THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XXI.—NO. 211.] KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 17, 1872. [PRICE TWO CENTS.

Received this Day,

—AT—

MACNEE & WADDELL'S,

NEW ENGLISH

Floor Oil Cloths,

Cocoa Mattings,

and Fancy Mattings.

May 22.

Latest Novelties

—IN—

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

JUST OPENED OUT

At Macnee & Waddell's,

PRINCESS STREET.

May 22, 1872

E. R. WELCH & SON,

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON, Ont.,

Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in Italian, American and Native

MARBLE MONUMENTS, Head Stones, Chimney-Pieces, &c.

RED AND GREY SCOTCH GRANITE MONUMENTS ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞ Awarded the FIRST PRIZE at the Provincial Exhibition held at Kingston in 1856, and at the Provincial Exhibition, Kingston, Sept., 1871.

Jan. 18.

Try Our Great

30 CENT TEA!

WE ARE SELLING a Splendid Tea for 30 Cents per pound, which is good value for 50 cents.

Another lot of those

CHEAP PRUNES, only five cent per lb.,

AT E. MARTIN'S

One Door above Foot's Bakery.

Kingston, July 25, 1872.

NEW GROCERY,

LIQUOR and

PROVISION STORE.

MESSRS ELLIOTT & SCOBELL have just opened up a choice assortment of

Groceries,

Liquors and

Provisions,

At the Corner of Brock and Ontario Streets,

FERRY WHARF.

JOHN ELLIOT. FRED SCOBEL

April 16.

BUY GOOD

Cable Screw Wire

BOOTS AND SHOES,

The Best and Cheapest.

TENDERS

WILL be received at this Department, at Ottawa, up to noon of MONDAY, the thirtieth of September next, for the construction of LIGHT-HOUSES at the undermentioned places in the Province of Ontario, viz:—

Sandy Island, Batchewana Bay, Lake Superior.

Point aux Pins, Entrance of River St. Mary, Lake Superior.

Owen Sound, Georgian Bay.

Mississaga Straits (Cockburn Island), Lake Huron.

Windmill Point, near Prescott, Grenville County.

Hamilton Island, Glengarry County.

Burnt House Point, Glengarry County.

On Government Pier, about two miles above upper entrance of Canal, Beauharnois County.

Beacon Lights, Upper Ottawa River.

Two Light Beacons below Carillon, Ottawa River.

Plans and specifications of all required works may be seen on and after the 1st September next, at the Department, at Ottawa, and of the Light-Houses on Lake Superior and Georgian Bay, at the office of S. Risley, Inspector of Steamboats, Toronto, at which places also Forms of Tender can be procured by intending Contractors.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

P. MITCHELL,
Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, 18th June, 1872.

THE DAILY NEWS is kept on sale every day at the Book Stores of Mr John Henderson, Princess Street, McAuley & Co., and Mr Edward Stacey, King Street. Single copies may be had at the Publication Office, Princess Street. Price Two Cents.

REMOVAL!

ROSE'S

Boot and Shoe Store

HAS BEEN REMOVED to the Store formerly occupied by Mr MORRISON, and

Three Doors ABOVE Hobart's Drug Store,

PRINCESS STREET.

JUST RECEIVED, a New Stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles.

EDWIN ROSE,
Princess Street.

N.B.—All accounts due 1st January must be paid at once to save costs.

E. R.

April 25, 1872.

PROVINCIAL HOTEL, Gananoque, Ont.

A. BROPHY, PROPRIETOR.—This First Class Hotel is centrally located in the business part of the town, in view of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, and in close proximity to the Fishing and Hunting Grounds. ☞ Good Boats and Oarsmen always in attendance for Fishing Parties.

May 23.

ENGLISH BOOTS & SHOES.

JAMES HOPE

HAS JUST RECEIVED a large assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' English Boots and Shoes, which he has imported direct.

ENGLISH CONGRESS BOOTS.
PATENT LEATHER OXFORD SHOES.
PATENT FRENCH OXFORD SHOES.
PATENT CALF OXFORD SHOES.
NEW STYLE OF LADIES' GAITERS—very pretty.

Also 50 dozen of CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES—all new styles.

JAMES HOPE,
Boot and Shoe Store,
Princess Street.

May 16.

