CHAPTER V .- Continued.

"The story you heard from that young man Warrender the first time saw you was substantially true," He shall see that she is not for him. ary?" Mr. Daryl began. "My family certain- Do you understand this?" ly were never what might be called strait-laced people. They went down, one by one, until only my son was left. He was the worst of them all. He gamwickedness you have ever heard of and she and Lord de Bruyne." some, doubtless, which were not spok-

sent for me, and told me that he had de Bruyne-" had another wife living, and he desert- and he had resolved at once to execute morning. Kilmeny, now an accom- red to him, as Lord de Bruyne went ed her. The shock killed her; but the his great coup, and raise his grand- plished horsewoman, rode a beautiful out of the room, that he himself had child lived—my heiress and the only daughter to a position of equality animal which her grandfather had been merely a puppet in the hands descendant remaining to me. He gave with the guests whom he had sum- bought to take the place of the of Lady Penryth and Lord de Bruyne. me proofs of his marriage, and told me moned to meet her. where the child was to be found, and "As for Lord de Bruyne," he repeat- and they made a remarkably handsome house were not of the most satisfactory then he died.

name, and I sent him the papers mak- month-"

"I did ali this with the utmost secrecy. I gave Doctor Richmond no option. There was no clue by which The announcement of Miss Rich-

clined to make that easy. Still, I cidedly declined. this morning concerning what people tress of the house. Mr. Daryl never ing to themselves that there would but little progress since Mrs. Amelia are pleased to call my 'infatuation' for omitted an invitation to Lady Perryth, soon be a Lady de Bruyne. When daughter's position should be misun- brotherly attentions were made sole- ion at once sought an interview with London by walking down the street derstood, and I determined to pro- ly with a view to see her "put down" Mr. Daryl in his own room. claim it to the world. I drove over by his granddaughter, and her accep- "I have come," he said, "to ask your

been that nothing was to be said open- arise which would give her an oppor- to complete everything as soon as ly until Doctor Richmond's return, tunity for revenge, and she must not may be." but that I was to have every oppor- miss it. She sat watching the girl, "You certainly come straight to the tunity, of seeing you in the meantime. who comported herself with her point. In such a case, a man gener-I found, however, that some story usual indifference to Lady Penryth's ally thinks it necessary to make some had come to your ears last night, observation, and might have been a mention of his feelings towards the doubtless again through Lady Pen- finished woman of the world for her lady It may not said the world for her lady It may not said the world for her lady It may not said the world for her lady It may not said the said themselves failed; Cured Mrs. W. Bennet, of ryth's kind offices, so I made my ease of manner and brilliance of style. my granddaughter to be married meredecision. 1 directed Mrs. Richmond Lord de Bruyne was close beside her, y because she is an heiress." and her family to return home, and as he always was. Everybody knew that, when they were gone, you were that he was Miss Daryl's suitor.

her instructions. Do not consider your- curs to us and forget it the next min- of Merridale." and Doctor Richmond were well paid "Society seems to have been an open tioner. for anything they ever did for you, book to you very early in life, if you more to do with that fellow Warren- Ah, well-as to that, I make no over the grounds. You may take my der. He is not a fit person for you boast! I have got to be perfectly in- word for it. I have done my best to

Mr. Daryl went on after a pause. Mrs Richmond saw fit to give you, so much of, where nobody cares or re- Mr. Daryl frowned again. that must be dropped. I have looked members. I have everything that I into the marriage register of your could wish, and must, of course, be without writing to anybody."

you? You do not want to be a doc. "I hardly even think of you or any- and she is in love with Warrender. She tor's daughter, running about the body in particular. I have so many cannot marry him if she is my wife, chooses to invite you mixing with mid- "I am going to try to make you think let the rest go." Do you agree?"

render. He has had the presumption a horse now." to lift his eyes to my granddaughter.

