THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XXII.—NO. 77.] KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 11, 1873. [PRICE TWO CENTS.

A. A. A.

Is unrivalled as a PAIN-KILLER. Inflammatory Affections of the Throat and Chest are cured by a few applications. Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Toothache are speedily relieved. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents.

TRY

ARNOT'S ARNICA ANODYNE

December 4.

R. WHITE,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST

—AND—

IMPORTER,

PROPRIETOR OF

Kingston Oil Stores,

PRINCESS STREET,

KINGSTON, Ont.

Oct. 5, 1872.

After the Storm.

THE GREAT SUCCESS attending our business generally has induced us to make further REDUCTIONS in the price of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

while the excellent quality and high reputation of our Goods shall be maintained.

THAT TEA!

That Tea at 25 Cents per lb. has killed the sale of all the cheap trash in the city called Tea.

PURE COFFEE,

AT PARKHILL'S.

Jan. 7.

The New Canadian Weekly.

"THE FAVORITE."

The Best and Cheapest Paper in America.

16 pages WEEKLY for $2 per annum.

THE "FAVORITE" PLAN.—We have planned out a paper which gives more reading for less money than any paper in America. We propose to furnish a better, fuller, more interesting, more carefully edited paper, at $2 per annum, than any imported paper which costs you $3. While giving *the preference* to Canadian productions, we will give, from advance sheets, the best stories published in Englond and the United States. We will have the latest and most interesting items relative to the Farm, the Garden, the Household, Scientific and Literary intelligence, a column of Wit and Humour, &c. Get a sample number at the News-dealers, or write for one. It will be sent free.

"THE FAVORITE" SHAPE.—The elegant 16-page quarto form we have adopted, while more convenient for reading in sheets, is also better adapted for binding, and contains fifty per cent more reading matter than the unwieldy 8-page folios heretofore in vogue. At the year's end, each subscriber will have a volume of 832 pages, containing the equivalent of at least 30 fifty-cent volumes at a cost of

ONLY TWO DOLLARS.

"THE FAVORITE" ISSUE.—"The Favorite" will be issued:—

1. In weekly numbers of 16 pages at 5 cents.

2. In monthly parts of 64 or 80 pages, in a handsome cover, at 20 cents.

N.B.—Subscribers at $2 will be served with the weekly issue for one year, unless they specify that they prefer the monthly.

"THE FAVORITE" MAXIM. — Canada for the Canadians—whether by birth or adoption. Let us help each other, if we aspire to be a Natien. "The Favorite" is a genuine Canadian enterprise,—Canadian in its conception, its plan, its execution,—written, edited, printed by Canadians, on Canadian paper, with Canadian type.

GIVE IT YOUR SUPPORT.

Club terms and sample numbers mailed free on application.

Great cash inducemens to clubbers.

"The Favorite" is sold by all News-dealers and on all Railway trains.

Address, GEO. DESBARATS,
Publisher of "The Favorite," the Canadian Illustrated News, L'Opinion Publique, and L'Etendard National.
No. 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319 St. Antoine St., Montreal.

WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"MONTREAL HOUSE,"

A Large Assortment of

LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR,
Ladies' Lamb Wool Underwear.
Gents' Merino Shirts and Drawers.
Gents' Lamb Wool Shirts and Drawers.
Gents' Canadian Shirts and Pants, all sizes.
Cardigan Jackets, Polka Jackets, Sontags, Clouds, Scarfs, &c., &c.
Also a large assortment of DRESS GOODS, in all the New Materials, in endless Variety.
A full assortment of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.
Newest Styles in Shawls and Mantles.
All the New Styles in Dress and Mantle Trimmings.
Good Value in Canadian and English Manufactured

BLANKETS.

Special attention is directed to our Stock of GROS GRAIN SILKS (REAL LYONS) in Black and Colours.

LUKE J. ERLY.

Nov. 13, 1872.

For Sale.

100 CASES BRANDY, ten years in stock.
20 Cases Assorted Bitters.
10 Cases Bourbon Whiskey (Kentucky).
50 Cases Ginger Wine.
50 Cases Rhenish Wine, finest quality.
30 Hogsheads of Port Wine.
30 Hogsheads of Sherry Wine.

☞ The above-mentioned Liquors will be sold at Cost, in order to reduce our stock.

