THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA). THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25, 1869. NUMBER 120.

Special Notices.

The Great English Remedy!

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS,

Prepared from prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well known remedy is no impo itio), Just a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and though a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

To Married Ladies it is peculiarly suited; it will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Pains in all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail when the directions on the 2nd page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

£3.—One dollar and 12½ cents for postage, enclosed to NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, Ont., General Agents for Canada, will secure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine dealers everywhere.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

Mrs S. A. ALLEN

Nature's Crown.

Will Must Cultivate it

GRAY HAIR

Is a certain indication of decay at the roots.

New Style. Important Change.

A HEALTHY HAIR RESTORER AND DRESSING Combined in One Bottle.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S HAIR RESTORER

Will Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Life, Color and Beauty.

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.

It will promote luxuriant growth.

FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.

MRS S. A. ALLEN'S ZYLOBALSAMUM, another preparation for the Hair; clear and transparent, without sediment. It is very simple and often produces marvelous results. The great superiority and economy of this Hair Dressing over high cost French Pomades is thus demonstrated: In the first place, it is not only the best article in this country but in Canada. The Restorer and Zylobalsamum should not be used one without the other. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Proprietors, S. S. Van Duzer & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 38 Barclay St. and 40 Park Place, New-York.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Is the best article known to preserve the hair. It will positively restore

Gray Hair to its original Colour, and promote its Growth.

It has entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom.

It makes the Hair smooth and glossy, and does not soil the skin.

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

For sale by all druggists. Price $1.00.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N.H., Proprietors

HUMAN SAVED.—The lives of thousands of infants have been saved during the past year, and the credit is due to "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy.' This preparation is being extensively used, and exacts from all the highest praise. Nothing of the kind has ever before been half as successful or given such universal satisfaction; it cannot be equalled. We can confidently recommend it, and would advise all who own horses to keep a supply of it on hand—it may be the means of saving your horse's life. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

The efficacy of Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers in curing Coughs, Colds, and all Bronchial affections, and cheering the afflicted, has passed into a proverb. In the United States, where these marvellous Wafers are known, they bear down all opposition and eclipse all rivalry; the demand for them has steadily increased for the last twenty years, until now the sales average over one hundred thousand boxes a year. Eminent members of the medical profession without number admit that they know of no preparation producing such beneficial results as these wafers. When taken in season they effect a permanent cure. Sold by every druggist and most of the respectable dealers throughout the Province, at 25 cents per box.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman: "We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as bright as a button." And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

Be sure and call for

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," having the fac-simile of "Curtis & Perkins" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

Brown's Bronchial Troches.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, expecting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"For Throat Troubles they are a specific."

N. P. WILLIS.

"Contain no opium or anything injurious."

DR A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for Coughs."

DR O. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers."

REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."

REV. S. SEIGFRIED, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds."

REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labour of breathing peculiar to asthma."

REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHARME,

Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine.

Philosophy of Marriage.

A new Course of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy embracing the subjects:—How to live and what to live for; Youth, Maturity, and old Age; Manhood generally reviewed; The cause of indigestion; Flatulence and Nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage philosophically considered, &c., &c. Pocket volumes containing these Lectures, will be forwarded post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents, by addressing "SECRETARY, New York Museum of Anatomy and Science, 618 Broadway, New York."

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

THE Commissioners appointed to construct the Intercolonial Railway give public notice that they are now prepared to receive TENDERS for THREE FURTHER SECTIONS of the line.

Section No. 5 will be in the Province of Quebec and will extend from Forty miles East of Riviere du Loup, at the end of Contract No. 2, to the Sixty-sixth Mile Post, near Rimouski, a distance of about Twenty-six miles.

Section No. 6 will be in the Province of New Brunswick and will extend from the Easterly end of Contract No 3, opposite Dalhousie, to the West side of the Main Post Road near the 48th Mile Post, Easterly from Jacquet River, about Twenty-one miles.

Section No. 7 will be in the Province of Nova Scotia and will extend from the Southerly end of Contract No. 4, near River Phillip, to Station Fifty at Folly Lake, about Twenty-four miles.

Plans and profiles will be exhibited at the offices of the Commissioners at Ottawa, Rimouski, Dalhousie, St. John and Halifax, on and after the FIFTH day of MARCH, 1869, and SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Commissioners of the Intercolonial Railway, and marked "Tender," will be received at their office in Ottawa up to SEVEN o'clock, p.m., on the TWENTY-NINTH day of March, 1869.

