURHAM. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

S. B. CHAFFEY.

Conveyancer, Commissioner in Court of Queen's Beach

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Chaffev's Mills. Glenelg, Jan. 12, 1859.

J. F. BROWN. DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST. Darham.

TEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment I of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Stationary, &c., &c. Durlam, Dec. 2, 1858.

LUMBER.

For sale, by private bargain, 400,000 feet Seasoned first-class Lumber.

Cattle, grain, or reliable Notes will be taken in ROBERT DALGLISH, 3rd con. N. D. R. Bentinck. May 10, 1860.

LIKENESSES.

Ambrotype & Photographic GALLERY, DURHAM.

(Opposite Hunter's Hotel.) OPEN DAILY FROM 10 TILL DUS Childrens' Likenesses taken in 3 seconds Nov. 16, 1860.

J. GEDDES, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyor len glieseviell oreer, &c.,

MOUNT FOREST, COUNTIES OF WELLINGTON AND GREY.

Mount Forest, July 21, 1859

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE,

AND COUNTY OF GREY GENERAL ADVERTISER.

S. L. M. LUKE, Publisher.

DURHAM, C. W., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1861.

PRICE, \$1 50, IN ADVANCE

[WHOLE NUMBER, 114.

all your kindness to us. I went to try and | worked h rd for. What will you do when get it from my mother, but I find she is gone am gone ?"

cited ever since the man came in, that I'm the mantlepiece. He was intent on procursure he must be got out to-night. He seems ing what he wanted, and he began to offer another of those dreadful attacks. His wrists "I cannot pay away much more," returned

and round his eyes are turning red, and his Mr. Danesbury. "I will not completely crip-Till the heart grows cold 'neath the pitless knees are shaking, and he is fancying he sees ple the business, so that Arthur shall be un-"I gave the rent to you. Katherine," said ces. No; I have sacrificed enough to you Mt. Danesbury. "You should have paid it and Lionel, but I will not entirely sacrifice your eldest brother, who never gave me an "But, sir, he took it from me each time. hour's grief in his life."

never thought but what he did. He went out and Lionel," somewhat sharply put in Mrs.

"Rather would I let poverty and want come old man. "He has made unparalleled sacrifices for you, of his own kind will. He is a "I suppose he did," she sobbed. "He has brother in a thousand. How much is this

" It is not-"

"Two hundred pounds!" interrupted Mr. to ask for the money; but Lionel raved out to Danesbury. " What have you been doing, me to come. I whispered to the man to be to owe all that? I will not find it," he sternly added, "I cannot find it. You are reducing me to distress, sir, with your wicked hab-"Oh, sir-but it is only when he is like its. Would you wish your mother, there, to this, that he swears. He is kind and good end her days in the work house? For myself," he continued, his voice broken with emotion, "Katherine," resumed Mr. Danesbury "I shall not long trouble any of you, and I sinking his voice, "I heard that he struck care not how soon i may please the Almighty to remove me from a world, which has been

Mrs. Danesbury covered her face. M Danesbury gradually changed his tone; his "If he would but keep from drink! This spirit was broken, his heart breaking, and he Mrs. Danesbury listened, and a cold shiver Robert how impossible it was that he could passed over her frame, a sickness seized upon | continue to supply means for this ruinous ex-"Oh," she cried out in her anguish, "what course of life; the sin he was guilty of to-What could Mr. Danesbury do, but relieve far deeper sin he was guilty of, towards God. Lionel's house of its encumberance? He Robert listened till he fell into a contrite instantly withdrawn. But that same night by lamented his conduct, and promised to tling in a home of his own, might have prov- Lionel had to be watched by two men, in his amend. His brain was whirling, his health