"Oh, yes-I understand it!" Kil- pen so far away as that!" meny cried. "I understood that The changing glow in her eyes and month was up alarmed him. He hated much before! But for that, do you the odd little relapse into her former the Richmonds when he found that think I should be here? Lady Penryth manner warned him of danger. He Kilmeny still thought of them and was bled, betted, drank, committed every took pains to enlighten everybody— had begun to find, to his amazement, fond of them; and, most of all, he

en of in Doctor Richmond's family. Penryth. I paid her to introduce you usual way when he was near Mr. been settled that nothing should be Finally, when he had ruined himself into society, and, since she failed to Daryl's granddaughter. The aim allowed to prevent Kilmeny's becoming body and soul he came home to die. do it as I wished, I shall take the which he had set before him—to marry his wife before the stipulated month "When that event took place he thing into my own hands. As to Lord her and retrieve his fortunes by means should have elapsed.

of her and her child he told her that attentions which were insulting from Miss Daryl's eyes came with it. his marriage to her was a sham, as he a man of Lord de Bruyne's station, The riding party came off the next Mr. Dary! made no reply. It occur-

"I kept his confession a secret, shall decide regarding him."

his child. Still I wished that she abruptly. "I will stay here and have gay and happy, and doubtless many room when the ride was over, and had should be brought up respectably, nothing to do with any one in my people envied the girl to whom such locked her door. Her head felt be Chance had thrown me into contact, past life. I will write to mamma, unexpected good fortune had come. But wildered and her heart benumbed by of the briefest and most professional telling nothing but the bare fact, and Kilmeny suddenly felt as if a cold what had taken place. The sense of sort with a Doctor Richmond, a young asking her not to write. I will pro- hand had clutched her heart as a a mistake also weighed on her; the sort with a Doctor Richmond, a young asking ner not to write. I will plot name and struggling practitioner. I had mise you for that month not turn of the road brought them face secret about her parentage, and the GRISTING AND CHOPPING DOM. heard that they had no children. I to be Kilmeny Richmond but to face with Christopher Warrender. story of Chris' guilt seemed to be mix-

was secretly conveyed to his house. Ac- still be my granddaughter," he said, er than when she had last met him, her grandfather for breaking off her companying her I sent a letter stating with a suspicion of threatening in his and she had to put a strong effort connection with him? It was all a that she was born in lawful wedlock, voice." You belong to me. You are on herself not to let any one see the wretched muddle to Kilmeny as she sat but that her relatives wished, for urg- not of age and can make no choice effect which the sight had upon her. and thought over it, and she could ent reason, to rid themselves for ever I have your career marked out fro She knew all at once that she want- not evolve order out of the chaos. Two of all responsibility concerning her. I you, and I intend you to be differed her "mother" and all the simple things only were clear to her, and stated that the practice which I had different from those who went before home-joys which had made her hap- those were, that she had by her act bought for him would be taken from you. All the rest disgraced me, and piness until a few weeks ago, and that that day parted herself finally from him unless he consented to adopt the ruined themselves. You shall be dif- she hated her present life, with its Chris, and, by doing so, prevented a

said that she should never be sought pride and possession, and Kilmeny conscious gthat his eyes were fixed let any one suspect what it had cost

CHAPTER VI.

he could discover my name or the mond's relationship to Mr. Daryl family of the child. The child herself caused an immense sensation, and she was pretty and winning, I believe. He at once became the rage among the and his wife accepted the charge. They people who had before despised her, sight of the party, and moved to one was shaded as gorgeously as a pearemoved at once to Redminster, where Every one called on her, and every side to let them pass. His eyes were cock's train, and the changing opalsevery one took it for granted that the one declared that she was charming. fixed on Kilmeny, and he waited for emblems of woe-gleamed on her baby with them was their own. When Her romantic story was freely dis- a sign of recognition from her. The -throat and arms. She carried herself I found that they had done so, I cussed, but not before Miss Daryl her- last time that they had met she had with a dignity which made Mr. Daryl's made no further inquiries, and lost self. She always put an end to that leaned towards him and spoken in her heart swell anew with pride, and caussight of them completely. I was un- if it was attempted, and forbade any soft, wilful, coaxing voice, begging ed Lord de Bruyne's eyse to fill with aware that young Warrender had any allusion to her past life. She took him to let her enjoy herself. Now connection with them, or that there her place with a nonchalance that she made the slightest possible inclinwas any chance of meeting him again, amazed everybody, and people discov- ation of her head, as he waited, and "When I found out who you were, ered that she was setting the fashion, passed on without a word. I changed my mind about you. It not following it. Lady Penryth found When Kilmeny could see Lord de haughty grace of her bearing signiwas not likely that, brought up as herself very much de trop when she Bruyne after everything had ceased to you had been, you would have your visited the young heiress, and the of- be blurred round her, he was riding watching her with an evil glitter in father's tendencies. I determined to fers of companionship and countenance on without any change in his demean- her pitiless eyes. know more of you, and you seemed in- which she hastened to make were de- or, and he was talking as if nothing