Intercolonial Railway office,
Ottawa, 11th February, 1869.

A. WALSH,
ED. B. CHANDLER,
C. J. BRYDGES,
W. F. COFFIN,
Commissioners.

TO MERCHANTS AND SHIPPERS

JUST READY,

A NEW MERCANTILE MAP of the WORLD on Mercator's Projection. Constructed by John Bartholomew, F.R.G.S. Size, 55 x 40 inches.

The following are the leading features in this Map:—

I. All the States, Kingdoms, and Empires of the World are clearly defined by the aid of colour printing.

II. The British Empire, including all the Colonies, are prominently printed in uniform colour.

III. It also contains 18 enlarged Maps of important British Colonies and Ports.

IV. Overland Routes and Steam and Sailing Routes, with distances in miles and time in days

V. Overland Telegraphs, Cables, Railways

VI. Currents of the Ocean, Limits of Icebergs and Drift Ice, &c. &c.

Price, in cloth case, $6.

John Henderson,
PRINCESS STREET.

January 16.

FLOWERS.

A LARGE assortment of GERMAN BOUQUETS, just received by

R. WHITE,
Chemist and Druggist,
42 Princess street.

GERMAN DRIED FLOWERS
OF BRILLANT COLOURS.

A CASE of HANGING BASKETS and BOUQUETS of these beautiful and appropriate Christmas Ornaments just arrived and for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Market Square.

December 12.

EYE WATER.

MRS STENSON'S EYE WATER is for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Market Square.

Dec. 9.

FRONTENAC BREWERY
KING STREET WEST, KINGSTON, C. W.

GEO. W. CREIGHTON,
BREWER OF THE
BEST PALE ALE AND PORTER IN WESTERN CANADA.

Kingston, Feb. 13.

BILL HEADS and other kinds of JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch at the Daily News office, Princess street.

PROGRAMMES AND POSTERS Steamboat and Excursion Bills and Tickets, executed expeditiously at the DAILY NEWS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE Princess Street.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.—The large circulation of the DAILY News renders it the natural medium for the publication of all small and transient advertisements, as well as larger announcements. Advertisements of religious notices and Sabbath services; situations wanted; situations vacant; houses for sale; houses to rent; houses wanted; board and lodging; rooms wanted; board wanted; articles lost; articles found; cattle wanted; cattle for sale; cattle strayed, &c., when set close, inserted for 25 cents each insertion, payable only in advance. When displayed, a proportionate price will be charged.

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Princess Street, Kingston. Printing of all kinds at the DAILY NEWS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to Parliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the 51st and following Rules of the House of Commons (which are published in full in the *Canada Gazette*), to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the *Canada Gazette*, and also in a newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected, sending copies of the first and last of such notices to the Private Bill Office.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the *first three weeks* of the session.

ALFRED TODD,
Chf. Clk. Committees and Private Bills,
H. of Commons.

Ottawa, 9th February, 1869.

FINNAN HADDIES
AND
BALTIMORE OYSTERS
RECEIVED DAILY AT
F. S. REES',
PRINCESS ST.

A few more boxes of those cheap FIGS, best and cheapest in the city, only 20 cents for nearly 2 lbs

3½ lbs PRUNES for 25 cents.
22 lbs. CURRANTS for $1.
New RAISINS, 10 cents per lb.
SPANISH ONIONS, 5 cents per lb.

F. S. REES,
Princess St.

Dec. 9.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

In 1 lb. Packets, for 25 cts. And 6 Packets for $1,25.

TRADE MARK — GARDNER MONTREAL

TEN REASONS why it should be used in preference to all others—

1st—Bread or Cakes made with it are MORE WHOLESOME than if made with yeast or any other process.

2nd—Its PURITY is such that it will stand the test of the most perfect analysis.

3rd—After having been extensively used for the last 14 years, in NOT ONE instance has it failed to give ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

4th—Families that have used it pronounce it THE BEST, and will use no other.

5th—It contains no SALERATUS, no does it impair the digestive organs like those powders where SODA or an excess of ALKALI predominates.

6th—It never gives to Bread or Cakes an unpleasant ALKALINE or MAWKISH taste.

