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*********************************** The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

hand covering her face. For one mo- iloquently. ment she has almost prevailed, for He had taken good care to adone moment he almost resolves to dress his daughter's letter "in care "but I shall be glad of a suggestion, give up everything for her dear sake. of Lady Damer," very largely and of course." penitently. "My dear little girl who made considerable capital out of faith in your taste, Anne," I did not know"-he adds coldly-

foolish, bold, unmaidenly girl I have republican friends as "dearly love a you this evening either?" and then erately, looking George over as if try not to think badly of me, and go acquainted.

shrinking away still from him. "And my power." Which mysterious and the smiles that quiver and come and "But I have no doubt that this is please go now. It will be best, as you hitherto unexampled statement reads go about her lips as she evidently some of my lady's doings also," he said. You-we have had quite a long so gratefully to Gillian, that the reads the innuendo in Lady Damer's decides; "and my dear little girl was tete-a-tete, haven't we?" This with self-deceiver reads between the words. She had told her yesterday bound in truth and honor to speak a miserable little effort at sprightli- lines of prophecy in letters of gold. evening very quietly and composed- out." ness, while the tears are Gropping Then a new dress has come also ly, in the dusk of the carriage go- "I should be sorry to think so, Mr. to obtain seats. Finally chairs were down on the window sill, and the this morning, ordered from London ing back to Mount Ossory, that Mr. Archer," Lady Damer resumes, in a brought from the school-room, giving making her faint and dizzy. "I will close to the latest Bond street fash- tion with many thanks. He had assur- appeal that I am going to make I The preacher was suffering from a glass. "I can see almost down to the village, even now, from the window."

give me, Gillian," the unreasonable her hate it less. man urges. "Why, you are crying. I have made you cry. Gillian, dearest, I will atone for it. I will do whatever

sharply and feverishly "It is nothing. The idea of noticing a girl crying! Why, very little, the merest trifle makes me cry sometimes when I am not very well! Shut up for a week without being able to walk about, and Lady Damer keeping those rooms like a furnace, and keeping me wrapped up like a mummy, or a wax doll, makes me feel as if I should cry twenty times a day! Say good-bye, please, and go. It-it is rather too much for me. I am not quite strong, you see-"

The trembling voice breaks down piteously, and the trembling hand tries hurriedly to wipe away the tears that pour down the averted

this way," George thinks again, striving to make himself believe he is acting very prudently and properly. face, the tear-wet eyes, the quivering from the gentle touch of the little as she can, hurries swiftly down mouth, which does not dare to kiss him back again.

And then he goes. Carrying away one last memory of his girl-love; the slender, white-robed form, standing ing is quite right now, and your alone, desolate and solitary, in the gloom of the silent, dusky room. Silent and sorrowful, with her fair

CHAPTER XXIV. a lovely, silent August afternoon, one son carpet. of "August's soft, shadowy days," There are gleams of rich, ivorystill and warm, with tender, misty sunlight, and the ripe breath of flowers and fruit, Gillian has almost for appointment of the evening before.

She is going to see him again this evening. That is bliss enough to make all sorrows vanish for a time. She is going to spend a whole long evening-five or six hours-in the same room with him, breathing the same air, listening to his voice, watching for his smile; even if the speech and smile are for others, there is delight unspeakable in being able to sit in his presence listening and looking at

Everything is full of brightness and gladness-air, earth, sky; things present, past and future; things seen

summer air, with the pleasant, fair ! world around one, and "The light that never was on sec or land." flooding one's heart with radiance. blities have come with this happy rose.

life, as she stands anxiously study-Mount Ossory.

For one thing, she has received the." ate letter she has ever seen written of a dear old home where she had bing pulses. by the hand of her parent. His lived for years.

possesses but one "dear daughter" | hist taste." -and nearly covers four pages!

the delightful people he seems to den longing and shy delight. have plunged into at Saratoga and | "And-he is coming here this even- | clal robe of judicial dignity, and she

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Brome-Quinine Tablets oure a cold

She creeps close into the recess of elsewhere. "And I trust you are enthe old window seat as if for refuge, joying yourself, my dear child, in the with her poor little helpless arm healthful and pleasant retirement resting on the ledge and her other of your cousin Lady Damer's Irish hand covering her face. B