KINGSTON MARBLE WORKS

TANDY BROTHERS,

Princess and Sydenham Streets, Kingston, Ont.,

MANUFACTURERS of MONUMENTS and GRAVESTONES in Canadian, American and Italian Marble, and Free Stone. MARBLE and ENAMELLED MANTLE PIECES, &c., &c.

Importers of

Scotch Granite Monuments.

The subscribers having recently extended their premises, beg to announce their increased facilities for executing large quantities of FIRST-CLASS WORK in every department of their business.

In soliciting an inspection of their large and varied stock, they invite special attention to their splendid supply of

ARNPRIOR MARBLE,

by far the largest and best selected stock ever brought to Kingston.

TANDY BROS. FACTORY *is the only Depot for this Beautiful Marble in Central Canada.*

All orders punctually filled for moderate rates, at the

Kingston Marble Works

Princess and Sydenham Streets.

☞ WORKMANSHIP CONCEDED TO BE UNSURPASSED BY ANY IN CANADA.

TANDY BROTHERS.

Kingston, April 20, 1872.

H. CUNNINGHAM,

Boat Builder,

(SUCCESSOR TO M O'GORMAN.)

THE HANDSOMEST AND FASTEST BOATS built at this Establishment, SIMCOE STREET.

Kingston, Nov. 4 1871.

F. Werner,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Appraiser, and Commission Merchant, Martin's Block, Princess Street, Kingston.

April 22.

Garden Raspberries!

Ice-Cream,

H. DUMBLE,

BROCK STREET

July 22.

R. Gage,

ARCHITECT, MARBLE BLOCK, Princess Street.

Kingston, May 25th, 1872.

DANIEL McINTOSH, Veterinary Surgeon Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Office, City Hotel, Kingston.

Blank Books.

LEDGERS, JOURNALS, DAY BOOKS, Cash Books, Blotters, Minute Books, Index Books, Pass Books, Memorandum Books, Bill Books, Letter Books, &c., &c., immense variety, all sorts and sizes, very cheap,

AT HENDERSON'S BOOKSTORE.

Aug. 3, 1872.

WEBER & Co., Kingston,

(Ontario,)

were awarded First Prize and Diploma for Piano of any kind (instruments that were awarded prizes in other sections allowed to compete).

Our facilities for manufacturing PIANOS enable us to turn out Instruments which, for workmanship and brilliancy of tone, cannot be excelled on this continent.

Price Lists mailed to any address on application.

Address,

WEBER & Co.,
Kingston, Ont.

Oct. 5th.

NOTICE.

To Vessel Owners & Captains.

Encourage Home Manufacture.

G. S. OLDREIVE,

Sail-Maker, Rigger,

—AND—

SHIP-CHANDLER,

INVITES them to call at his Store, Ontario Street, foot of Princess Street, and inspect a superior quality of MANILLA ROPE made to order. Also Patent Ship Logs, Spirit Compasses, Patent Sounding Machines, Signal Lamps, Cotton and Linen Canvas, Blocks, Paints, Oils, Life-Preservers, and all other Materials required for Vessel Fittings constantly on hand. WIRE ROPE for sale and fitted to order. Flags and Awnings made to order. Old Sails bought and taken in exchange. GRAIN SCOOPS constantly on hand.

April 17.

AT ALEX. ROSS'S.

New Spring Goods

RECEIVED AND OPENED, comprising all Novelties of the Season.

Special attention has beengi ven to

Silk and Sun Umbrellas and Parasols,

CLOTHS, SHEETINGS, TABLE LINEN Pillow Cotton and Towelling.

A splendid lot of Newest Styles in Brussels TAPESTRY AND WOOL CARPETS.

BEST ENGLISH FLOOR OIL CLOTHS
BEST JOSEPHINE KIDS.

SPECIAL.

From the Manufacturers:—The Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock of REAL LACE GOODS in Collars, Sleeves, Handkerchiefs, &c., ever offered in the city.

A. ROSS.

Removal.

THE undersigned wishes to give notice that he has removed to his New Office, opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street.

L. CLEMENTS,
Dentist.

Feb. 19, 1872.

Hellibore! Hellibore!

Hellibore!

FOR THE DESTRUCTION of Caterpillars on Cabbage Plants, Gooseberry and Currant Bushes, &c.

CARBOLIC ACID, SOAP, and POWDER for Toilet, Disinfecting, and other purposes.