7th—The ingredients that form its composition are more BENEFICIAL than otherwise.

8th—Dyspeptic subjects can eat HOT Bread or Rolls made with it, and derive BENEFIT by its use.

9th—Every packet contains its full weight. One pound packets weigh SIXTEEN OUNCES.

10th—It is all that is represented to be, viz.:

"Unrivalled for Purity and Cheapness."

DEPOT AND MANUFACTORY—

375 Notre-Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

J. GARDNER, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

Dec. 18.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with Board and Lodging in a Private Family. Location, Barrie Street. Apply for address at the *Daily News* office.

Sept. 21.

TO LET.

BELLEVUE TERRACE, fronting on Centre Street, formerly occupied by Mr William Ferguson.

Possession immediately.

Apply to R. M. ROSE,
Official Assignee.

May 12.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

JAMES HOPE,
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, No. 36 Princess Street, Kingston.

DESIRES most respectfully to thank his numerous Customers for a liberal patronage extending over FIFTEEN YEARS.

In closing his accounts for the past year the advertiser has determined to abandon the *Credit* system altogether, and he wishes his Customers to understand this announcement in the most positive sense. Determined not to be outdone in the price or quality of his Stock, he is prepared to sell BOOTS and SHOES of unrivalled manufacture at the lowest remunerative prices on strictly cash terms.

Unpaid accounts must be settled immediately, otherwise they will be put in suit.

☞ The patronage of Cash Customers solicited.

JAMES HOPE.

Kingston, 22nd January, 1868.

Kingston Marble Works
AND
GENERAL STONE YARD,
BARRIE STREET,
Near Court House.

MARBLE MANTELPIECES, Monuments of every material and design, Headstones of every size and style, Posts for Lot Enclosures, and Stone work of every description, promptly executed with the very best workmanship and at reasonable prices. References permitted to John Creighton, Esq., Edwin Chown, Esq., and Wm. Ford, Jr., Esq.

Inspection of Stock respectfully solicited.

R. TANDY.

Aug. 20, 1868

TO A YOUNG MERCHANT—When you pay more for the rent of your business house than for advertising your business, you are pursuing a false policy. If you can do business, let it be known."—FRANKLIN.

GUNN'S
DERBY CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

THIS Preparation, long and favourably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as lung fever, glanders, yellow water, heaves, coughs, distemper, founder, loss of appetite and vital energy. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite, gives a smooth and glossy skin, and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of cows this Preparation is invaluable. It increases the quantity and improves the quality of the milk, gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

Prepared and sold by

HEATH & GUNN,
Chemists & Druggists,
47 Princess Street, Kingston.

February 10.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

A Large Stock of New and elegant

GIFT BOOKS,

Suitable for all ages, just received and for sale At the CITY BOOKSTORE.

ALSO,

Bibles, Church Services, Prayer Books, Psalm and Hymn Books, Albums, and a great variety of Fancy Articles, suitable for Christmas and New Year Presents.

John Creighton.

Dec. 11.

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

FARMERS and Trustees of Churches, beware of ignorant dealers in Melodeons and Organs, as poor worthless instruments are generally to be found there that cannot be sold to any practical Musician.

THE REYNER ORGAN

is the best in the Dominion. Manufactured by J. REYNER. A guarantee for five years given with each instrument, and sold at prices to defy competition.

MELODEONS, from $30 upwards.
New ORGANS, " $65 "

These instruments are voiced and tuned by J. Reyner himself. 35 years' experience in teaching Church Choirs, &c, give him the advantage of knowing the kind of tone most suitable for the voice.

Secondhand PIANOS from $40 and upwards,
At REYNER'S.

DRUMS, Large Size $12 and $20. In fact, everything connected with the Music Trade,
At REYNER'S.

INSTRUMENTS taken in exchange. Tuners sent to all parts of the country at reasonable rates,

From J. REYNER'S
Music Store,
Marble Block,
Princess-st.

Dec. 11.

THE YEAR BOOK
AND
Almanac of Canada, for 1869,

JUST RECEIVED at the CITY BOOKSTORE, King Street.

JOHN CREIGHTON.

Also, the CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the Illustrated London News.

JOHN CREIGHTON.

January 2.

F. WERNER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant
Brock St., near the Market, Kingston, Ont.

☞ Consignments respectfully solicited, for which Liberal Advances will be made.