Forgive me, my darling," he says, plainly written; and indeed has "Well, you know I have always Gillian Deane as her accepted lover. loves me so! I deserve nothing at the visit of his daughter to "the her ladyship says, sweetly, "that she had made any confidences your hands, Gillian, and you are splendid old place in Ireland," and and then - with heaping kindness, and love, and favors to "her cousin, Lady Damer, sec- little laugh, touching Gillian's dim- "You counted, then, on her keepond daughter of the Right Honor- pled chin with her finger tips-"I ing this affair a secret from her "Oh, stop, please," she says; faintly; able Lord Annersley, Earl of Ferin tones of entreaty. "I know what a rard," with which fact such of his feelight bolt better will be no resisting asks, putting up her eye glass delib-

"Try not to think badly of me, try dear child," writes Gillian's loving and soft, fair throat alike. to forgive me, my generous darling," parent, somewhat irrelevantly, as it George urg.s, beginning to determine appears, "that I always consider than amusement in the baleful light extreme haste which Gillian has Dr. McLaren preach on "Who is re- know that they are inflicting the that he will give up all for her, and above all things your welfare and of her cold, merciless eyes as she shown in sharing with others the health and happiness, and desire to sees the girlish, shy pleasure in Gil- secret which they two have shared "Yes, yes," she says hurriedly, promote them by every means in lian's drooping face, and the glad lit- together but three days.

rank and wealth from its land for rily. "Give me a kiss, and say you for- three hundred years, does not make "I guessed how I should prevail!"

prettiest Gillian has ever seen! worn; and heart under the laced "No, nonsense," she interrupts, bodice beats fast and heavily with fully promise me that you will lie the rapture of the thought of whose eyes will look on her in her beautiful new dress, and perhaps love her better than ever. "For I don't think I look much the

> ly studying her appearance. "No, indeed; you look very pretty; and with that loose sleeve and the deep lace pleatings, your wounded arm only adds to the interest of your appearance," Anne O'Neil rewhich puzzles Gillian so often.

me, Anne," she says, putting up her | Farm, where she has dismissed her | "I had better say good-bye now, hand with a childish caress on Anne's groom and the ponies, telling them and go, though I am leaving her in cheek. "It is so kind of you to take to wait for her at the inn at Darsuch trouble about me.'

And once more he kisses the soft coolly, but drawing away quickly sun; and keeping in shade as much white hand, and going down on the steep hillside road, and in about Gillian's dress.

"There now, Miss Deane, that drap- | yard at Darragh Castle. dress is charming."

of the stately, slender young fig- is goin' to dhress for dinner." ure, with its long, trailing skirts of But when the morrow comes, with ivory-hued silk, lying on the crim-

hued brocade here and there, and plaitings of soft, creamy laces drape and cloud it everywhere; from the gotten her grief and pain, and dis- | dainty bodice and sleeves where the deep falling lace half covers the white, silken sling, to the edges of the silken flounces, where filmy laces peer out and trail softly with the trailing drapery.

"It looks very well," Gillian adcolors, oughtn't I?"

dress, certainly," Anne rejoins, dry- you, Mr. Archer." ly; "but Lady Damer said the style suited you. You can have scarlet geraniums in your corsage, if you It is good to be alive in this sweet dislike the suggestiveness of white dress."

The sarcasm in the clear, cold voice is broadly enough expressed now, and the flush on the listener's All sorts of happy omens and possi. | cheeks deepens like the heart of a

It seems the fairest in her life to when you are clad like a lily," Anne haughty reproaches, icy pride, and give her so little but my love in re- broken hearts, blasted characters Gilian, flushed and excited with girl- adds deliberately, with a set smile imperious commands, he foresees, and, turn," ish vanity for the first time in her on her lips. "I heard him say so." up in a passionate claim of the "Do you mean to say," Lady Damer souls' saek, I implore them to rememwhen he called on me at the Cas- he can trust.

This one actually begins, "My "George Archer always says he eyes. dearest daughter"-the superlative loves to see a woman wearing flow- | "I suppose you can guess why I degree does not seem to be abso- ers, or with a spot of vivid color have come?" she says, briefly.