SCOTT & DALTON.

November 25.

PICTURE FRAMES,

CHROMOS AND PHOTOGRAPHS

IN FRAMES

CARVED, GOLD,

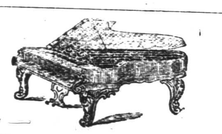
AND ALL KINDS OF FRAMES,

AT LOW PRICES,

H. HENDERSON,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Princess Street.



Xmas Presents.

WE would most respectfully call the attention of the public to our beautiful collection of Parlour, Cabinet, Celeste and Resonant ORGANS, also MELODEONS, NEW and SECOND-HAND PIANES. Parties wanting an Instrument, or wishing to present one to a friend, will please call and examine at our Factory on Gore Street. Every Instrument warranted for five years.

N.B.—Having engaged a first-class Tuner from the city of Boston, formerly from France, we will take pleasure in attending to all Tuning, Regulating and Capping, that may be required in the city or country.

C. MEE & CO.

Kingston, Dec. 18, 1872.

Buy of E. Rose,

Call on E. Rose,

Rush to E. Rose,

AND PURCHASE

Boots and Shoes,

Rubbers and Overshoes,

In every Variety and style

AT MONTREAL PRICES,

Which are 20 per cent below Kingston prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

E. ROSE'S,

PRINCESS STREET.

Dec. 9.

Valencia Oranges

JUST RECEIVED.

CAN be seen at DUMBLE'S the choicest lot of Bon Bon's ever seen in America.

Fancy Confectionary consisting of Chocolates of every description

Christmas and New Years Cakes

AT DUMBLE'S,

BROCK STREET.

Kingston, Dec. 28, 1872.

Anglo-American Hotel,

Johnson and Ontario Streets, Kingston, CANADA.

E. MILSAP & CO., - - - - - PROPRIETORS.

FINAL CLOSING SALE

AT THE

Liverpool House.

THE ENTIRE STOCK must be disposed of, if possible, by the 1st of January.

Unprecedented Bargains

All Fall and Winter Goods will be sold 50 per cent less than present wholesale prices.

50 Dozen Hoop Skirts, best quality, from 20 cents each.

Heavy Whitney Blankets 8¼ lbs., for $5.50.

Black and Coloured Silks from 75 cents per yard.

Handsome Japanese Silks, 20 yards for $8.50.

Fancy Dress Goods worth 55 cents for 40 cents.

Fancy Dresses from 10 cents per yard.

Heavy Superior French Corsets 60 cents, worth $1 per pair.

Gents' Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 90 cents each.

Scarlet and Fancy Flannels from 20 cents per yard.

Jouvin Make Kid Gloves, double buttons, $1 per pair, in black and coloured.

Table Linens in Bleached and Unbleached.

A BARGAIN—100 Pieces Prints from 10 cents per yard.

All goods in stock will be very much reduced, consisting of Sheetings, Towellings, Broadcloths, Beavers, Whitneys, Doeskins, Waterproof Cloakings, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Ties, Silk Velvets, Velveteens, &c.

50 Pieces Double Warp Alpacas from 25 cents, worth from 10 to 20 cents per yard more than can be purchased wholesale.

Heavy Satinett and Fulled Cloth, from 50 cents per yard.

J. GREENFIELD

☞ All accounts not paid by the 1st of December will be placed in suit for immediate collection.

Nov. 7

SPECTACLES!

GOLD SPECTACLES,
SILVER SPECTACLES,
STEEL SPECTACLES,
LEONITE HAIR BRUSHES,
GOSNELL'S " "
INLAID " "
VULCANITE DRESSING COMBS,
TOOTH AND NAIL BRUSHES,
TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES,
TOILET POWDERS,
LUBIN'S PERFUMES,
ATKINSON'S PERFUMES,
FARINA COLOGNE,
LAVENDER & FLORIDA WATERS,
PEARS' GLYCERINE SOAPS,
FLAVOURING EXTRACTS,

CHEAPEST AND BEST AT

HEATH & GUNN'S

DRUG STORE, 47 PRINCESS STREET

Dec. 29.

1872.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

ALEX. ROSS

HAS JUST RECEIVED and opened out a very large and choice assortment of Goods, suitable for the Fall and Winter Trade. Every Department will be found complete.