Mrs. Danesbury retired to rest, but not to. he had cried that night in London to Arthur, bits, too concions that they had become part sleep. Robert had come in and was wander- when he was in a manulin state. His tather ALEX. B. MCNAB, strove to make the effort, and strove in vain stairs ince-sently, his mind unconscious: it plore him to reform, and Robert solemnly

pouncing upon the bra dy-bottle, poured out

Do not ask where his promises of good repeared at Danesbury House, sorrow in her eye bury, and she sprang from her bed with a sup- solution flew to. He did not stop at that little pressed cry, and paced the cold room with her light draught; it was not enough for him ; come to tell of trouble, she had not chosen an hands o her temples, wondering that her sen- and at the customary evening hour, having opportune time, for Robert had been causing ses did not quite leave her in these dreaded set his dress to rights, he slunk out, rather

It happened that Arthur had gone to spend could not recall the color to his face.

expected to be the comfort of his old age, ing than he, stooped and picked it up again. Robert : Go to your room; go to your room, those sons have heaped shame and sadness | Yet Robert was sober then, perfectly sober; sir, and do not speak to me again, until you

Mr. Danesbury rose from his seat, with dig- powers of mind and memory? He appeared

"You have brought me to the verge of be knew not, that lost young man, for he the moment when his strength was yielding

bury bathed it with water, she whispered him, through her tears, not to be harsh with their poor mistaken boy.

ber, and undressed him, and placed him in bed. But there was no rest for the house that night, for he was cut of his apartment again, as on the preceding one, stalking about like a restless spirit, from room to room, and up the stairs and down. His state was akin to madness; they could do nothing with him; even his father, forgetting the outrage, went to beg him to be composed and go to rest. All in vain; and shouting, singing, laughing, and raving, he tore about till morning, Arthur and

By the usual hour of the household's rising, he was partially sobered, but the symptoms of insanity hung about him. His mother went to him once more, to coax, beg, intreat him to ic down, and try to get some sleep. Yes, he would he answered; and then he laid hold of her hands, and, melting into tears, whispered his contrition for what he did on the previous

forgiven; you were not conscious of your actions. Only go to bed quietly, and get to

cilely followed her, muttering still, " I was mad with drink," and some other words which she could not catch, about the burthen of his

at the door. But it as peared that he did not move. Presently Arthur cautiously looked in. He was lying on the bed, with his eyes

"Did you call, Robert?" asked his bro-

and beckoner to him." "Ar hur," she whispered, it appears to me that he is worse than I ever saw him; in a

and better come and look at him." an attack similar to Lionel's."

Mrs. Danesbury stole on tiptoe once or twice to the room-door, but al' was quiet within, and she boped he was sleeping. In a

conscience, but he has made worse. To think of the evils wron ht in this world by the influer ce of drink !" uttered the o'd gentleman, who bore the appearance of a man of care .more trouble than if they were aliens."

as he spoke, opened it, and partially entered. But he drew back with a suppressed, hasty movement, closed the door and kept the handle of it in his hand. Arthur and Mrs. Daneshad followed bim.

there's a good lady." As she turned away, Mr. Pratt looked at

Arthur with a horror-stricked face. "I have sent her off purposely," he whispered. "I saw the inside of his chamber when I opened the door; it was no sight for

A suspicion of his meaning dawned on the "What has he done?" he asked with

"HE HAS COMMITTED SUICIDE," was the dread whisper. " May the Lord have mercy

would no longer be numbered among the liv-

despair and horror, to the humanity of keeping Mrs. Danesbury from the room. She was cruit in her hand. In spite of his efforts, he " Thank you," he said, offering to take it

" No: ! will go in with it myself," replied Mrs. Danesbury. "Dr. Pratt-Dr. Pratt does not wish any one to go in," rejoined Arthur.

out? Why are you looking so strange, so scared, Arthur? Oh !" she screamed, a fear flashing across her, like lightning, " what has

and struggled with him, He soothingly strove to lead her away, but she suddenly raised her foot and kicked open the door, and the scene within was disclosed to her A long shrill shriek rang through the house, and she fell back into Arthur's arms. It brought Mr. ened servants came running up.

