CHAPTER XXXVI.

cetta saw a man waiting by the lamp first sight the inn was so respectable stooped to go in he came and spoke of the public-house was an alley, a mere to her. It was Jopp.

Farfrae had been applied to by a neigha working partner; if so, he wished edly passing along Mixen Lane; and estimate by the eye than in one by the to offer himself. He could give good then, in a moment, he would vanish, ear. security, and had stated as much to ton at the disappearance of Ravens- company which confronted him through You see it. It will be worth seeing!" "It is a thing I know nothing about," lar exercise of skill.

said Lucetta coldly.

sight." "Indeed," she replied. "But I knew nothing of you."

you would secure for me what I covet very much," he persisted.

to do with the affair, and, because of her anxiety to get indoors before her trout ashore with a bramble, and not husband should miss her, left him on ruffle the stream, Charl?" a deposed the pavement.

He watched her till she had vanished, and then went home. When he got for me was that pheasant business at there he sat down in the fireless chim- Horewood. Your wife swore false that ney corner looking at the iron dogs. A movement upstairs disturbed him, and Henchard came down from his bedroom, where he seemed to have been rummaging boxes.

do me a service Jopp, now, to-night, n't see which was uppermost. "Where I mean, if you can. Leave this at Mrs. Farfrae's for her. I should take it my- then began to rap down upon my skull self, of course, but I don't wish to be back and ribs with the pyle till we'd roll seen there."

He handed a package in brown paper, his word.

his lodger asked. "Any prospect of an Brown's bird-that's whose 'twas-one opening ?"

had not told the other of his application to Farfrae.

bridge," declared Henchard decisively. in a few yards of ye dozens of times, "You must roam farther afield." He then returned to his own part of the

of the nature of wooing between Hen- was she who presently asked Jopp what chard and the now Mrs. Farfrae; and was the parcel he kept so snugly unhis vague ideas on the subject narrowed themselves down to these; Hench- said Jopp. "It is the passion of love. ard had a parcel belonging to Mrs. To think that a woman should love one Farfrae, and he had reasons for not re- man so well, and hate another so unturning that parcel to her in person. What could be inside it? So he went | tion, sir?" on and on till, animated by resentment at Lucetta's haughtiness, as he thought it, and curiosity to learn if there were any weak sides to this transaction with Henchard, he examined the package. The pen and all its relations being awkward tools in Henchard's hands, he had affixed the seals without an impression, it never occurring to him that the efficacy of such a fastening depended ed to be when we were younger? get- through the borough, on his course faron this. Jopp was far less of a tyro; ting a schoolboy to write ours for us; ther west, to inaugurate an immense he lifted one of the seals with his penknife, peeped in at the end thus opened, not to tell other folks what he'd put in- had consented to halt half-an-hour or saw that the bundle consisted of let- side, do ye mind?" ters; and, having satisfied himself thus far, sealed up the end again by simply softening the wax with the candle, and went off with the parcel as re-

Coming into the light at the bridge which stood at the end of High Street, he beheld lounging thereon Mother Cuxsom and Nance Mockridge.

"We be just going down Mixen Lane way, to look into Saint Peter's Finger afore creeping to bed," said Mrs. Cuxsom. "There's a fiddle and tambourine going on there. Lord, what's all the world-do ye come along too, Jopp -'twon't hinder ye five minutes."

Jopp had mostly kept himself out of less than usual, and without many never been the one to thank me." words he decided to go to his destina-

Mixen Lane was the Adullam of all the surrounding villages. It was the hiding-place of those who were in distress, and in debt, and in trouble of not to be wasted. The last one seen | Embarrassed glances were exchanger peasants, who combined a little years ago, if a day." poaching with their farming, and a little brawling and bibbing with their poaching, found themselves sooner or later in Mixen Lane. Rural mechanics too idle to mechanise, rural servants too rebellious to serve, drifted

or were forced into Mixen Lane. Yet this mildewed leaf in the sturdy and flourishing Casterbridge plant lay close to the open country; not a hundred yards from a row of noble elms, and commanding a view across the moor of he had had much luck. airy uplands and cornfields, and mansions of the great. A brook divided the moor from the tenements, and to outward view there was no way across it-no way to the houses but round about by the road. But under every householder's stairs there was kept a mysterious plank nine inches wide; which plank was a secret bridge.