Fancy and Coloured Silks.
Japanese Silks.
Black Silks from best makers.
Mantle and other Velvets.
Velveteen, coloured and black.
Turquois Silk for Trimming.
Fancy Dress Goods, newest styles.
French Merino, Empress and Satin Cloths.
Royal Cord.
Waterproof and Fancy Cloakings.
Moscow Beaver, Pilot and President Cloths.
Broad Cloths and Cassimeres.
Fancy Tweeds.
Hosiery and Gloves.
Josephine and Two-Button Kids.
Children's do.
Ottoman and Striped Shawls.
Damask and Lace Curtains.
Merino and Lamb's Wool Underclothing.
Blankets and Winceys.
Brussells, Tapestry, Three and Two Ply Carpets.
OIL CLOTHS.
Millinery and Mantles, newest styles.
A splendid assortment of

REAL LACES,

Collars, Barbes, Coiffeurs, Sleeves, Sets, &c., in Brussels, Honiton, Thread Point, Maltese, Irish Pointe, &c.,

AT ALEX. ROSS'S.

Kingston, Oct. 7, 1872.

Christmas Presents,

CONSISTING OF

CHINA BREAKFAST SETS,
CHINA TEA SETS,
WHITE STONE TEA SETS,
GLASS TABLE SETS,
Also PARLOUR LAMPS,
CHEAP, at

A. J. REES & CO'S

157 PRINCESS STREET.

December 19th, 1872.

Clothing, Clothing,

Clothing, Clothing.

McNAUGHTON & CO.

THE best place in the city where you can get the Cheapest and Best Fitting Garments. Call and see our

Overcoats, Pea Jackets, Sack Coats, Trousers, and Vests

Furnishing Goods in Woollen Drawers and Undershirts, New Ties and Collars.
Call and see our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Remember the place for the Best Fitting Garments in the Dominion.

McNAUGHTON & CO.,
Corner of King and Princess Streets.

November 18.

WANTED 10,000 DOLLARS

—AT THE—

GREAT CHRISTMAS SALE OF DRY GOODS

—AT—

A. B. MACPHERSON & CO'S.

OUR STOCK IS VERY LARGE FOR THE PRESENT SEASON, and must be reduced before the New Year. All Goods will be marked at a very slight advance on the cost for the Great Sale to commence on SATURDAY, 7th DECEMBER. The following Goods will be sacrificed to raise the above amount of money:—

DRESS GOODS,
BLACK LUSTRES,
WOOL AND STRIPED SHAWLS,
COLOURED LUSTRES,
WINCEYS (PLAIN AND FANCY),
PRINTS,
CLOUDS AND MUFFLERS,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
UNDER-CLOTHING,
COLLARS, CUFFS, &c., &c., &c.,
SCARLET FLANNELS,
FANCY FLANNELS,
WHITE FLANNELS,
TWEEDS (ALL WOOL) from 40 cents,
GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,
TABLE LINNENS,
SHEETINGS AND PILLOW COTTONS

N.B.—All Purchasers of Ten Dollars' Worth will receive a useful Christmas Present.

December 6, 1872.

SELECT YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

AT WALDRON'S.

BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS, CHEAP BLACK LUSTRES, Cheap Black and Coloured Silks, Scarlet Flannels, Grey Flannels, White Flannels and Blankets at old prices, Pretty Fancy Cloakings, Striped, Ottoman and Plaid Shawls, Cheap Clouds and Breakfast Shawls, Black, Brown, Blue, Purple and Grey Velveteens. Lots of Pretty Goods, cheap, at

R. Waldron's, Wilson's Buildings.

Kingston, December 20th, 1872.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

A Full Assortment of Seasonable Dry Goods

AT THE

BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

Selling Very Cheap for Cash.

BLACK AND COLOURED SILKS,
JAPANESE SILKS AND POPLINS,
SILK VELVETS AND VELVETEENS,
FRENCH MERINOES & WOOL SERGES,
BLACK LUSTRES AND COBOURGS,
WOOL PLAIDS, WINCEYS,
OTTOMAN AND TARTAN SHAWLS,
BLACK AND COLOURED BEAVERS,
TWEEDS, FULL CLOTHS,
WHITE AND GREY BLANKETS,
PLAIN AND FANCY FLANNELS,
JOSEPHINE FRENCH KID GLOVES,
LINED KID GLOVES AND MITTS,
LAMB'S WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS
LADIES' CLOUDS,
GENTS' WOOL SCARFS,
SHIRTS; COLLARS,
TIES AND SCARFS.