The letter seems written in the eringly, and half whispering as if her object of your visit." highest spirits, and Gillian's spirits voice fails her. And then she looks | A flash of the steel-colored eyes, as rise proportionately high as she down at the cluster of blossoms and if to wither him for his presumption, reads it, and tries to make believe green leaves, and looks up at Anne is all the reply her ladyship deigns for to herself that it is from pure with lovely carmine cheeks, and a full minute; and then she draws sympathy with "dear papa" and all parted lips, and eyes dark with sud- her lace-flounced mantle around her

> ing to dinner, Anne-and--" "I must certainly use another cluster of geraniums better than these," Anne interrupts suddenly, in tones of vexation. "I thought I had done

do you think, Lady Damer?"

For right behind the cheval glass, arraigned person at the bar of her entering by the dressing-room door, high and mighty judgment. with surprising noiselessness for "In what capacity, or in what reillumines her ladyship's features.

"Simply perfect, Anne!" she says, appear with Miss Deane this evensweetly. "I was just coming in for ing?" a peep, knowing you were trying Miss Deane's dress on her. You are quite too charming, dear child; and you look so bright and well! Ah, what it is to be young, and have health and spirits!" and her ladyship sighs heavily.

prise, glancing at her hat and honest face.

mantle, and the long gloves she is placidly buttoning. "Yes, dear," her ladyship says, with another sigh. "I am going out

to try if the air will do my head good, or relieve this horrid depression on my spirits. It is neuralgic, I believe. So the doctors say. I have tried tonics, and beef essence, and port wine, and they have not done me much good. I shall take the ponies out for half an hour or so. I do want to feel a little bright and sociable this evening! Your dress is quite perfect, dearest, and those flowers are just the thing. Make the spray a little longer, Anne-don't you think so?" "I think not," Anne says, gravely;

"For you must never forget, my color that dyes the white forehead And she pauses impressively, and

keen, burning pain in her breast is for her by Lady Damer, who keeps Archer meant to accept her invita- smoother manner, "because in the watch you down the hill," she says, ions, for all her exile in the country | ed her he would be very pleased to | have persuaded myself that I have | come to dinner at Mount Ossory. but to appeal to your sense of honor That her forefathers have drawn | And her ladyship had laughed mer-

she says, gayly. "You little puss, to And the new dress is one of the pretend you thought he would refuse you! And now, my dearest child," little her ladyship says, with her tone of silken | motherly pathos, "you must faithdown and rest until it is quite time arm being bandaged up in this darling, but you are not the traitor Judas.

And half an hour later she has plies, with that sort of half-sar- not returned from that short drive which she has spoken, but after a "You made that pretty sleeve for stay of a few minutes at Glenemal ragh, Lady Damer, in her cool dress. 'Oh, I am a good-natured sort of and large open parasol, is bravely a person at times," Anne rejoins, defying the hot, level afternoon her knees to arrange the train of another half nour or less is entering in at the high-walled court-

"Yis, me lady! The masther is in, shure!" Nelly Hagarty says, amaz-A soft, happy flush tinges the ed, but courtesying and smiling a lily-pale cheeks as respectful welcome. "Will yeh step assurance in his bold blue eyes, a cer- dous responsibility. head bowed in weeping by his unkind- she looks at the reflection in, me lady? I think the masther tain curve of an assured smile glim-

kin gentleman that troubie," my into vengeful anger. a deep, pleasant reverie.

So deep, so pleasant, that he starts up like a man out of a dream, startled beyond measure at this unex- be sorry for them." pected visit.

mits, but faltering a little over her me disturb you so much," she says, tones, looking at the chair where nefarious business; but imitators and words, her lips trembling into ten- with cold condescension, glad to see his little love had sat and he had competitors gradually appeared upon The Teething Period Dangerous to der, suppressed smiles. "Only rather that he is at a disadvantage in his knelt beside her with her gentle the scene, as the unholy passion was white, and I ought to have some embarrassment and surprise. "I have head upon his breast. only come for a few minues' pri-"It looks rather like a bride's vate and-serious-conversation with voice with its innocent, passionate the last few months, we have had at

CHAPTER XXV.