Sales of Dry Goods on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a.m.; and at 7 o'clock every Evening.

Nov. 2.

1868. COAL. 1868.

ANTHRACITE COAL YARD
Office—St. Lawrence Wharf,
Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawana, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be *screened* and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected *Soft Coal* for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21, 1868.

W. C. McDONALD, MANUFACTURER OF FINE TOBACCOS, MONTREAL.

☞ **Try Gardner's Baking Powder.**

☞ **Try Gardner's Cough Remedy.—See Advertisement.**

EFFECT OF ADVERTISING.—It is amusing at times to observe the stores of the merchants who don't advertise; to see the anxious proprietors looking into the streets and see the people go by, wondering why they don't come in, while the stores of their neighbours who do advertise are thronged with customers. Some people will learn by observation, others will not.—*Daily Palladium.*

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.—The CHRONICLE AND NEWS is published every Friday morning, and contains all the news of the week. For Fifty Cents, paid in advance, you may send it to your friends for three months at the reduced rates of postage. For One Dollar it may be sent six months. Single copies, price Five Cents, may be had at the *Daily News* office, Princess Street.

AUCTION SALE.

IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO THE
Inhabitants of Kingston
AND
SURROUNDING NEIGHBOURHOOD.

MESSRS McNAUGHTON & Co. have received instructions from Montreal to sell by auction, at Ferguson's old stand, over

$20,000 WORTH
OF
BANKRUPT STOCK,

consisting of Broad and Narrow Woolen Cloths, Ready-Made Clothing, Blankets, Carpeting, Bedding, Stable Rugs, &c.

Also, large lots of Blue, Black, Irish Poplins, and other Silks, Prints, Grey Cottons, French Merinoes, and Coburgs in great variety, together with tremendous lots of other goods too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence on THURSDAY, February 18, at 7 p.m., and to continue each day at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.

McNAUGHTON & Co.,
Auctioneers.

N.B.—Country Merchants and Jobbers will be treated liberally with.

Feb. 18.

HOW THEY MADE FOOLS
OF THEMSELVES!

'TWAS about 9 a.m on Saturday last that two ladies entered my Store, and asked the price of my best FAMILY FLOUR. I told them in plain English. "Oh," said one, "we can get the best flour a quarter-dollar a barrel less at a little place where they have not near such a stock of flour as you seem to have." After a little further conversation they left. Ah! but how disappointed they returned about the same hour this morning, and told me how they made fools of themselves. Of course I was aware of it.

100 barrels of the same splendid FAMILY FLOUR as I have been selling lately, to hand. 50 barrels XXX PASTRY FLOUR just received at

M. MORRISON'S.

40 Princess Street, Feb. 10.

BOOKS RECEIVED
AT HENDERSON'S.

BARNES ON THE PSALMS, vols. 2 and 3.
Watchwords for the Warfare of Life, by the Author of the "Schonberg-Cotta Family."
The Days of Knox.
Daisy, by the Author of the "Wide Wide World."
What is a Christian? by A.L.O.E.
Mind and Words of Jesus, fresh supplies.
Morning and Night Watches, do
Ten Thousand Wonderful Things.
Percy Anecdotes, 2 volumes.
Charles Reade's Novels, new uniform edition.
The Family Doctor.
Dean Swift's Complete Works.
Handy Andy.
Valentine Vox, &c. &c.

John Henderson,
PRINCESS STREET.

February 10.

Dr. Burton's Tobacco Antidote.

WARRANTED TO REMOVE ALL DESIRE FOR TOBACCO. *It is purely vegetable and harmless.* It purifies and enriches the blood, invigorates the system, possesses great nourishing and strengthening power, is an excellent tonic and appetizer, enables the stomach to digest the heartiest food, makes sleep refreshing, and establishes robust health. *Smokers and chewers for sixty years cured.* Price Fifty cents per box. An interesting treatise on the injurious effects of tobacco, with lists of testimonials, references, etc., SENT FREE. Agents wanted. Address

DR. T. R. ABBOTT, Jersey City, N. J.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

I feel it my duty to testify that Dr. Burton's Tobacco Antidote has given *entire satisfaction.* My father used tobacco thirty years, and I also have been a slave to the foul weed ten years, and *we have both been permanently cured by using two boxes of Dr. Burton's Antidote.*

LU H. HURD.