What expression of horror was it, that gleamed from the dying man's eye, as he "I must, and I will have money," scream- grasped the wrists of his father? Could it be close approach of death, had restored his as conscious as he ever was before the fatal "I do possess the right to denv it," he sad- habit grew upon him; there was no mistakrending his soul? I once read of a drowning He knew not what he did, it is to be hoped man, who testified after his rescue, that in beautiful poem, with its warning lesson,

"Woe, woe for me, if the past should be

VOL. 3.-NO. 10.]

DR. W C. SHAW, Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur

MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE IVI of Surgeons, Licentiate of the Rotunda are sent to the former directions, they are held re- Lying-in Hospital, Dublin. Licentiate of the Medical Board, Upper Canada. Formerly Clinical Assistant and Diesser in the Dublin Hospitals, from 1847 to 1851, and Surgeon to

Ds. S. begs to intimate that he has commenced the practice of his profession in this locality, and having been in Canada since 1854 he may be consulted on all diseases in- Remember the poor when ye gather round cident to this country, as also diseases of the The fireside's cheering and ruddy glow; Lungs, Liver, Stomach, &c.,

DISEASES OF CHILDREN written instructions, and none will be discontin- to which he has devoted special attention. RESIDENCE-at the Rev. A. Stewart's, op-

posite the Post Office, Durham. Durham, Jan. 15th, 1861. ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL MAIN STREET, MOUNT FOREST,

BY TEOMAS WILSON. L'ARMERS, CITIZENS, AND TRAVELLERS, will find at the above Hotel, all the comforts of a home during their visits; and those requiring entertainment will have the best the

Good Stabling and attentive and civil Hostlers. Stages call daily at the above Hotel. THOMAS WILSON.

Travellers' Home Inn. THEODORE ZASS.

Mount Forest Jan. 18th, 1861.

travelling public.

Township of Arthur, 26 miles from Durham, 10 from Mount Forest, and 17 miles from Fergus.

Every attention paid to the comfort of the

13 Good Stabling and an attentive hostler. Arthur, Dec. 16 1858.

Conveyancer, Commissioner in Queen's Bench and Commission General Agent. AGENT FOR The Canada Landed Credit Company,

Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

BENTINCK POST OFFICE.

DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY

The subscriber is Agent for the Corn Exchage Fire and Inland Navigation Insurance Co.

JOHN MILLER Durham, 30th August, 1859.

CRAWFORD

DURHAM, CORONEL FOR The COUNTY of CREY. Office: - South end of the building recently occupied by the late Mr. John Black. Darham, July 5, 1850.

ARGYLE HOTEL, DURHAM. BW A. McFARLANE.

DAR AND LARDER WELL SUPPLIED D Good Stabling and attentive hostler. Durham, 28 June, 1850.

HOTEL, PRICEVILLE, -- BEW-E. B. McMillan.

HE Par is supplied with the best Wines -A Liquors, and the Larder will be found a times conducive to the comfort of the trav community.

Priceville, January 20, 1860.

HOTEL. MAY'S BAY STREET, OWEN SOUND, C. W.

THIS Hotel has all the advantages of a first class one, and is the most convenient to the Steambeat Landing and Court House. Stages

Good stabling attached and a careful hostler always on hand Charges same as other Hotels in town. THOMAS MAY, Proprietor. Oct. 17, 1860.

ROY HOTEL, PRICEVILLE. BEW

G. E. SIMPSON. THIS HOUSE HAS LATELY BEEN RE- out now, that he had never taken it, but had Mr. Danesbury. "Not one shilling of them thur, who had come home just in time to hear PAIRED in an efficient manner. The Bar is gone so perpetually with excuses, that the had you any cause to contract. You have a landlord, tired out, had that day put a man in good home, here, with everything you can reupon the madman, whilst the man raised Mr. Priceville, Dec., 18, 1860.

POETRY.

Remember the Poor.

temember the poor now the wintry blast Is chilling the blood in each shrinking form; And the ice sleet drives rattling past,

Remember the poor! See that shivering child, With misery stamp'd on his infant brow; 'Tis hunger has made the dark eye wild, Go comfort the helpless wanderer now.