That George is startled and troubled by the totally unlooked-for hon-"Captain Lacy says you look best is coming. Haughty displeasure, give me so much besides, whilst I can disappointed hopes, blighted homes,

post the most absolutely affection- and "The Castle" thus familiarly; as | does!" he thinks with fast-throb- It cannot be possible."

soft laces to judge of the effect. ous glance of Lady Damer's haughty

"Yes. I know," Gillian says, ling- rather you would kindly tell me the horrified unbelief.

with the air of one assuming an offi-

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them very well, but one can judge folds her elegantly gloved hands, and of the effect, bad as they are. What fixes those keen eyes of hers in a steely glitter on the face of the

scarcely merits-"did you propose to

The hot blood flushes the young fellow's white forehead, and dark veins rise in his temples, and his blue eyes flash on her with a pride and temper as haughty as her own.

"I can answer your question hon-"Are you going out, Lady Dam- orably but in one way," he says, er?" Gillian asks, with some sur- confronting her with his handsome,

> And a thrill, a whisper of mingled fear, and hate, and surprise, repeats itself in the woman's cold and pitiless breast. "What a likeness! What a like-

ness! Any one could see it now! Can | 1 it be possible that the fool has believed all the lies, and shams, and sentimental stories about his dead mother and his lost father, all those years ?"

"But I beg you to believe, Lady Damer," he goes on sternly-almost rebuking her, as she says to herself scornfully-"that you are merely anticipating what you would have heard very shortly, as soon as I had decided on other private affairs of my own. If I had gone to Mount Ossory to-night I should have seen

been. Please say no more, and please lord" have been made thoroughly laughs again softly, with matronly she can scarcely credit her hearing. amusement, as she sees the flood of "I am sorry to think so."

George, flushing again at her tone

ship's eyeglasses, but makes no reply falsely, and the priests bear rule by whatever. And she sees she has (their means, and my people love to roused his passion and pride too much | have it so." to hope anything from temporizing; Said the preacher: "In seeking to nevertheless, is willing to place one determine who is responsible for the last loophole before him.

to dress for dinner, and Anne will Deane's lover, Mr. Archer, you mean, for granted that gambling has been stay with you and read to you, or I presume," her ladyship says, with prevalent. Last Monday evening bring you your tea, or chat to you her cold, cold smile, "that you have some members of the City Council ap--won't you, Anne?-whilst I am out. | gone a little further than other | peared to be in doubt about the worse for my illness, except for my You are getting well again, young men in acknowledging the at- matter. I think I may safely assume tractions of so charming a young that their doubts have by this time horrid way," Gillian says, anxious- quite well, you know," she adds, lady, and have avowed your feelings been dispelled. In view of all that with effusive tenderness, kissing the to her? And, however much I may has appeared in the public press durfair, happy young face. And never regret this, I can scarcely feel very ling the past week, I fancy that even once remembers the cruel kiss of much surprised," Lady Damer says, these guileless, unsuspecting guardwith her gossamer-like handkerchief, ture to question the statement that "Apart from the fact of her wealth, gambling, instead of existing, if at Miss Deane is a very sweet young all, only to a very slight degree and casm, half-sincerity in her voice for the benefit of the fresh air of girl, Mr. Archer; very innocent and in very secret places, has been car- would be too keen for the senseless unworldly, and trustful, as of course | ried on to an alarming extent and | you know."

The "of course" is an insolent taunt | ness. in itself, but he resolves to pass it by in thence. For Gillain's sake to pass gambling has undoubtedly been al-

and insult me into saying or doing | judgment of the great majority of something that she can use against | the citizens it is prejudicial alike to me. But she shall not. She, at all | the moral and to the material inevents, has neither right nor title | terests of the city, the question as to part me and my little sweet- to who is responsible for its preval-

the fact of my having fallen in love | least four classes of persons, who, with Gillian Deane?" he asks, qui- with varying degrees of guilt, must etly; but there is a certain light of | shoulder the burden of this tremenmering under his auburn moustache, them to be primarily and most inex-"I will considerately save my nump- that incenses the imperious woman cusably responsible, the proprietors plicit, the prima facie evidence of

lady mutters, half-audibly, whilst "I regret it for your sake," she the sake of ill-gotten gain, have gambling that has been carried on so she smiles graciously on poor Nelly says, curtly. "I am not surprised, as made broad and smooth the road that ushering her into the sitting- I said before, but I am sorry. Not leads down to hell. Gambling, no room, where George is sitting in his that I think you deserve any par- doubt, has existed to some extent shirt-sleeves smoking and thinking in | ticular pity," she adds, more sharply, | from the very beginning of the city's as the restraint she is putting on history; but some half dozen years herself begins to chafe her. "When ago the proprietors of a well known people walk into an error with wide- saloon inaugurated the open carniopen eyes, one can blame, but seldom | val of gambling that with occasional