FROM THE U. S. TREASURY, *Secretary's Office.*—Please send a supply of the ANTIDOTE. *The one received has done its work SURELY.* O. T. EDGAR.

FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE PRISON.—Gentlemen of influence here having been cured of the appetite for tobacco by using Dr. Burton's Antidote, we desire a supply for the prisoners of this institution.

JOSEPH MAYO, Warden of N. H. State Prison.

A BANKER'S TESTIMONY. — Dr. Burton's Antidote for Tobacco *has accomplished all claimed for it.*

W. MANN, 1st Nat. Bank, New Albany, Ind.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.—ONE BOX OF ANTIDOTE cured my brother and myself. IT NEVER FAILS.

Rev. I. W. SHOEMAKER, Kelley's Station, Pa.

FROM THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, LYNN, MASS.—*I have gained thirty-five pounds of flesh in three months* by using Dr. Burton's Antidote, and *all desire for tobacco is removed.* WM. L. WATT, Jr.

FROM THE SOUTHERN HOME JOURNAL, BALTIMORE, MD.—One box of Burton's Antidote *removed all desire for the weed from me. I take pleasure in recommending it to all our readers.* T. Y. SLATER, Editor.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[*Trademark & Copyrighted.*]

Caution—Beware of Imitations.

KING STREET SKATING RINK.

KINGSTON SKATING CLUB

Officers for 1868-9.

PRESIDENT:
JAMES A. HENDERSON, Esq., D.C.L.

VICE-PRESIDENT:
JOHN R. DICKSON, Esq, M.D.

DIRECTORS:
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SECRETARY & TREASURER:
R. W. BARROW, Esq.

TICKETS:
Family Season Tickets for three or more—to Non-Shareholders, $10. To Shareholders, $8.
Family Season Tickets for two—To Non-Shareholders, $7 50. To Shareholders, $6.
Single Ticket—To Non-Shareholders, $5. To Shareholders, $4.

Applications for Tickets to be made to the Secretary at the office of C. F. Gildersleeve, Esq.

All Tickets payable *strictly in advance.*

R. W. BARROW,
Sec. & Treas.

Dec. 18.

The Daily News.

THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 25.

☞ *SEE LAST PAGE.*

A MILLION A MINUTE.

That was my fortune. This was no dream, no romance. I set down the simple truth, strange as it will appear to many. During a portion of my life that was my fortune—a million sterling per minute—secured me by papers held in my own hands. Never had I conceived of so much wealth as those papers entitled me to, and even as I read them I did not believe in their reality. They were real, nevertheless. So was the fortune. So, I am persuaded now, were the circumstances, romantic as they seemed, under which I gained and lost it.

The money came to me under the will of old Rodney Gauntlett. Everybody in the city knew him in his lifetime—knew him as a shrewd, active, hot-tempered man, and called him "old," while he was yet in his prime. As far as my memory goes back, he justified the epithet. He looked old, withered, dried up, yet there was plenty of life in him, as those found who crossed his path, or tried to overreach him in the business transactions that took him every day into the chief places of resort in the city. His black eyes burned under frost-white brows, and when contradicted or opposed, the purple blood would rush into his cadaverous cheeks, or swell the veins in his forehead, till he was fearful to look at.

At ordinary times he was mild and gentle. Except that he was always absorbed in business, he might have been kind and tender. To me he sometimes was so. If he ever unbent, it was to his little Julie, as he called me, and that was more often, I think, when I had grown out of my childhood and became a woman, and so more of a companion to him. In my younger life I remember fancying that he avoided, and even regarded me with dislike. It might have been so. There was no apparent reason why he should regard me in any other light. I was only, as I knew quite soon enough, the child of an old friend—one Colonel Anthony Wyvern—whom he had adopted out of charity.

Having so adopted me, he did his duty by me. All admitted that; the praise of him in that particular rang as a ceaseless pean in his ears—and in mine. And I was daily bidden to take note how good he was, how loving and how generous; and what infinite return, by way of goodness, gratitude, docility, perseverance, and I know not what other virtues, all this demanded at my hands. I am afraid I sometimes wished he had been less to me, so that there might have been some hope of my being to him what it was declared my duty to become.