Walking along the lane at dusk the stranger was struck by two or three peculiar features therein. One was an intermittent rumbling from the back meant a skittle alley. Another was the side. extensive prevalence of whistling in the various domiciles-a piped note of some kind coming from nearly every open door. Another was the frequency of white aprons over dingy gowns among the women around the doorways.

Yet amid so much that was bad, needy respectability also found a home. Under some of the roofs abode pure and virtuous souls, whose presence

Returning from her appointment Lu- latter bore to the Golden Crown. At the transit. nearest to her own door. When she as to be puzzling. But at the corner He begged her pardon for address- row door, shiny and paintless from the ing her. But he had heard that Mr. rub of infinite hands and shoulders. This was the actual entrance to the

with the company which gathered here; worthiness better than anybody, ma'- though it must be admitted that the conversation about the skimmington waited in the crowd without. am," said Jopp. "I was in Jersey sev- lowest fringe of the King's party touch- was continued in the sitting-room, and In a few minutes he emerged, weareral years, and knew you there by ed the crests of Peter's at points. Waifs reached his ears. and strays of all sorts loitered about

To this house Jopp and his acquaintkeepers, whom squires had persecuted | "Still, are they going to do it short- it under his arm, and went down the She steadily refused to have anything without a cause (in their own view), ly? It is a good sight to see, I sup- street. sat elbowing each other.

"Dos't mind how you could jerk keeper was saying. "'Twas at that . caught 'ee once, if you can mind?"

"That can I. But the worst larry time, Joe,-ch, she did-there's no deny turned back, entered the sitting room, "How was that?" asked Jopp.

rolled down together, close to his garden hedge. Hearing the noise, out ran his wife with the oven pyle, and it "I wish," said Henchard, "you would being dark under the trees she couldbeest thee, Joe, under or top?" she screeched. "Oh-under," says he. She over again. "Where beest now, dear Joe, under or top?" she'd scream again. By George, 'twas through her I was sealed. Henchard had been as good as took! And then when we got up in hall she sware that the cock pheasant "Well, how have ye got on to-day?" was one of her rearing, when 'twas not able." your bird at all, Joe; 'twas Squire that we'd picked off as we passed his "I am afraid not," said Jopp, who wood, an hour afore. It did hurt my feelings to be so wronged! . . . Ah well-'tis over now."

"I might have had ye days afore "There never will be in Caster- that," said the keeper. "I was withwith a sight more of birds than that poor one.

"Yes-'tis not our greatest doings that the world gets wind of," said the Jopp knew there had been something furmity-woman, who lately settled in this purlieu, sat among the rest. It der his arm.

"Ah, therein lies a grand secret, mercifully.'

"Who's the object of your medita-

"One that stands high, in this town. I'd like to shame her! Upon my life that I've got here."

good soul," said Mother Cuxsom. "Lord, for the skimmington, de ye mind, Richard, what fools we us-

finger under the seals, and unfasten- bridge. ed the letters, tumbling them over and The address was prepared on parchpicking up one here and there at ran- ment, by an artist, who was handy at dom, which he read aloud. These pas- ornamental lettering, and was laid on of them, which every person will desages soon began to uncover the sec- with the best gold-leaf and colors that ret which Lucetta had so earnestly hop-ed to keep buried, though the epistles, Council met on the Tuesday before the

altogether plain. Nance Mockridge. "Tis a humbling ber standing open, they heard a heavy

this company, but present circum- the furmity-woman. "Ah, I saved her in the primal days when he had sat heel. stances made him somewhat more reck- from a real bad marriage, and she's among them.

skimmity-ride," said Nance. ty-ride as ever I knowed; and it ought with the rest?"

down the bridge for me?"

from her went out at the back door and down the garden-path, which ended abruptly at the edge of the stream per, Mr. Henchard," said he. "The 9. Never have the top of the boots already mentioned. They asked him if Council are the Council, and as ye are tight, as it interferes with the action

All safe inside?" Receiving a reply in the affirmative, drawing the bridge and beginning to Farfrae looked round. "I think I 11. Never wear one pair of shoes all retreat in his rear. Before, however, have expressed the feeling of the Coun- the time, unless obliged to do so. Two they had entered the house a cry of | cil," he said. "Ahoy" from the moor led them to

The cry was repeated. They pushed more. the lantern into an out-house, and went back to the brink of the stream. "Ahoy-is this the way to Casterpremises of the inn half-way up; this bridge?" said some one from the other tion, indeed. But of course you can see 13. Never wear a short stocking, or

> "Not in particular," said Charl, to be, like the rest of the spectators." at least, one-half inch longer than the LeRoy Pill Co. Victoria St., Tor 'There's a river afore ye.