☞ A Salesman wanted.

Dec. 7, 1872. **James Moore.**

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

Beg to state that during the next two weeks they will give the

GREATEST BARGAINS

Ever offered in Kingst in the following Lines:—

Dress Goods! Dress Goods
French Merinoes, Shawls and Jackets,
Black Silks! Black Silks!
Tweeds,, Clouds, Clouds, Flannels.

Cash! Cash! Cash! Cash!

Wanted immediately at

SHIELS',

KING STREET, KINGSTON,

10,000 TO 100,000 Cash Customers who will buy for Cash, Cooking Stoves, Hall Stoves, Parlour Stoves, Parlour Cooking Stoves, Dumb Stoves, Iron Bedsteads, Iron Rinks, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sad Irons, Tinware, Cutlery, Nickle Silver and Plated Goods, at the lowest prices asked by any house in the city, with the further inducement of 5 PER CENT OFF FOR CASH.

November 8. J. SHIELS, KING STREET, KINGSTON.

The Annual Meeting of the County of Frontenac Agricultural Society.

FOR the election of officers and the transaction of general business, will be held at the office of the undersigned, on Wednesday, the 15th January, 1873, at 2 o'clock P.M.

ISAAC SIMPSON,
Secretary and Treasurer.

P. S.—All members and others are respectfully invited to attend.

Wake up! Wake up!

AGENTS WANTED, to sell Organs, Melodeons and Pianos, for six of the best makers in Canada and the United Sates. Apply to J. REYNER, Organ and Melodeon Manufacturer, next door to Hobart's Medical Hall, Princess Street.

Oct. 23, 1872.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 11.

KING WINTER.

He comes—he comes in his triumphal car;
His heart for conquest and for spoil inclined.
I see his white-plumed steeds as yet afar,
Their long manes floating idly on the wind.

He comes—the biting north wind is his breath;
His crown the stars upon a frosty night;
His icy sword is thirsting for the death
Of all the flowers that make the earth so bright.

He binds the streamlets with his glittering chains,
And stills great rivers by his mighty force;
He slays all growing things in his domains,
Showing no pity—feeling no remorse.

A haughty despot laughing scornfully
At the devices of the mortal race;
He flings his mantle in his heartless glee
His snowy mantle over every place.

His reign is absolute, but 'tis not long.
Time flieth ever on the fleetest wings—
And he the terror of the flowery throng—
Goeth the way of all the earth-born kings.

For on an approaching day the bright-eyed Spring,
With all her gay and laughing maiden train,
Shall chase the hoary, blustering Winter King
In ignominious flight from his domain.

ADELAIDE M. BROWN.

The Neap Reef—A Christmas Story.

BY MRS. PARR, AUTHOR OF "DOROTHY FOX."

CHAPTER VIII.

The summer months passed away, during which Mrs. Lee saw but little of her son, who pretended that it was impossible for him to run home as frequently as he had formerly done. He had again taken command of the Bluebell, and was actively engaged in bringing fruit, eggs, fish, or whatever was saleable, from the French ports to Luten. Constantly did he regret his inability to throw up his vessel and her trade, and start off for the uttermost parts of the globe, in the vain hope that distance might prove efficacious in curing the hopeless passion which was still a barrier to either peace or contentment. But he could not leave his mother; now that she was getting old and dependent, it was his duty to try and make some return for all the sacrifices she had formerly made for him; besides which she had complained lately, in a way unusual to one who never complained, of feeling weak and poorly, and she certainly looked worried and anxious.

The truth was, that though Mrs. Lee's schemes had up to this point succeeded beyond her expectations, the completion of them seemed to be as distant as ever. When Philip came home he always appeared glad to see Annie, whom he called a nice, good girl. Often he would suggest, that his mother should divide with her some of the good things with which he came laden from Luten—dainties which, he used to tell himself, stuck in his own throat, because of *her*, before whom he longed to lay the finest and freshest of them. He was most kind and brotherly; but there his attentions came to an end, for neither by word nor look could Annie ever reason herself into the belief that Philip meant anything towards her; and it required all Mrs. Lee's efforts to keep alive the fast-dying-out hope that, notwithstanding he had broken with Margot, he had no intention of supplying her place with another.