when Lady Penryth left me to see Mrs. tance of them was due to some fascina- consent to my addressing Miss Daryl

meny's face as he finished, in order to when everybody round them were talk- make Miss Daryl happy, and I do not mark the surprise and exultation ing. The remark was in continuance seek her as my wife simply because which the knowledge of her new pros- of a conversation that had taken place she is an neiress." pects would awaken in her. He between them earlier in the day, when thought that what he had revealed to he had asked Kilmeny what had causher had probably been too much for ed her to change towards him since "No; because money is a necessity her, she looked so strange and pale. | she became Miss Daryl. "You are to me. Still it is not the only or the daring lady through the monocle. ing when we dined at Mr. Warren- er talk about them now. It is odd, that sort of feeling, and it must be tion. You have lost no time." "I did not meet 'mamma' anywhere," inconvenient. Nobody here has any he answered, frowning. "I met Mrs. heart or memory, or anything of that either. Your granddaughter still Richmond that evening and gave her kind, you know. We all say what oc- cherishes a weakness for Warrender

Your connection with them has ceased. had all these opinions formed so long assertion?"

"As to the ridiculous name which behind for this 'world' which you talk long is she sure to remain here?"

'Yes-I see that," the girl answered vehemently. Think of doing anything with an odd laugh. "I have no choice, vehemently! Miss Daryl, you are such a constant surprise to me that whatever happens afterwards. She has "You do not want any choice, do I confess I think of very little else." not forgotten the Richmond people,

your equals, and living on charity in things, and, as your heart cannot re-

Lady Penryth and yourself I suppose? Lord de Bruyne, you have chosen your her.' subjects of conversation very ill this evening. We have talked about noth- you agree ?"

that his heart was still in existence, hated Christopher Warrender. Before "Do not concern yourself about Lady and was beginning to beat in an un- he parted from Lord de Bruyne it had

of her money-had begun to look "I have one more thing to say," Lord privately married some girl whom he He glanced sharply at Kilmeny. strangely inviting to him as well as de Bruyne observed as he rose to go. described as good and innocent. If Lady Penryth had repeated to him advantageous. A strong feeling of "I have decided to arrange affairs she were so, that very innocence killed her conviction that a nameless and jealousy against Christopher Warren- without Lady Penyrth's intervention. her. He got tired of her, as he got questionable person like Kilmney der was waking in him, and a deter- She is your granddaughter's enemy, tired of everything, and to rid himself could never really expect anything but mination to accomplish his ruin in and she is a double dealer. The less

pony. Lord de Bruyne was beside her The reflections of the master of the ed, looking at Kilmeny, "you yourself pair. The remaining ladies and gen- nature as he mused over this interview tlemen of the party followed chat- after his visitor had gone. and I resolved never to acknowledge "I will try it for a month," she said ting and laughing. It all looked very Kilmeny had retreated to her own

him, and his mien was thoughtful. To them. What had her mother really ing it his along with the child, who "At the end of the month, you will Kilmeny it seemed as if he looked old- said about him? What reason had known that such was not the case. I He glanced at her with a look of de Bruyne was beside her, and she was no look or deed of hers must she ever brilliance and emptiness, But Lord return to her "home." Moreover, by person in the world except themselves "I belong to you for a month," she tray herself; she must—though it Miss Daryl's maid had never found woman's friendship.

had occurred. She plunged into conshould not have acknowledged the re- There was a dinner party one even- versation with him recklessly, and lationship in which you stood to me so ing, and Kilmeny sat opposite to her showed herself so gay and kind that soon but for some gossip which I heard grandfather, taking her place as mis- those behind nodded and smiled, sayyou. I did not choose that my grand- and she never failed to accept it. His they reached home Kilmeny's compan-

tion which she could scarcely define. as a suitor for her hand. I have quite "The arrangement between us had Some time or other an opening might made up my mind about it, and I want

"I thought it better to spare you all that," Lord de Bruyne answered. | concernedly down the street attired "I have found out what you have "Of course I can make any protesta-Mr. Daryl looked keenly at Kil- against me," he said in a low voice tions you wish. I will do my best to

"Would you have married her if I

"It must be an urgent considera-

Mr. Dary! looked darkly at his ques-"What grounds have you for that

to know. You are no longer Doctor different to what is said. It was quite damage Warrender in her eyes, and Richmond's child; you are Miss Daryl, a new sensation to find that anybody she passed him to-day without speak-Still Kilmeny did not answer, and "And what makes you suppose that throw up the whole thing here and I care for anybody? I left everything go back to those people and him. How

"She promised to stay for a month

"To yourself, I suppose.?" The other nodded.