Some there are on the frozen ground, With no sheltering roof from the falling snow. Remember the poor! when the board is spread; And plenty is crowning the festive hour :

Like heavenly dew on the thirsty flower. Remember the poor! Stretch forth thy hand To succour the needy in their distress; For He who hath laid on thee this command Hath given the power to aid and bless.

Let thy bounty fall on the orphan's head,

Miscellaneous Reading

DANESBURY HOUSE. BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD.

CHAPTER XIX.

AN EVIL DEATH.

(Continued) Did Lionel Danesbury amend his ways and drink less, now that he had assumed graver duties? Strely this marriage of his, this seted a turning point. It may be, that he did dangerous delirium. not strive to break through his disastrous ha-

They had been married about ten months, ! when one evening at dask, Lionel's wife apand suffering in her pale cheek. If she had and then rushed from the house. That he | ye. rs, and amendment had not come to them ened in this world. was so overcome as not to be fully aware of and she prayed as one who had no hope. upon him; they are rendering his days a scene the drams he had been obliged to take, ere he are in a better state." of strife and wretchedness, and are contribu- could dress himself, not affecting him.

ing in his subdued tone, "you look as if you charged, or be dragged off to the county jail.

had something bad to tell." Katherine strove to speak, but, after a mi- ruin," gasped Mr. Danesbury, as he listened, nute's struggle with herself, burst into tears. "do you want to complete it? It is not eight She had come to disclose a pitiful tale, and months since I paid your debts. Then, there she was grieved and ashamed to be obliged to was nothing but a jail before you, and I saved do it. Mr. Danesbury had given her the you from it." quarters now for his payments were always felt penitent and ill when he was quite sober. made to her, not to his son. She had handed He had nothing to answer. it promptly to Li nel, who had always taken it, as she believed to the landlord. It turned since you returned from London?" proceeded In rushed a man servant, followed

out for a few days. And he has been so ex- Rot ert had risen, and now stood leaning on on the eve "-she lowered her voice-" of some attempt at excuse. vourselt."

to do it, and came back and said he had. I Danesbury. asked him one day for the receipts, and he replied that he had given them to you. How upon me, than ruin Arthur," proceeded the could I suspect anything wrong ?" "I suppose he spent it on his drink." taken such a horror of this man who is put in money, that you are liable for?"

that he terrifies me. When these attacks are coming on, he is not sane, and he might spring hesitated Robert, ashamed of the confession. upon him and kill him. I did not know what to be at, sir. I was unwilling to come here upon his guard. "Swore at you, I suppose, Katherine."

when he is well." you this week. Was it so?" She shivered and sobbed out a taltering ex- productive to me of so much suffering." cuse for Lionel-that he was "quite gone,"

and did not know what he did. week he has taken enough to kill him."

her breaking heart. infatuation is it that possesses my children?" wards his parents, towards himself, and the wrote a word to the landlord, and the man was | spirit, and presently he burst into tears, open-

and parcel of himself; or, it may be, that he ing about the house, pacing up and down the and mother seized upon the moment to im Whether he did or not, will never be known appeared more with madness than with wine. promised. He meant it, poor deluded man now. Far from any amendment resulting, he What a sound for a mother! Mrs. Danes- the sin of his daily life was pressing heavily grew worse than before, and it was a rate bury had not been to her children all that she upon his conscience; and, what with his thing new, morning, noon or night, for him to might have been, but her affection for them, sinking body and sinking spirits, it was im he seen entirely sober. As to Robert -but at least, was powerful. She had started from possible for any cor creature to feel more the less that is said about him in detail, the some troubled dream in her infancy, and wretched. Mr. Danesbury would not advance rushed to their cradles, and thanked God that the money which Robert demanded, he was As the months went on, and this change for they were safe. Now she started from her firm in that, but he said the liabilities might the worse appeared in Lionel, A rs. Danes- bed more frequently, not at the imaginary be brought under his examination, and he bury thought it best to pocket her pride, and terrors of a dream, but at the bitter stings of would see if any arrangement could be effectbe reconciled. She fancied that her renewed waking reality. At length the noise ceased, ed towards paying them off by degrees, so as favor and intercourse might be productive of Robert subsided into his room, and his mother to release Robert from present fears. But he some good effect upon him. She never could sank to sleep. She was awake again with would only do this, on condition that Robert be cordial with his wife; not quite cordial; the first gray streak of dawn that glimmered entered into no further debts. there must, and would, always be a reserve in in the east, awake to the new day and the With this conciliation, Robert was obliged her manner, as from a lady to an inferior.— pain it brought. Oh, the anguish of that first poor Katherine Danesbury was sadly chang- awaking, when a heavy weight lies upon the was; but, the truth was, he wanted to get the mind of Arthur Danesbury.