ICE CREAM SODA WATER,

With Pure Fruit Syrups, drawn from Dow's Patent Fountain,

—AT—

MACLEAN & Co's

DRUGGISTS,

42 Princess Street, Kingston.

June 10, 1872.

Picture Frames.

GOLD, Plain and Ornamental, Carved Walnut and Fancy Picture Frames, very choice and cheap,

At HENDERSON'S

Photograph Gallery,

PRINCESS STREET.

July 9.

J. A. KARCH,

HAVING RETIRED from the Grocery and Liquor Trade, begs leave to thank his numerous customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and intimates for the future he will strictly confine himself to the

Coffee and Spice Business.

All orders promptly attended to.

J. A. KARCH.

Office and Residence, Earl Street, between Bagot and Wellington Streets.

Kingston, Jan. 10, 1870.

International Hotel,

NOS. 175 and 177 Main Street, Brockville, Ont.—JOHN JELLY, Jr., Proprietor. Free Omnibus to and from the boats and cars. Carriages for parties wishing to visit places of interest can be secured at the office. A First Class Livery attached.

May 27.

R. WHITE,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST

—AND—

IMPORTER,

PROPRIETOR OF

Kingston Oil Stores,

WELLINGTON STREET,

KINGSTON, Ont.

June 5, 1872.

THE

Centre of Attraction!

IS THE

NEW FOUNTAIN

AT THE

MEDICAL HALL,

WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

Choicest and Most Sparkling

SODA!

Flavoured with the most Delicious Syrups.

Ginger Ale on Draught.

ÆRATED VICHY WATER

G. S. HOBART.

June 18, 1872.

John Power,

ARCHITECT AND BUILDING SURVEYOR. Office and Residence Queen Street.

Oct. 24.

CHIGNONS AND SWITCHES.

JUST ARRIVED, QUEEN'S CHIGNONS and SWITCHES,

AT J. CRIDIFORD'S,

Hair Cutter, Wig Maker, &c.,

CITY BATHS,

KING STREET.

Kingston, July 31, 1872.

J. REYNER,

ORGAN AND MELODEON MANUFACTURER, has REMOVED to Princess Street, next door to Hobart's Medical Hall.

Pianoes bought and sold.

French Organs, each	$12
Good Five Octave Organs	70
Second-hand Melodeons	30

Agent for the best makers in Canada, United States, England, France and Germany.

Tuning and Repairs attended to by the subscriber personally in town or country, at reasonable rates.

J. REYNER.

July 28.

Cheap Note Paper.

FIVE QUIRES NOTE PAPER, Ruled or Plain, only 25 cents,

AT HENDERSON'S BOOKSTORE,

Aug. 3, 1872.

PRESERVING SUGAR,

CHEAP,

AT PARKHILL'S.

10 Cents per lb. off Tea

—AT—

J. PARKHILL'S.

MOCHA COFFEE,

FRESH GROUND,

AT PARKHILL'S.

To the Electors of the Riding of Addington.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg leave to offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages at the approaching election for the House of Commons. I, as you are well aware, have long taken a somewhat prominent part in the municipal affairs of my native county, and if elected as your representative to the House of Commons of Canada, shall endeavour to the utmost of my ability to aid in passing al measures that are for the benefit of our rising Dominion, and oppose all that will be injurious to our interests. If elected, I shall give the present Government a fair support, as I consider that their legislation on the whole has been advantageous to the country. It is my intention to see as many of you as possible before the election, when I shall explain my views more fully to you on the great questions now before the country.

I have the honour to be, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

SCHUYLER SHIBLEY.

Portland, July 17, 1872.

To the Electors of the Electoral Division of Addington.

GENTLEMEN,—Having had the honour of representing you in the First Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, and having been again selected as a Candidate in the above Division, I have the honour to announce that I intend to solicit your vote and interest at the coming General Election.

I intend to hold meetings throughout the Riding, and will see as many of you as possible.

If elected, I will give the Government as fair and liberal support in the future as I have in the past.

Respectfully yours,

JAS. N. LAPUM.

Centreville, July 29, 1872.

CHOLERA PREVENTIVE!

EVERY PERSON should have a bottle of the above in the house, being a sure cure for Cramps, Diarrhœa, &c.