I tried my best, however; and he, I believe, was satisfied. Ours was not a very lively home. Our house was an old one that had held its own in the city when the city had even its palaces. But in the long course of time it had yielded, foot by foot, to encroachments on all sides, until it was fairly bricked in, and utterly lost to public gaze. It could only be reached by means of a passage through another house, which had planted its great broad back right in front of our windows, and so obstructed our view and shut out the light. This want of light was what I always most severely felt; for the rooms were large, lofty, and proportionately gloomy: and there was one with a painted ceiling that I dared not enter, for the figures, gaunt and writhing, always seemed alive up there in the gloom, and that notion haunted even my dreams.

Old Rodney Gauntlett's own rooms were on the ground floor; they were alike dungeons, but he never saw them so. All the year round he breakfasted and dined by candle-light; yellow wax-lights, in old plated candelabra, red as copper, were always lit for him night and morning. That was his fancy, and, like all his other habits, had taken firm root in him.

Bridget and I lived up-stairs. Bridget, by the way, was our one domestic—housekeeper, nurse, and general servant in one. She was as old as her master. Thin white locks peeped out from under her mob-cap, bound round with a black ribbon, and shone like silver. Her skin was yellow and wrinkled; her hands suggested claws, they were so hard and fleshless. But she had an eye bright and true as a hawk's; it defied age. Bridget was my good friend and almost sole companion. If I could have wished her other than she was, it would have been in respect of her sense of Rodney Gauntlett's goodness by me, and of the hard measure of gratitude she thought proper to exact from my unhappy self in return. In this respect she was unflinching. I was never suffered to forget that I subsisted on charity, or that persons so circumstanced had no rights—they had only duties.

As I was saying, our rooms were up stairs; they were three in number, and formed the whole of the second floor. My share comprised a very large bed-room that had had been a reception-room in the olden times, and a smaller apartment opening out of it. Bridget's chamber was outside mine, her door close to the stair-case; so that sleeping there she, in a manner, kept watch and ward over me.

The smaller room, in which I lived, was like a room borrowed from the last century. It was wainscotted, and had a high mantelpiece carved over with cupid engaged in festooning heavy wreaths about it. Above, there was an oval glass, slanting forward so that it reflected all below it, only a fraction of its surface being hidden by a small clock, on which it appeared to rest. The furniture was in keeping; tables with carved legs and brass handles and fittings; chairs with oval backs and striped moreen cushions; escritoires with drawers, and Indian jars—all these were conspicuous. But most conspicuous of all was a Japanese cabinet, very large and cumbrous, black as ebony, with quaint figures in gold and dead colours, in slight relief. It must once have been very costly; but it was now out of repair, and was only used as a receptacle for papers.

I never recall my room without a thought of this cabinet. It is especially associated with the first visit of a friend of Rodney Gauntlett's, who afterwards came often to the old house—far oftener than I cared to see him. I recall that visit like a dream. I seem to see myself, a pale slim girl, with hair of a reddish hue, so thick that it will never keep its place in any knot into which I twist it, but is always hanging about my shoulders, studded with hair-pins. 'Tis evening, and I am close to the windows, straining my eyes over a book in the evening. The book touches me deeply, and I am conscious that my eyelids are red, and that there are tears on my cheeks. While I am thus absorbed, the door opens, and Bridget enters, bearing in one hand one of the old plated candelabra with wax-lights flaring in it, and so preceding two other persons. One is Rodney Gauntlett himself; the other is a stranger—a fine, tall, square-shouldered man, with an olive face, black eyes, and shining white teeth. As I give a careless look, and toss back my cumbrous hair, it is Mr Gauntlett who says, pointing to the stranger, "Mr Hugh Dimsdale, my dear, an esteemed friend of mine." Wholly unused to visitors, I am confused, but mutter something to the purpose, and am conscious of having my hand squeezed in a broad palm, and held there, a trifle—only a trifle—longer than I feel to be necessary. The memory of what follows is made up of three incidents: the impression that Mr Gauntlett is gayer and brighter than I have ever seen him before; that Mr Hugh is embarrassingly polite; and this further, that whenever I catch his eyes wandering, it is always in the direction of the Japanese cabinet, which appears to have a strange fascination for him.