You should have kept along the turn- The eventful morning was bright, a . 14. Never think that the feet will

stranger's form shaped itself from the ed boots and tilt bonnets, to see the darkness. He was a middle-aged man, reception, or if not to see it, at any with hair and whiskers prematurely rate to be near it. There was hardly gray, and a broad and genial face. He a workman in the town who did not be, and bore about the same social re- had crossed on the plank without hesita- put a clean shirt on. lation to the King of Prussia as the tion, and seemed to see nothing odd in

they reached the door.

"A public house." ing. Half-way up the alley was a nar- up at. Now then, come in and wet "my twenty years had expired before your whistle at my expense for the lift-over you have given me," They followed him into the inn,

where the increased light exhibited him bouring corn-merchant to recommend A pedestrian would be seen abstract- as one who would stand higher in an

Apparently surprised at the kind of Mr. Farfrae in a letter; but he would wood. The abstracted pedestrian had the kitchen door, he at once abandon- She could do nothing to elucidate this, feel much obliged if Lucetta would say edged into the slit by the adroit fillip ed his idea of putting up at the house; and decked herself out with a heavy of his person sideways; from the slit but taking the situation lightly, he heart. As the appointed time drew a word in his favour to her husband. he edged into the tavern by a simi- called for glasses of the best, paid for near she got sight of her stepfather. them as he stood in the passage, and She thought he was going to the The company at the King of Prussia turned to proceed on his way by the King of Prussia; but no, he elbowed his "But you can testify to my trust- were persons of quality in comparison front door. This was barred, and while way through the gay throng to the

ty-ride?" he asked. ances had arrived. The thunder of old foolish thing they do in these parts abounded in the town to-day, to the "I think, ma'am, that a word from bowls echoed from the backyard; swin- when a man's wife is-well, a bad bar- end of a deal wand-probably the rollgels hung behind the blower of the gain in any way. But as a respect- er from a piece of calico. Henchard chimney; and ex-poachers and ex-game able householder I don't encourage it," rolled up his flag on the doorstep, put

> "Well sir," she simpered, "tis the funniest thing under the sun! And it

costs money. "Ah! I remember hearing of some such thing. Now I shall be in Casterbridge for two or three weeks to come, and should not mind seeing the performances. Wait a moment." He necktie. Talk of 'the style' being 'the and said, "Here, good folks; I should like to see the old custom you are "Why-Joe closed with me, and we talking of, and I don't mind being of ten, denotes the individual, and, above something towards it-take that." He all, his humor. Observe how he has threw a sovereign on the table and returned to the landlady at the door, of whom, having inquired the way into mood. When I meet Florizel, for inthe town, he took his leave.

came from," said Charl, when the sovereign had been taken up and hand- necktie twisted into the most rakish of ed to the landlady for safe keeping. bows, then I know that he has an ap-'By George! we ought to have got a few more while we had him here.' "No, no," answered the landlady.

have nothing done but what's honor-"Well," said Jopp; "now we'll consid-

get it in train.' "We will," said Nance. "A good to talk of his difficulties, still more laugh warms my heart more than a

cordial, and that's the truth on't." Jopp gathered up the letters, and it pence he will tell you of the perfidy being now somewhat late, he did not of the whole female sex. attempt to call at Farfrae's with them that night. He reached home, sealed them up as before, and delivered the too-who always wear blood-red silk parcel at its address next morning. about their throats. There are others Within an hour its contents were re- who will adorn themselves with readyduced to ashes by Lucetta, who, poor made bows, which buckle in some mystsoul! was inclined to fall down on her erious fashion, at the back; but this knees in thankfulness that at last no variety of the genius homo is held by evidence remained of the unlucky epi- the well dressed to be beyond the pale. sode with Henchard in her past. For, There is yet another sort of man who innocent as she had been of deliberate- invariably wears the most modest little ly lax intentions therein, that episode, pin-points or stripes. The color of his if known, was not the less likely to tie is dark blue or black; its texture operate fatally between herself and her is corded silk; and he wears it in a rahusband.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Such was the state of things when the current affairs of Casterbridge were 'twould be as good as a play to read interrupted by an event of such mag- using. On the other hand beware of the her love-letters, the proud piece of silk | nitude that its influence reached to the and wax-work! For 'tis her love-letters | lowest social stratum there, stirring the depths of its society so sensibly as to "Love letters? then let's hear 'em, cut into the midst of the preparations