SEIDLITZ POWDERS, Citrate of Magnesia.

FOR MARKING LINEN, &c., use King's Marking Ink, warranted not to wash out.

☞FLORIDA WATER, Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, Lubin's Perfumes, Atkinson's Perfumes, &c., &c.

J. GEO. KING,

Chemist and Druggist,
King-st., Kingston.

Aug. 2.

APPLES, PEARS, ORANGES,

Lemons, Grapes, Chestnuts,

Sweet Potatoes,

OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail, at

R. Smith's Fruit Store,

ONTARIO STREET,

Between Anglo-American Hotel and Harwood House.

Aug. 6.

Lost,

ON THE MARKET SQUARE, this morning, a PURSE containing a small sum of money. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

Aug. 15.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

—OF—

SUMMER GOODS

—AT—

A. B. Macpherson & Co's.

WE ARE DECIDED to run off the balance of our Summer Stock at a

GREAT BARGAIN!

The above Sale will commence on Saturday, August 3, and last for 30 days.

Come early and get your pick.

All Summer Prints in Stock reduced to 12½ cents.

All Summer Muslins reduced to 15 cents.

Some Very Good Muslins at 5 cents.

All Grenadines reduced to cost.

All Dress Goods reduced below cost.

We are selling Grey Cottons less than wholesale price.

Cotton Sheeting, Pillow Cotton, Table Linen, Linen Towels, Table Napkins, &c., &c.

The above are all reduced to cost.

Our entire Stock of Fancy Goods, consisting of Ribbons, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings, Collars, Cuffs and Handkerchiefs reduced below cost.

Our entire Stock of Summer Goods must all be closed out by 1st September, as we will then receive a Large Stock of Fall Goods direct from Europe.

The Best Bargains in the city. No humbug. No deception.

A. B. Macpherson & Co's

August 2.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 17.

My First Duel.

It is the fashion nowadays in this country to reprobate duelling as foolish and immoral. However much it may still linger amongst other civilised nations, we, at any rate (so we tell ourselves), have drifted far away from the absurd habit of considering a cartel as the necessary consequence of the slightest provocation—the most effectual settlement of every trivial dispute.

It may, perhaps, be doubted whether the entire abandonment of the practice of duelling has, in its results, been productive of unmitigated good; whether cases have not arisen, and do not frequently arise, of which a duel would be by far the most satisfactory solution—cases in which the most severe moralist could scarcely sternly condemn the course—where a man might take his own life in his hand for the sake of inflicting well-merited punishment upon another, and yet hope to meet with no harsh inexorable doom if summoned to the presence of the all-merciful Judge; where the mere knowledge that a certain line of action must inevitably be pursued at the risk of his own life would suffice to deter a man from an infamous and, in this age, too little punished crime. Such cases, however, if they exist at all, are, it must be admitted, rare; and, at any rate, duelling is now extinct in England. Nevertheless, it is not so very many years ago since the practice fell into disrepute, and I have still a vivid recollection of all the incidents connected with my own first duel.

Malta in 18—, not Malta as it is now; no mighty casemated fort towering in colossal strength below the Baracca; no huge cavernous tank or naval prison on Corradino; no dry dock at the Marsa—no, not Malta as it is now, certainly, but still the same Malta, the same paradise for nine months of the year, the same purgatory for the remaining three. The fierce heat of summer is giving place to the more tempered warmth of autumn, and men, worn out and enervated by an unusually hot season, are rejoicing in the prospect of a change, and looking anxiously, longingly, for the first shower of rain that shall impart some slight degree of coolness to the air, and render life somewhat more endurable. The eye, wearied with the continual glare from the white houses, the dusty roads, and the bare glowing rock, in vain seeks relief from the brown hardened fields. The grass is parched and withered, save in some few favoured sheltered spots; and the only green thing upon which the throbbing blinded eye can rest is an occasional carob or fig tree. The very ground is athirst for rain, and the shrunken earth opens in great yawning fissures, as if riven by some dire convulsion of nature. Every one, pallid and enfeebled with the heat, is looking forward to the approaching winter; and many are projecting picnics and excursions to some one of those few spots where vegetation is still to be found, and where, under the luxurious shade of some welcome tree, with the slumberous murmur of a tiny streamlet or the ceaseless ripple of the ever-heaving ocean falling soothingly on their ears, and the sweet odour of the orange blossoms hanging heavily in the motionless air, they may alternately watch the shimmering heat rising from the glowing ground, and refresh their eyes, wearied with the dazzling glare of the Valetta streets, with the sight of a green tree or a small patch of verdure-clad ground.