"Nonsense, child," Mrs. Lee would say. "If so be he is still hankering after her, why don't go there? I'm sure there's nought to hinder him, in a place where every man's free to come and go; but, to my certain knowledge, he's never been anigh the place."

How is it that people with the love of rule in them so often become over-confident? Mrs. Lee felt perfectly satisfied that her son's feelings and movement were as an open book to her, and that she held the key to his character. And often would she complacently announce that her Philip was as open as the day, that he never hid nothing, and that what he said he meant, and so on. She would not have given credit to any one who had told her, that many a night, when she believed him safely on board the Bluebell, he had stolen in Redneap, and hiding behind the rocks or skulking round the boats, had sought to get a glimpse of the face his eyes seemed hungry to look upon. Ah! how wearily and bitterly he generally retraced his steps; for, with the usual unpropitious fate of luckless lovers, he always went on an evening when Margot was away, or when some of the old man's chums had strolled round the point to have a gossip with them, and Philip now couldn't speak in the presence of strangers.

Poor Margot, too, was equally unfortunate; for twice out of the few occasions on which she had met Philip he had been with Annie Turle, and once she herself was walking with Dick Barry, whom she had only met five minutes before.

Mrs. Lee never mentioned Margot's name now. One evening she had begun talking about her to Annie Turle in Philip's presence, when Annie, with the intuition of love, tried to soften the old woman's harsh accusations, gaining golden opinions from the man whose love she coveted, by the kind things she said of her rival, and the admiration she expressed for her beauty. After Annie left, Philip spoke to his mother very gravely; and though Mrs. Lee deeply resented her son's first attempt to lay any "embargo on her speech," from that time she gave up making Margot the subject of her uncharitable comments—at least, when he was present.

Latterly, a new worry had arisen to torment the anxious mother, and this was the marked attention paid to Annie by Mr Nathaniel Heran, the popular preacher. He had met Annie at a chapel-tea, and had spent a Sunday at the Turles, when he had preached a sermon for the missionary fund; and ever afterwards the young preacher had made constant excuses for coming to Redneap. Mr Vesey too, with a sly look at Annie, had said that he had never any difficulty in getting Mr Heran to take his pulpit. Finally, though Annie herself never gave him a serious thought, she was not averse to showing Philip and his mother that it wasn't for want of a chance that she was not married; although, as she reflected, she'd rather be an old maid all the days of her life, than tie herself down that way. "I've had enough o' chapel ways," she thought. "I always want do what's right; but when I'm married, I mean to be independent, and not forced to act only as Mrs. Vesey or Mrs. Davis thinks fit. I'm sure I'm afraid to open my lips before them; they two make a body's life a complet burden. And Mrs. Lee'd be every bit as bad, if she didn't want me for Philip; though things 'll take a turn, I can tell her, if ever I *do* get him."

Philip's pride forbade him making inquiries about Margot in the village, and even had it not, he would have learned but little of her; for Mrs. Lee's friends, like herself, were far too respectable not to be prejudiced against a girl who could live contentedly in that outlandish sort of boat-house place, and who might be found by the side of her old grandfather with her shoes and stockings off, and her legs bare, doing the work of a man. Poor child! her detractors never considered what a hard matter it had been for her to get these decent coverings, which were carefully kept to put on when she went to the village, knowing that Philip would not like to see her otherwise.

The people who could have told most about Margot were those stigmatised as "a good-for-nothing, idle lot," into whose dwelling the village Pharisees entered not, only commenting on the frequent attack of fever and other complaints their ill-drained and ill-ventilated dwellings brought upon them by saying, "It served 'em right; 'twas a judgment on 'em. There was always something the matter with such folks." It was to these poor cottages, lying thick and close to the water's edge, that Margot often came as a ray of light. The inmates all knew that she was as poor as themselves; and when she did bring a little of the vegetable soup on which she and her grandfather principally lived, it was saved from the share which at most times was somewhat scanty for her own healthy appetite. Gifts, therefore, she could not bring; but she could bring her willing heart and strong hands to wash and dress the children, scrub out the room, and make many a neglected sufferer clean and comfortable. Was it any wonder, therefore, that wherever these met her she had welcome nods, outstretched hands, and familiar greetings, causing those who stood apart to think, or sneeringly say, "Birds of a feather flock together!"