That night's introduction was, as I have said, followed by many a visit on the part of Mr Hugh Dimsdale. It was not long before he declared himself my devoted admirer, and begged me to regard him as a suitor for my hand. My patron, too, hinted as delicately as he could that such an arrangement would be gratifying to him. As for Bridget, she declared him to be the finest gentleman in whole world, and was perpetually regarding me with her head on one side and her hands raised in a sort of ecstacy of admiration at my good fortune.

But I received him coldly; I could not like him; his coming chilled my heart. The touch of his hand distressed me so that I dreamed of it in the night and woke up with a shudder.

Still he came, and came. I had a suspicion he knew how I loathed him, and gloried in his power to inflict the torture of his presence on me—gloried still more in suggesting a further horror.

"Am I never to prove my love by showing how happy I can make you?" he would ask.

"I am very happy," would be my cold reply.

"But as my wife? Ah, if we could only realize the future I have planned."

"The present amply contents me."

So it when on.

At last he lost all patience, and grew fairly angry with me. Whenever we met, his words were harsh and his looks threatening. I could not endure this, and in one passionate outburst bade him begone and trouble me no further.

"I will never be your wife," I said, "I will die first. I hate you. Leave me!"

He obeyed; but there was a malignant glitter in his eyes as he strode from the room, and I saw that he bit his own lips to bleeding to keep in the words with which he would have cursed me.

For more than a month I saw him no more. This might have surprised me,—but during the latter part of that time I had no leisure to give a thought to him. My benefactor was taken ill. It was the winter time, and he was seized with a slight cold, of which he took no heed until inflammation followed, and he was soon really ill. Even then he would not deem himself an invalid, and would not see a doctor, or give up his daily pursuits. Within a week he was worn to a shadow; his eyes sunk, his shoulders round, and a cough tore fiercely at his lungs. I was terrified; but he only laughed at my fears, and declared that he would soon be better.

On the eighth night of his illness I sat in my room. I could hear him coughing below; but Bridget had brought a message that he was busy over his papers, and did not care to be intruded on. Having given me this message, and assured me he had all he could need for the night, she had gone to bed. I was wretched,—for I felt certain he was very ill, and needed advice. Sitting there over the dying embers, I half persuaded myself to go to him, in spite of his message, and entreat him to comply with my wishes in this respect. But he was not a man whose will could be thwarted, or who was open to persuasion. So I tried to bethink me of some friend to whom I might appeal—some one who had influence over him. One name alone suggested itself—the hateful name of Hugh Dimsdale. At the bare suggestion of it I cowered over the grate with a shudder. But it seemed to act as a spell; under its influence thoughts crowded upon me, my mind grew morbidly active, and soon I was almost lost to consciousness in the bewildering perplexities of my own reflection.

For an hour I might have brooded thus. When I at length started, as out of a vision, I was conscious of a chilliness, and of its being very late. I put my hand to my waist for my watch. It wanted three minutes to two. Was that right by the clock on the mantelpiece? I asked myself. Instinctively I looked up. I saw my own face and figure; and I saw more. There was another face looking over my shoulder—another figure standing at my back.

Yes, clearly and unmistakably I saw my benefactor, Rodney Gauntlett, standing there, and bending over me with a strange pitying look in his face.

"You here, sir?" I cried, turning round, frightened—I knew not why.

There was no answer.

I half rose.

As I did so, the form receded from me. It went slowly, with the shuffling gait of an enfeebled man. The face was toward me even when there was the width of the road between us. Then it turned away. It turned toward the Japanese cabinet; and I saw an uplifted forefinger beckoning me to observe what followed. The movement was so natural, so real, that it scared away the fears which were beginning to paralyze me.

"Speak to me, sir!" I cried out, stepping forward, as I spoke. "Or if you are too ill—"

The finger was raised again; this time as if to silence. Then the face half turned. I could catch the expression of the eyes, and followed them. They seemed to single out a spot—a rose bud in the flower-pattern of the cabinet—and then the pointing finger went straight to that spot.

Unless I dreamed, the bud yielded under the pressure of the finger-tip!

I saw it sink and spring back to its place. Then almost instantly, a long narrow panel fell out and dropped on the ground.

"You wish to show me the secret of this?" I gasped, looking up from the spot where the panel lay.

To my dismay I addressed vacancy. The figure was gone!

My alarm was intense. Had I seen a ghost of Rodley Gauntlett? My conviction was that I had. Yet the finger had touched the spring, the rose-bud had yielded, and there was the result before me! Could a spirit have done that? If so, for what