"I am not sorry for myself, cer- ever since. For some time these men "Pray sit down. Pray do not let tainly," George says, in low, husky enjoyed a practical monopoly of their

cry, "I am so happy. I love you so," And to feel the kisses of her virgin ling has been going on in direct,

"I cannot but be very happy, very the criminal code of the Dominion. proud," he says, falteringly, "that | Here, at the bar of public opinion, or of a private visit from her lady- though she is so far above me in po- I arraign the proprietors of these ship is true enough; for he has sition, in every way, she has not let establishments as the heartless scarcely had a glimpso of her, and that influence her true, generous authors of private suffering and pubher stately figure, and her cold, heart in the least. She has given me lic disgrace. Before high heaven I imperious smile, than he has a sud- her love, and all I am sorry for, or charge them with all the ghastly conden prevision of something of what can be sorry for, is that she must sequences of their diabolical business

"Oh, yes, I know!" Gillian says, fond, faithful heart he has won, on asks, her cold, hard face growing ber that this awful charge preferred ing her own appearance in the big impatiently, and slightingly. "I in the same instant, his heart leaps rigid with anger and deadly resolve, by a mightier than any human voice, swing-glass in her own room at heard him say so too the other day, the tender loyalty to which he knows "that you have been cruel enough, they shall have to face some day, and dishonorable enough to try and when they stand before the tribunal "She shall not separate my darl- win a confession of love from an in- of eternal justice. from her father by this morning's It delights her to talk of herself ing and me, whatever she says or nocent child of Miss Deane's age? 2. I lay the responsibility for the

But he recovers his equanimity mer," George retorts determinedly, senseless fools who allow themselves previous epistles to her at any time | "And talking of the Castle," much sooner than her ladyship either | and rising to his feet. "Gillian Deane | to be made dupes of, in order that all of her existence do not amount, all Anne goes on smoothly her black wishes or expects. He puts his pipe is my promised wife, with all the love the miserable hangers on about these told, to more than five in number, brows elevated as she pins in a down, and puts on his coat coolly of her heart, of which I hope to be gambling establishments may make containing one page and a quar- cluster of red gernaiums amongst the enough, even beneath the contemptu- worthy to the last day of my life !" a living and the proprietors a for-Lady Damr rises too, as if in uncon- tune. I use this strong language trollable agitation.

"Mr. Archer, you cannot be in earnest! You cannot have done this tutely necessary, as Mr. Deane about her. He is rather artistic in "I can guess, Lady Damer," George shameful and dishonorable thing!" crass stupidity. When the game is says, as coolly as ever; "but I would she exclaims, in tones which simulate almost entirely a game of skill, what

(To be continued.)

Daughter-There will be literary people there. with them.

mother?"

Sozodont so tall and imposing a personage, stands Lady Damer. The suddenset, benignest smile that can flash over an unsmilling, keen, cold visage on him an honor which he

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Presbyterian Preacher Locates the Responsibility.

Women and Children Are Left in Destitution

[Vancouver World.]

sponsible for the prevalence of gam- keenest anguish upon those who bling?' By 7.20 o'clock every pew love them-darkening all the young in the church was occupied and the side seats were rapidly filling up. hope from the hearts of the women When the doctor entered the pulpit they have vowed before God to love, hundreds were at the door unable honor or cherish; or bowing a fathcold, and spoke with some difficulty, but his remarks were forcible. The preacher announced his text, Jere-George looks straight at her lady- miah v. 31: "The prophet's prophesy

prevalence of gambling in this city, "When you say you are Miss I suppose I may venture to take it with disgraceful, brazen-faced open-

"Therefore, since the practice of lowed to assume alarming propor-"For I can see," he says, inwardly, tions and work an incalculable she means to try and incense me, amount of harm, and since, in the ence becomes a question of the very "Why does your ladyship regret gravest importance. There are at