"What has be done?"

and more patient wife than Lionel deserved. then over the spirit. The terrible reality, stern, appalling, in- a tumblerful, and drank it. tense, rushed over the brain of Mrs. Danesan unpleasant scene. He had been demand- moments. There was no help on earth, and worse than usual for what he had taken.

were born to him in his manhood, and whom previous night; he now essayed to place it on Mr, Danesbury could gather, they were a dehe loved as the apple of his eye, whom he the table, but his hand shook, and it slipped mand for money. fondly fostered, I berally educated, whom he on the floor: Mrs. Danesbury, attle less shak "Are these your promises of amendment, I anesbury out of his bed-room; and the fright-

ting to bring them to a close. It was thus, as He was screwing his courage up to tell of ed Robert. "What right have you to deny it that the accomplishment of his crime, or the Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury were sitting there, his faults. Told they must be. In his ex- to me? I will have it, I tell you." chewing the bitter cud of unavailing grief, cited mood of the previous night, he had dethat a servant opened the door and ushered in | manded money; it was now his task to tell nity. quietly why it must be supp ied him. He "Well, Katherine," cried Mr. Danesbury, had again got into debt, for the third or fourth leave this hous daily for Durham and Saugeen, as he pointed to a chair beside him, and there time since he came home, and had drawn ed that right, years ago, my sons might have Who can imagine the awful tortures that were was a painful amount of sadness and suffer- liabilities upom himself which must be dis- been more dutiful sons now."

able to carry it on, and be left without resourand said he would go up and pay it, and I "Ind for William also, as well as for him

"It's-it's about two hundred pounds,"

could not keep up anger long. He showed penditure, and he enlarged upon his blamable and strength were shattered, and he cried as

SUMERILUS, OVER \$28,000. ed, her horeful visions of her husband's re- conscience or the heart! Trouble may op- money into his own fingers. He left the room was an excellent wife to him, a slave to him may render the pillow sleepless in the night; what remedy did he resort to, to cheer himnight and day, and Mr. Danesbury openly but it is as nothing, compared with the hid-self? He went back to his bed room, where avowed his opinion that she was a far better eons reality, the lively anguish that rushes he regularly kept spirits concealed now, and

> ing money of his father, and when Mr. Danes- she sank on her knees and prayed that her His parents-ob, have pity for them !- rebury refused it, had broken out into a torrent sons' infatuating sin might yet he conquered; mained alone, scarcely interchanging a word of abuse, both of his father and mother, had that it might not have laid hold of them past, with each other, but silently nursing their

> his words, was no execuse. For the last Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury rose as usual, and that evening with his brother William. The three days, he had not been for one minute after breakfast the former went to the factory. clock struck ten, and Mrs. Danesbury retired, sober, and his actions had partaken of insan He came back about mid-day, too ill to go and for a few minutes Mr. Danesbury was ity. They were sitting on each side the fire out again. In the afternoon he was cower- alone. His head leaned on his hands, and he Mr. and Mrs Danesbury, and she was la- ing over the fire in the dining-room, for he sat gazing abstractedly on the fire: he was menting openly; weeping bitterly; his sor- felt shivering and chill, when Robert came in thinking what a mercy it would have been. sows were buried in silence, but they were his dress loose, and his gait slouching .- had God seen fit to remove his two youngest eating away his very heartstrings. He was a Though three o'clock, it was his first appear- boys in their infancy. Suddenly he heard the towering, upright man when you first saw ance that day. His eyes were bloodshot, latch key turn in the front door, turn and him, never a finer man in Eastborough. Can and his countenance bore the marks of his turn, as if he who held it were not in a state it be, that the shrunken frame, obliged to be evil life. His slippers were down at heel, of competency; but, at length, it was pushed supported by a stick, when walking, the with- his coat dirty and torn, his pantaloons unbrac- open with a burst, and Robert staggered ered cheek, the bent back, are his? In so ed, and he had no collar on. Mr. Danesbury across the hall, and came into the room. He !ew years, can he thus have changed? It is looked up, and then averted his eyes with a reeled up to his father, his hair hanging about not the years that have changed him, but the suppressed groan. Robert held his hat, which his countenance, and his attitude menancing. sorrow they have brought. The sons that he carried on his head into his chamber the His words were indistinct, but, so far as