"I will take my chance," he said, "of and if she cannot marry him, she will "Are you fond of the girl?"

"There is money to be had with "Yes-there must be money. Then

Disobedience.

| ing but you and me, and record which is the more uninteresting. Are you was on account of the gossip which I heard this morning. I had been afraid that the circumstances of building a valuable water had suddenly discovered. He had been afraid that the circumstances of building a valuable water had suddenly discovered. He had been afraid that the circumstances of building a valuable water had suddenly discovered. He had been afraid that the circumstances of had suddenly discovered. He had been afraid that the circumstances of her early life might prove prejudicial her early life might prove prejudicial to her when he brought her among Durham.

| Work | Wor "Do you go up to town in Janu- Lord de Bruyne's choice of her as a wife would at once stamp her as in Oct. 2nd, "Ah, I cannot tell what will hap- every way their equal. And his prophecy of her probable action when the

she is here the better."

bought his present practice in his only Nina Daryl. At the end of the He was riding slowly when they met ed up until she could not disentangle

should break her heart-hide from her young mistress so hard to please everybody the great throb of joy which as she was that evening when she was she felt at the sight of the man be- dressing her for dinner, and Kilmeny fore her, who, even her mother had had never looked so radiant and smiltold her, was shut out from a good ing as when she went down to meet her guests after the dressing was done. Christopher reined in his horse at The shimmering silk in its brilliance a subdued admiration of her beauty

Perhaps he knew more than might have been suspected of what the fied, he and Lady Penryth, who sat

To Be Continued.

RATIONAL DRESS. Dress reform seems to have made Another permanent cure

attired in a costume designed by therself and which was afterward known as the Bloomer costume. At that time, it will be remembered, hoopskirts were worn, and of such a generous proportion that it was with difficulty, attended by all sorts of danexcept in the most rigid positions. The spectacle of a lady, high in the social and literary world, walking unin a short skirt and minus the disfiguring hoopskirt, must have seemed highly ludicrous to the average Britisher, and no doubt many pairs of male duty to make known the results. I was lips ejaculated "bah Jove!" while Many improvements have since been made in the old-time bloomers, adopted the costume. Of the many "rational" dresses which have been designed, none of them has been artistic; and if we are going in for "dress reform," why not let the reformation be complete-from an artistic standpoint-as well as from the sanitary and hygienic? No one nowadays objects to any

kind of "rational" dress on the grounds of immodesty, for we all reits not so much a matter of a glass duction into the new pitcher of a glass as of custom as of custom.

The sentiment, which, some years chimney as much as anything the ago, was expressed by Mrs. Ecob, that "for a woman to hide her nether limbs | cracked ice lasts a long time, and was indicative of an atheir limbs | poured from the pitcher proper, and ther's name was Nina. 'Twill do as well as any other. You shall be Nina Daryl thing—a heart. You have not ceased the time is up," Lord de Bruyne an
Swered deliberately.

A month: The only way to keep the time is for her to be married before the time is up," Lord de Bruyne an
swered deliberately. was indicative of an atheistic turn of renewed again and again as requirmind, showing as it did, a contempt | ed. for God's handiwork," was a fanatical

If, as Schopenhauer says, all civilized women are knock-kneed, it seems a new bonnet. rather a blessing that society demands that the nether limbs of the keep you in the country this summer? fair sex shall be draped.

long skirt is for those whose embon- to keep you in the city. point is in undue evidence, and also for those whose avoirdupois is con-

the house of a man whom you ought main empty, we must fill it with somethat I could be of a woman. Why mithout the corset we would have you limp sof Shoes too small?

We would have you limp sof Shoes too small? else should I concern myself about fewer hollow-eyed mothers and dyspeptie looking children.

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The new pitcher for serving iced drinks is an English invention, and beautifully presented in both green and ruby glass. To put ice directly in the beverage weakens its strength and flavor. This is obviated by the introchimney as much as anything, with a cracked ice lasts a long time, the drink

GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.

Money, money, money, all the time, he growled when she said she needed

Do you know how much it cost to 'No, she replied, I don't know, but I And what a blessing in disguise the know it didn't cost so much as it did

> Mr. Watson, brutally -What makes Mrs. Watson, icily -No; feet too large.

cupid's Revenge.