"I. I mention first, because I hold of gambling dens, the men, who, for guilt so easily obtained, the kind of brief interruptions has held sway fostered in the minds of an increas-He seems to hear the glad, soft ing number of citizens, until, within least six establishments where gamband more or less open, defiance of

and ruined souls. For their own

prevalence of gambling in the second "It is quite possible, Lady Da. place, upon the shoulders of the advisedly. I want every young man who imagines he can enrich himself at a gambling table to realize his folly it is for an amateur to try conclusions with a professional! And where the game is a mixed game of chance and skill, or one which all is of chance and there is no skill involved at all, surely the very smallest particle of common sense would teach them that the Mother-Yes, and be on your guard chances are all in favor of the house paid. and against the outside player. These "But how shall I know them, establishments are not equipped and carried on for the purpose of enabling a vein of sentiment in him. whort in the women."-Life. , pense of their proprietors. The men on vain.

who run them are not philanthropists, eager to afford some of their fellow men an opportunity to make money, quickly and easily. If they did not pay, if they were not sure to pay, these iniquitous dens would never be kept open. Of course the house does not always win, that would be almost as great a calamity as being compelled to take equal chances with the players, for it would mean that the business would entirely cease. Keepers of gaming houses can accent their losses with the utmost equanimity, because it is a mathematical certainty that in the long run they will gain far more than they lose. Could any language be too strong to describe the insatiate folly of those who risk their prospects of honor and usefulness and even the interests of their immortal souls on the bare chance of their being the one out of a hundred that may gain a temporary advantage?

"But in pointing out the responsibility for the prevalence of gambling of those who patronize these gamb-An immense congregation assembled ling dens, I want to emphasize not But there is far more cruel malice and manner, wonders vexedly at the than amusement in the baleful light extreme haste which Gillian has Dr. Molecular to hear Rev. only their colossal stupidity, but also their heartless cruelty. They lives of their innocent little children, and crushing out all joy and er's head in shame and breaking a mother's heart with grief.

"When I think of all that I have seen and heard during the last few. years of the results of this accursed vice-the young wife, who had been brought up in a home of luxury, left alone for three or four days at a time, and once at least without even a crust of bread in the house, while her husband was squandering his money in one of these dens of infamy-the fathers who have told me of how, night after night, they have waited in agony for their sons' return from the gaming tables, where they were spending money, that was not their own-the heart breaking letters I have received from the east and from the old country pleading for some word of good cheer regarding sons or brothers who were simply going to the devil as fast as their folly could carry them in the Savoy or Balmoral, or some place of similar character-when I think of all this, it seems to me that no remorse that earth or hell can have in store stupidity and the heartless cruelty that have inflicted such suffering upon: the innocent, and that no punishment that human law can inflict would be too severe for the vultures in human form who fatten, not merely upon the moral and spiritual degradation of their miserable victims, but also upon the very life's blood of their victims' relatives and friends.

"3. I lay the responsibility for the prevalence of gambling thirdly at the door of the civic authorities. How that responsibility is to be apportioned, as between the Chief of Police, the Police Committee, the City Council and the Mayor, it is not for me to determine. This much, however, I am bound to say-the provisions of the Criminal Code are so exundeniably an infraction of the code and the gambling places so well known that not one of those establishments would have dared to keep open for a single day if it had been known that the law was really going to be enforced and the full penalty for its violation inflicted."

BABY'S HEALTH.

Little Ones and Very Trying to Mothers.

What mother does not look forward with dread to the time when baby shall be teething? At that time baby is restless, feverish and irritable, and frequently there is some disorder of the bowels and stomach. The poor little sufferer is fighting one of his first battles in this old world of pain, and if not aided in his fight may be overcome. Every wise mother helps the little sufferer as much as she can, and the mothers who have been most successful in this respect have found that Baby's Own Tablets give just such assistance as the little one needs. Mrs. W. J. Wright, Brockville, says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets quite frequently, and am much pleased with them. I find them especially satisfactory during baby's first year. have used them in teething, in vomiting, in colle, in indigestion, and in the disorders of the stomach and bowels usually accompanied by restessness and fever. The action of the Tablets has always been all that could be desired."

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Nell-Young Mr. Sapphedde has galte "By their hair-long in the men and the public to grow rich at the ex- | Belle-I'm afraid his sentiment is all