During this past autumn, a season when fever was always more rife among them,—Margot had done more than ever she had done before. It seemed a sort of relief to work, none to sit still. Therefore, after toiling hard all day, she would take the little patched-up tub they called a boat, and row herself round to Cockle Cove, generally finding something upon which to bestow a portion of her restless energy. Unknown to herself, the shadow which had fallen on her life had greatly chastened the girl's naturally generous and impulsive character. She was tenderer than ever to her old grandfather, bitmourning him until he would cry out pettishly—

"You won't argify with me anyways, Margot. I want to see ye flare up as ye used to do; but you're changed completely. 'Tis all along o' Phil, I know that; and if you'd only let me seek him out, lovey, I'll warrant I'll make all square in a brace o' shakes."

But to this she would not listen. "'Twas grandfather led him on," she thought. "First his promise to poor mother, and then against father all but asking him to marry me. He knew not how to act, perhaps."

From various circumstances, too, the report was very general that Philip was keeping company with Annie Turle. Mrs Lee hadn't denied it; old Turle had turned it off by saying there was more unlikely birds than that flying; and, as a climax, Philip and Annie had been seen walking, and coming into chapel together.

On the strength, therefore, of this evidence, Dick Barry—now established as a steady workman, if not an entirely reformed character—made up his mind once more to try his fate, and speak to Margot on the subject which still lay nearest to his heart. But he was not allowed to proceed very far before Margot stopped him, bidding him say no more; as, if they were to remain friends, he had better remember that with her nothing was changed since the last time they had spoken on this subject.

"I only thought," Dick stammered out, "that, as Phil seems to have taken up with somebody else, in time, you know, Margot, you might——"

But Margot shook her head.

"If Philip feels he can marry Annie Turle," she said, "I shall be the last to blame him. But as for me, until my heart changes, I shall be as I am, all my life." And when, after renewed promises of continued friendship, poor Dick very dejectedly took his leave, Margot hid her face in her hands, and tried, while the tears fell from her eyes like rain, to pray that Philip might be happy. Trouble had weighed rather heavily on Margot lately; for, in addition to her own heart sorrow, her grandfather had been from the time the cold weather set in, laid up with one of his attacks, and she looked forward therefore with dismay to the long winter which was before them. At Redneap November had been a month of continuous rain, auguring, according to the weather-wise, a dry Christmas. It wanted now barely a week to Christmas-day; and as Margot looked around her, she sighed, thinking it was very hard not to feel happy when everything seemed clothed with beauty and gladness.

The early afternoon sun of a winter day was shining with all its cheerful brightness, touching up and lingering about the old black cliffs, while little wavelets danced and rippled on the soft red sand, making a pleasant plashing sound that murmured soothingly to the girl's wounded spirit. Naturally her thoughts turned to the happy days of her love. How thoughtful, how tender, had Philip been to her!—never unkind, never unforgiving, but ever ready to make up the quarrels, which were always of her seeking. When first she came to Redneap a lovely child without a friend save himself, ah! what had he not been to her then! Yes, until that last sad parting, and once or twice, when he was jealous of her, and feared that she cared for somebody else who had paid her attention, Philip had never breathed a harsh word to her. What could have made him so unjust? And then she went over the interview, recalling her own angry words and bitter speeches, which they had never seemed so bad before; how could she say such things!) until she thought it was no wonder he was provoked. No doubt, but had she said this all, would have been different. True, it was wrong, very wrong of him to suspect her, but then had not Philip often said he couldn't help being jealous? it was because he loved her so dearly. She could see now that it was almost entirely the fault of her own wicked, proud temper—she could have spoken and acted differently to him, and he would soon have seen that all he was saying was false. Now she could have gone down on her knees before him and asked forgiveness, merely this about Annie Turle? Was it true?—somehow she did not believe it; but suppose it should be so? And after a few minutes further reverie she suddenly jumped up with the determination that whatever might be the result, she would seek out Philip and have a reconciliation. If they could be nothing to one another, at least they need not be enemies; and as, in her eagerness, she ran along the sands to the object of her first inquiries, notwithstanding her arguments to the contrary, hope was strong within her that all would yet turn out well.

The person from whom Margot thought it most likely she should obtain her information was an old man known as Uncle Ben, who