cursed his father with a loud and grievous to the waves, all the whole history of his past curse, and dealt him a blow on the temple. life rose up before him : its evil thoughts, its Mr. Danesbury fell to the ground, just as Mrs unholy actions, al were clear to his mind, like Danesbury, her fears ever on the alert, rar in the scenes in a phantasmagoria. Could it be She flew to her busban I, she pushed R bert that the same strange renovation of memory money for the rent, quarter by quarter three Robert sat by, penitent and ill: he always from her, she reproached him harshly in her had been opened to Robert Danesbury? Will shock of griet. He stood there raving, and it, when our spirit is about to quit its earthly invoking imprecations on her, his mother; tenement, open to all of us? Who does not and then, with a shout and a crash, he swept remember those two lines of Hood's in that

In rushed a man servant, followed by Ar- " The Lady's Dream ?" "I am so ashamed to come, sir," she sobother father would keep you in idleness?— ple was bleeding, for it had struck against and sane in those, his dying moments, was in-

"Harsh with him, no!" wailed Mr. Danesbury; "but let him take all, let him turn them out of house and home, rather than they should be cursed in their old age by the child to whom they had given birth!

Arthur and the man got Robert to his chamthe servant watching him to prevent mischief.

"Mother, I was mad with drink, I was mad with drink! Will you and my father forgive

"Yes, yes, dear," she answered, " it is all sleep. I will take you." She passed on to his chamber, and he do-

He lay down quietly and they left the room Arthur remaining for some moments to listen

ther, by way of excuse. "Do you want any-

"No. I'm going to get some sleep." " Ay, do. It will do you good." Arthur closed the door. Mrs. Danesbury was standing just outside her own chamber,

more strange sort of way. I think Dr. Pratt "I am going for him now," replied Arthur. "If Robert cannot get to sleep, he will have

short time Arthur returned with the surgeon Mrs. Danesbury inquire | if he had seen Lionel that morning; if he knew how he was. "Yes, Lionel is better," replied Mr. Pratt. "He will get over this bout, But if he," nodding his head in the direction of Robert's chamber, "is in for it we shall have some trouble. Lionel has made free enough, in all

"My only son an alien from me! and yours He had gradually advanced to Robert's door

"Will you get me some vinegar," he said to the latter. "Get it and bring it yourself;

any woman; least of a all, a mother. Can you

he has commenced the above business in They are prepared to take risks on reasonable formation were worse than not realized. She press in the day; sus ense, perplexity, care, too physically miserable to stay in it; and blanched lips. "Surely he has not injured

They went in ; Arthur nerving himself to it. The ill-fated maniac-let us call him so! -was lying on the bed in a pool of blood, the razor clasped in his right hand. He was not dead; but ere the lapse of many minutes he

Aithur went outside, awake, even in his dashed about the room, raving and sweering, redemption. And yet, she had so prayed for misery, a misery that would never be light- coming along the corridor with the vinegar-

> "But I will go in. Why should I be kept happened? What is amiss with my boy?" She had the strength of a desperate woman

Thus present when I die!"

bed, "and tell you such a thing as this, after You have squandered the money that I the fender, as he fell; and, as Mrs. Danes- disputable. He saw now all the inexpiable