A royal personage was about to pass and giving him a penny, do ye mind, engineering work out that way. He so in the town, and to receive an ad-By this time Jopp had pushed his dress from the Corporation of Caster-

being allusive only, did not make it appointed day, to arrange the details low the great toe to lie in a straight of procedure. While they were line. "Mrs. Farfrae wrote that!" said sitting, the door of the Council Chamnow's she's vowed herself to another chard entered the room, in clothes of frayed and threadbare shabbiness, the "So much the better for her," said very clothes which he had used to wear

"I have a feeling," he said, advancing "I say, what a good foundation for a to the table and laying his hand upon the green cloth, "that I should like to in place. "True," said Mrs. Cuxsom reflecting. join ye in this reception of our illus-"Tis as good a ground for a skimmi- trious visitor. I suppose I could walk

every kind. Farm labourers and oth- in Casterbridge must have been ten ed by the Council, and Grower nearly depressions in any part of the sole to ate the end of his quill-pen, so gnaw- drop any joint or bearing below the At this moment there was a shrill ed he it during the silence. Farfrae, whistle, and the landlady said to the the young. Mayor, who by virtue of his man who had been called Charl, "Tis office sat in the large chair, intuitive-Jim coming in. Would ye go and let ly caught the sense of the meeting, ing up very much at the toes, as this and as spokesman was obliged to utter Without replying Charl and his com- it, glad as he would have been that rade Joe rose, and receiving a lantern the duty should have fallen to another

> "I hardly see that it would be pro- into the hollow of the foot. no longer one of the body, there would of the calf muscles, makes one walk "Not much," he said indifferently: be an irregularity in the proceeding. badly and spoils the shape of the an-All safe inside?" kle. "I have a particular reason for 10. Never come from high heels to low he went on inwards, the others with- wishing to assist at the ceremony." heels at one jump.

Long, Alderman Tubber, and several are much more healthful.

"Then I am not to be allowed to to stand upon. White cotton drilling have anything to do with it officially?" or linen is much better and more "I am afraid, so; it is out of the ques- healthful. the doings full well, such as they are one, which, after being washed is not,

said the man in the moor. "I've had travelling enough for to-day."

"Stop a minute, then," said Charl, finding that the man was no enemy.

"Joe, bring the plank and lantern; here's somebody that's lost his way.

You should have kept along the turn.

Obvious suggestion, and, turning on his heel, went away.

"I'll welcome his Royalty, or no-body shall!" he went about saying. "I am not going to be sat upon by Far-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry here's somebody that's lost his way.

You should have kept along the turn.

The eventful receiving was bright a life that the fact will be suffered out at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry best.

The eventful received will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry best.

The eventful received will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry best.

You should have kept along the turn.

The eventful received will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry being the plant at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae, or any of the rest of the paltry being the plant at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the sin-frae of the paltry being the plant at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in place, and makes a strong are the plant at the plant at the extreme ends, as this keeps, the joints in plant at t

The plank was now lowered; and the and lonely uplands, the latter in oil-

Henchard had determined to do no work that day. He primed himself in "What place is this?" he asked, when the morning with a glass of rum, and walking down the street met Elizabeth-Jane, whom he had not seen for a "Oh. Perhaps it will suit me to put | week. "It was lucky," he said to her, this came on, or I should never have had the nerve to carry it out."

"Carry out what?" said she, alarmed. "This welcome I am going to give our Royal visitor." "Shall we go and see it together?"

"See it! I have other fish to fry,

ing a brilliant rosette, while in his "What do they mean by a "skimmi- hand he carried a flag, of somewhat homely construction, formed by tacking "Oh, sir," said the landlady, "'tis a one of the small Union Jacks, which

(To be continued.)

A MAN AND HIS NECKTIE.