Just at this time the ship to which I belonged, his Majesty's frigate Spartiate, came into Malta harbour to get a new bowsprit fitted, in place of the one which she had "sprung" in a squall off the Greek coast a few days before. We had been at sea nearly the the whole of the long, hot summer, and officers and crew were now equally delighted at the prospect of a run on shore. Most of us, however, were very soon tired of the parallel dusty terraces and steep flights of stone steps that constitute the streets of Valetta, and longed for something more nearly allied to the green fields and shady lanes of home. So, starting off one forenoon, and taking my servant with us with a hamper of provisions by way of luncheon, four of us chartered a caleche and bade the driver take us to Em Tahleb—a precipitous valley hidden amongst the rocky hills, somewhat to the southward of the centre of the island, calm, secluded, beautiful, and green; and, even then, famed for its strawberry gardens, and a favourite resort for a day's excursion. We strolled about, and lounged under the trees and dreamily smoked our cigars, and had luncheon, and lazily smoked again; and then I, who had never visited the place before, quitted the others, and started off on a short tour of exploration in the neighbourhood. I had not proceeded far, and was sauntering meditatively beside a thick hedge of the prickly-pear cactus that separated me from the narrow path running through the grounds, when I heard a sound that caused me to stop short in my walk and look eagerly around. It was a slight cry—evidently borne of fear, and issuing from feminine lips—and appeared to come from the other side of the hedge, to climb over or break through which seemed equally an impossibility.

Fortunately, however, a few yards in front of me, where some herdsman had torn down the succulent plants to eke out the scanty sustenance which the withered herbage afforded to his milch goats, was a large gap. Thither I quickly bent my steps, and emerging upon the pathway, became at once aware of the cause of the cry that I had heard. Standing hesitatingly, evidently unwilling to turn back, and yet afraid to advance, was a tall and beautiful girl, while coiled up in the centre of the path directly in front of her, fierce and menacing in his lissom strength, with malice, lay a large black snake.

I have often since thought that, much as the girl was terrified at the reptile, those two formed by nature no ill-assorted pair. But I did not think so then. I suppose no man ever cares to expatiate in detail upon the charms and beauty of the woman who has aroused in his heart all the passion of which his nature is capable. It sounds too much like profaning the sacredness of love, and putting the woman upon whom one's dearest affections are concentrated on a par with a horse one is anxious to dispose of. At any rate, I am not going to give a detailed description of Rose Cornewall. It is sufficient that, as I saw her then for the first time, timid and shrinking, with her cheek paled, and her large lustrous eyes dilated with aversion and fear, I thought I had never gazed upon a sight so beautiful. As I ran towards her the snake took fright and, gliding away, succeeded, much to my annoyance, in making good his escape amongst the strawberry plants that fringed one side of the path; and then the least I could was to offer my arm to the trembling terrified girl, and crave permission to escort her to her party. We had not far to go, and then I gave my name and was duly introduced to her aunt, a Mrs. Luton, and warmly thanked for my opportune interposition. Aunt and niece, I found, had not long come out from England, and were going to spend the winter in Malta. So, after expressing a hope that I should meet them at some of the balls during the approaching season, and obtaining leave to call upon them in the meanwhile, I rejoined my companions and recounted my adventure.

The season began early that year in Malta. The summer cruise of the Mediterranean fleet was an unusually short one, and when the ships had returned to their winter moorings, balls and parties soon commenced in earnest. The intervening period had been a busy time for me. When once the Spartiate got into the hand of the dockyard, it was discovered that she stood in need of all sorts of repairs—that she wanted caulking; that her lower rigging was worn out, and required to be replaced; so altogether my time was pretty well occupied. Nevertheless, I had found leisure to call twice at Mrs. Luton's, and each time I had had the good fortune to find her and her niece at home; so that I was already engaged for several dances before I entered the room at the first ball of the season, and that Rose Cornewall had arrived there before me.