Your wife, Thornton? Why, it mems only yesterday you were carlying my books to school. What do pors know of love?"

And Nellie Rivers glanced innocentup into the face of him she addressd-as innocently as though she had not known for many a month the question just put to her had been trembling on his eager lips.

A hot flush dyed Thornton May's cheeks at her words. The last sentence cut like a knife; a flash of anger leaped into the dark eyes, a moment before so tenderly passionate, as he answered quickly:

"I am here to talk of a man's love, not a boy's. I am twenty-six, full eight years your senior, Nellie; but, this is subterfuge on your part, and all unworthy of you. Answer me, darling; tell me you will be my wife, will place your happiness into my keeping, to guard for ever more!"

"How prettily you talk, Thornton! heart. It reads just like a story book. Really, the gr I'd scarce expect one of your years- it was Now don't be angry, but you have tak- a sobb en me so by surprise, I hardly know Ho how to reply-except, Thornton, I be- grown lieve I won't think of it just now, if loved you don't mind. I am afraid your age I might would weigh too heavily on your shoulders to burden them with any added "Th weight."

And the laughing voice had in it a made ring of mockery, which gave to every word an added sting.

"Flirt! hearth .. !" burst in a abroa muttered whisper from the man's white lips. Then he rose, with a dignity which an ev

seemed suddenly to have sprung into which

"I will not, then, detain you long- they er, Miss Rivers; but when another man rose offers you an honest love, sealed by laugh his name, will you not remember that the I true women wound when a wound is rippl necessary, if not with regret, at least witch with care that the spear-thrust go no An deeper than the case demands? I shall indif go abroad to study my art, to remain folly indefinitely; and since I shall not self. again see you, I will now bid you only good-by !"

And, without even extending his Wha hand, with simply a low bow of cour- It tesy, he left her, she sitting motion- her less, the echo of the closing of the out- from side door ringing in her ears strange- the ly like a knell.

"If you would wreak revenge upon awa a woman, first gain her heart; then you, she is at your mercy."

Four years had wrought but little believed change in the young man who had alth left his native land to find elsewhere kee forgetfulness, and who now stood once frie more upon its shores, with this sentence-a piece of advice picked up in you some book on his foreign travel-ringing in his ears.

An added shade of bronze was on eve his cheeks, the broad shoulders were a trifle broader; the dark eyes were a up more earnest look; the long, silken An mustache drooped more heavily. This my was all. In all else Thornton May to was unchanged outwardly. Within no I eye can penetrate.

But as once more the sentence rose before him, his eyes kindled and he Th said aloud:

"Revenge is sweet." "Four years have not failed," he add ed to himself, "to teach the folly of co the past."

"If you would wreak revenge upon I a woman, first make her love you." T Ah, this was the work left him, this u the sweet revenge-to gain the heart m which once had mockingly trampled on his own, then show her how worth- h less was the prize.

Once more he stood in the library n which had witnessed, so long ago, the t scene branded upon his memory. Was it possible it still had power to burn, he strode, with impatient steps, up t and down, waiting the moment of Miss y Rivers' entrance?

She had sent for him. Purposely he had waited until she should do so,-until the message should come asking if h his old friends had been forgotten. But the door opened. His reverie was interrupted, as, glancing up, the slight graceful figure, which in spite

of himself had entered so often into his dreams, stood before him. The years had added to her loveliness, but deepened the rose upon her cheeks, but lent a softened brilliancy

to the dark gray eyes, which rested so reproachfully upon him. "Why did you make me send for you?" she asked. Once more the low, sweet voice thrilled him with its old magic power;

but, remembering the part he had to play, he put his weakness behind him as he answered: "Four years make many changes, Miss Nellie. I did not know I should

still find a place in your memory." "You have grown older!" she exclaimed, unthinkingly. "Ah, I have put away boyish things

since I last saw you, Miss Rivers." The hidden meaning of the words rang through his tone, and scarlet crept up to the white temples; but no other sign betrayed her, and so for an hour they chatted on companying the past, one portion of which with so carefully avoided.

"As hearless a flirt as ever !" he soliloquized as he descended the steps, remembering her glance of welcome which seemed to say so much, as in the olden time it told the self-same story. "The man who wrote his wise advice should have given us some oth er weapon for women who possess no