"It is a curious thing," says an Engish woman, "to note the subtle affinity between the young man and his man!' In these days of sober masculine attire, the cravat, nine times out fingered his tie and you shall know his stance, prancing down the street of an "There were more where that one afternoon, with a little shepherd's-plaid pointment with Amanda at 5 o'clock, and that the lady has a mind to listen 'This is a respectable house, and I'll to his suit. Other days I espy him in something limp and forlorn, and lavender colored. This is not a lucky day er the business Jopp; "now we'll consid- with Florizel, and if you fail to make good your escape he may go as far as

darkly of the colonies, while for two-

There are men-and worthy citizens ther depressed-looking sailors' knot. This is the kind of a young man you can depend upon. He is neat, careful, modest, conscientious, honorable and of good report. But, to tell the strict truth, he is not always deliriously amyouth who wears an enormous cravat frothing out on his unmanly bosom. He is, alas! too often a mauvaise langue, and would sacrifice you-or his grandanother-in order to set the tea-table

FOOTWEAR NEVERS.

Some Mints as to the Kind of Boots to Dr. Samuel Appleton, gives fourteen

rive comfort in heeding: 1. Never wear a shoe that will not al-

2. Never wear a shoe with a sole nar-

thing for us, as respectable women, that footstep coming up the stairs. It ad- orwer than the outline of the foot, tracone of the same sex could do it. And vanced along the passage, and Hen- ed with a pencil close under the round- Machines, hand or power; Cresting ing edge.

4. Never wear a shoe or boot so large Desks, Fanning Mill Castings

anywhere. 6. Never wear a shoe or boot that has

7. Never wear a shoe with a sole turn- | Separators, Mowers, Reapers. causes the cords on the upper part of Gummed, Filed and Set. the foot to contract.

8. Never wear a shoe that presses up

pairs of boots worn a day at a time

12. Never wear leather sole linings

Henchard did not reply to that very foot. Bear in mind that stockings "I don't care-here's for through it," obvious suggestion, and, turning on his shrink. Be sure that they will allow

there was due to the iron hand of necessity, and to that alone.

The inn called Saint Peter's Finger was the church of Mixen Lane. It was centrally situate, as such places should the should not have strook across here."

The eventful morning was bright, a full-faced sun confronting early window-gazers eastward, and all perceived that there was permanence in the glow. Visitors soon began to flock in from proper, natural use of all the muscles that's a short cut, depend on't."

The eventful morning was bright, a full-faced sun confronting early window-gazers eastward, and all perceived that there was permanence in the glow. Visitors soon began to flock in from proper, natural use of all the muscles that's a short cut, depend on't."

The eventful morning was bright, a full-faced sun confronting early window-gazers eastward, and all perceived that there was permanence in the glow. Visitors soon began to flock in from proper, natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

The eventful morning was bright, a full-faced sun confronting early window-gazers eastward, and all perceived that there was permanence in the glow. Visitors soon began to flock in from proper, natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the stamp that the letter bore Which carried the story far and wide, Of certain cure for the loathsome sore That bubbled up from the tainted tide Of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name And his sarsaparilla, that all now, know. That was just beginning its fight of fame With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

~~~~~

is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the

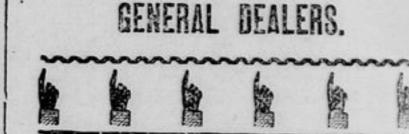
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"Yes, yes," from Dr. Bath, Lawyer alternately give more service and THE LUXURY OF SECURITY Dr. LeRoy's Female Pills.

LAKEV Mr. John Wilson

ing lumber to Mt. Mr. William 1 with Mr. John Re taking out barn tir building next sum which he purchase Messrs. Robert.

Henry attended th Derby of Normanh There is a great Merrit correspond to the Grey Revie blaming us for it ! them know that wie g track.

No. John McMe friends and we heart, in Bentincl Mr. Thomas Hil visited at Mr. W few days recently

Mr. Colin Blyt spent a fortnight Wilson at the say owns a mill in N used to own this son's. He is tall the hog busines success. Mrs. James H worth on Saturda

by he son George She has been calle to her neice Mis is seriously ill. Died on Satur little daughter Philip Lawrence months. This bei will be much mis

took place on Mo

tery east of Durh

HOTICE OF

OTICE IS sub-isting between t Butchers in the Tox this day dissolved by debts owing to, and said partnership, a Isaac Good, by w settled.

Dated at Durham th Witness W. L. Mackenzie. (

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