There is no need to chronicle the events of the next few weeks. These were very much a repitition of the old, old story. Absurd as it may seem to say so, I was really hopelessly in love with a girl whom I had not seen half-a-dozen times; and before Christmas came, standing with her in the shelter of one of the bastions of St. Elmo, watching the huge white waves as they came towering in, driven onward by the fury of a fierce *gregale*, and sending great showers of spray high into the air over the highest battlements of the fort, I received from her lips the solemn promise to be my wife.

Only a few days after my engagement to Rose and had received the formal sanction of her aunt, Harry Gordon, my old messmate in the Argus, came out to join the Spartiate. He was one of the best fellows that ever drew breath—high-minded, honourable, and true as steel; and, proud of my beautiful *fiancee*, I took him one day to be introduced to her. Rose's back was turned as we entered the room; she was standing by the window, and had not heard the servant announce us; but hearing my voice, she looked round and came towards us. As she did so, her gaze rested for a moment upon Harry. She started, as I fancied, perceptibly, and every particle of colour left her face, returning in an instant with a rapidity that flushed even her neck with the deepest crimson. In astonishment I turned to Harry, and as I did so, fancied I intercepted a quick glance of puzzled recognition; but as he did not claim acquaintance a moment afterwards when I introduced him, and as Rose ascribed her momentary indisposition to the shock of suddenly meeting a stranger when she had imagined I was unaccompanied, I had no option but to conclude that I must have been mistaken. Nevertheless, I had an uneasy, indefinable sensation, almost amounting to a dread of I know not what. The conversation flagged, and Harry and I presently left together.

My companion was unusually silent as we walked along; so, partly by way of starting a conversation, partly to quiet the uneasy feeling in my own mind, I asked him whether he and Miss Cornewall had met before. He hesitated a moment ere he replied, and then said, "No. To tell you the truth, Charlie, she is the very image of a Miss Douglas that I used to know in London a couple of years ago, after we were paid-off in the old Argus. That was what made me look so queer when I first saw her. But of course they can't be the same."

"No, of course not, as your friend's name was Douglas, and Rose's is Cornewall," I answered pettishly.

"Yes, of course they are different," he assented. "Well, I shall go on board again. I suppose you won't come just yet? Good-bye."

I went for a short walk that day before I returned to Mrs. Luton's. I was thoroughly vexed and uncomfortable. That Harry was not quite sure that the resemblance between Miss Cornewall and Miss Douglas was only a resemblance I was perfectly certain of, from the tone in which he spoke, and I could not but confess that Rose's sudden pallor was at any rate, an unfortunate coincidence; but then, to admit the possibility of this, opened up the way to a whole train of suspicions that I would not put into words, even to my own heart—that, indeed, when I had returned to Miss Cornewall's, I felt ashamed so far to yield to as to ask her, as I had intended to do, whether she had ever before met Harry Gordon. From that day forward, however, an estrangement gradually sprung up between Harry and myself. I felt instinctively that he did not like Rose, and would not be sorry to see my engagement to her broken off; and this gave rise to a feeling of irritation and pride on my part, that frequently prompted me to say things to him which but for his uniform courtesy and good nature might have caused an open rupture. And so a coolness gradually grew up between us that threatened to increase as time went on, and to sap even the very foundations of our old friendship.

All this time, too, the uneasy feeling that originated in my mind on the day that I introduced Harry to Miss Cornewall had been gaining strength. I could not account for it nor analyse it; it seemed like vague dread of some impending evil, and, much as I struggled against it, I could not shake it off. Even in her presence it did not always entirely disappear; but there, at any rate, it was repressed by my passionate love for her, which forbade me even to hint at anything that might imply any want of confidence on my part. And so things went on, until the day was fixed that was to make Rose and me one. I had made up my mind that I would invite Harry to the ceremony, and the following morning I took an opportunity of doing so—moved thereto more perhaps by bravado than any wish that he should actually be present on the occasion. He congratulated me, as I thought, very coldly upon the approaching event, and courteously declined my invitation; then turning suddenly towards me, with a burst of his old cordial manner, and speaking very rapidly and earnestly, he said.

"Nolan, I can't let this go on without an effort to stop it. I must tell you—I ought to have told you long ago. For heaven's sake don't marry Miss Cornewall. I have the best of reasons for knowing that she is the same girl I used to know in London as Hester Douglas, and you know I was not

{*Continued on the fourth page.*}