The British Whig.

VOL. XLVII. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1879. NO. 262

OUR BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT GAGE, Architect, over Gage Bro Jewellery Store, Princess Street, Kingston.

J. K. OLDHAM, PROFESSOR OF MUSIC. Balaklava Street. Vacancies for pupils.

CARD—MRS. GRAFFTEY, Teacher of the Pianoforte, Music, &c. Residence—Wellington Street.

TIM RIGNEY'S CITY LIVERY STABLES, Princess Street Kingston. Office—Under the City Hotel. Any style of Carriage on hand.

POWER & SON Architects and Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston. John Power. Jos. W Power.

[illegible] CLEMENTS [illegible] directly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Established in Kingston 1857

DR. TELGMANN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has removed to the corner of Queen and Bagot streets. OFFICE—Heath & Gunn's Drug Store.

DR. B. W. DAY, DENTIST.—Office and residence, Dr. Sampson's office, corner of King and William Streets, opposite Dr. Yates'.

WALKEM & WALKEM ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c., King Street, opposite the Post Office. RICHARD WALKEM | JOSEPH B WALKEM

ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, &c. OFFICE—Princess Street, over Doctor Skinner's Drug Store. Money to Loan on Real Estate.

McGUIRE & CLAXTON, BARRISTERS, &c. Office—Anchor Buildings, Brock Street, Kingston. T. H. McGUIRE | GEORGE CLAXTON.

R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.—Office and Residence, Princess St between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Careful attention paid to the correcting of all irregularities of the teeth.

D. PHELAN, M.D., M.R.C.P.S., Ontario and Quebec (Member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec) Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur. Office: Wellington Street, near the Kingston Bakery.

SMYTHE & DICKSON, BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public—Ontario street, adjoining Dominion Telegraph Company's Office. E. H. SMYTHE, M.A. LL.B. | E. H. DICKSON, B.A.

HOMŒOPATHY. C. L CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office. Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to.

H. J. SAUNDERS, M.D., MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE of Surgeons, England. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Wellington Street, half way between William and Earl Streets. OFFICE—At Dr. Yates' Surgery.

J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S. DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the teeth. Kingston, Feb 5th, 1879.

FORD & SONS
Cataraqui Tannery
KINGSTON, ... ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of Slaughter, Sole, Harness Upper and Grain Leather Pebble, Hides Top, Buff and split Leather, Waxed Calf, Cow and Carriage Calf Kid, Belting, Belt Leather Hose, &c.

Dealers in Hides, Sheepskins, Calf Skins, Seeds and Wool, for which the Highest Market Price will be paid.

JAMES REID.
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Undertaker,
152 Princess Street
KINGSTON

All kinds of COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS &c., kept constantly on hand.

A NEW HEARSE, the best in the city, and can furnish Funerals at the most reasonable terms.

ONTARIO
Building & Savings' Society,
OFFICE—WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite St. George's Hall, ... Kingston.

WM. FORD, President. M. DORAN, Vice President. Solicitor . . . . . . B. M. BRITTON, Q.C.

Subscribed Capital, $250,000

Savings Bank open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Interest allowed on deposits. Loan Department—Money advanced on the security of Farm or City Property. For further information apply to JAS. McARTHUR, Manager.

May 8th, 1879.

ESTABLISHED 1862.
Steam Dye Works.
60 PRINCESS ST.

HARD and SOFT FELT HATS Renovated and Dyed, to look equal to new, on short notice. Terms reasonable.

R. MONTGOMERY
Steam Dyer.
June 23, 1879.

LADIES!
C. W. ANDREWS,
TAILOR,
Wellington Street,
Has to-day received from London, Eng, the New Styles for
Ladies' Coats and Ulsters,
Which he is prepared to make up in the most artistic manner and at very moderate prices. Sept. 18th, 1879.

LAMPS,
LAMPS,
LAMPS.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF BRONZE and GLASS LAMPS in the City at **ROBERTSON BROS.'**

New Crockery Store, next door to Messrs Heath & Gunn's.

Also Just Received—New Dessert and Dinner Sets.

OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE,
PRESBYTERIAN.
RE-OPENS
SEPTEMBER 3rd.
SEE PROSPECTUS,
For which apply to
REV. A. F. KEMP, M.A., LL.D., Principal
Ottawa, July 25th

1840.
DIRECT from LONDON
(Per S.S. Baltic, via New York) another lot of the Celebrated
Christy's Hats,
Latest Shapes, Lowest Prices.

My Fall Stock of ENGLISH and AMERICAN HATS is now complete, and selling at extremely low figures.
Scotch Knitted Caps in great variety.
Glengarry, Almas, Lorne, Tam O'Shanter, Prince Charlie and Strathpeffer.

ALL ORDERS FOR
FURS of Every Description
Carefully filled. Now is the time to attend to ordering
Ladies' S.S. or Persian Lamb Mantles,
to secure a choice article and a good fit.

CLARK WRIGHT,
Wellington Street.
Sept. 29th, 1879.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has opened an office at No. 134, Princess Street, for the sale and purchase of Real Estate, the leasing of Houses, Places of Business, Farms, &c., and procuring Leases of the same, Buying and selling Mortgages, and securing loans on Real Estate. Commission reasonable. Parties having Farms, Lots, Houses, &c., to sell or let, please send in full description, registration and list of which will be made and kept on view in my office without charge.
JOHN FRASER

FOR SALE.

A LARGE HOUSE in one of the best localities in the city with Lawn, Garden, Vinery, &c.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A STONE HOUSE on Johnston Street: the property of Prof. Mowat. Both Houses are in repair
Several Farms in the County for sale.
Kingston, Oct. 10th, 1879.

HOT
WATER
—AND—
STEAM
HEATING
A SPECIALTY!

For comfort and economy in heating your dwelling use Hot Water or Steam, and employ

McKELVEY & BIRCH,

Practical Steam Fitters, to do it. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

McKELVEY & BIRCH, Brock Street.
Oct. 10th, 1879.

DOORS,
SASH,
BLINDS,
LUMBER.

Everything in the line of Wooden Building Material for low prices at the
RATHBUN LUMBER YARD,
KINGSTON.
FOOT OF QUEEN STREET.

Large Stocks constantly on hand: Flooring, Wainscotting, Clap-Boarding, Base, Architraves, Brackets, Mouldings, Newels, Balusters, Hand Rail, Fencing of various descriptions, beautiful in design, Verandah Roofing, Battens (dressed and rough) Furring, Lath, Shingles, Fence Posts, Mill Wood, Pickets, Dimension Timber, &c., &c., &c.
Sash Factory orders of all kinds promptly filled.
Everything manufactured from the best of kiln-dried lumber, by experienced workmen.
J. B. BENSON, Agent.
Kingston, Sept. 3rd, 1879.

CITY PROPERTIES for SALE.
NOW OFFERS.

A Two Storied Double Brick House, Nos. 230 and 232 on Barrie, near Earl Street, containing five Rooms and a Kitchen each; good Yard and Cellars.
A Stone Dwelling on the North side of Princess Street, comprising two shops, with dwellings; adjoining the hardware store of R. M'Horsey.
Rough Cast House, south side Pine street; Lot 66 x 120; 6 Rooms—Kitchen, Cellar, Well, Garden.
Rough Cast Cottage, North side Pine street; Lot 50 x 260; 5 Rooms—Kitchen. Good Garden.
Brick House on Alfred street; 6 Rooms—Kitchen, Well, Woodshed, Stable.
Two Storey Stone House on O'Kill street, facing the General Hospital; 10 Rooms—Yard Shed, Coach House, Stable.
Lot on Stuart street, near the Park. 45 x 70, with 10 feet right of way.
Fine property on Upper Earl street, Double Tenement House and Brick Cottage; Lot 84 x 290.
S. C. McGILL,
Real Estate Agent, Clarence street, opposite the Post Office,
Oct. 11th 1879.

FRESH ALMOND NUTS,
WALNUTS,
BRAZIL NUTS,
FILBERTS,
New Layer Raisins,
NEW FIGS,
—GO TO—
Jas. CRAWFORD'S,
KINGSTON & PEMBROKE TEA DEPOT.
Oct. 31st, 1879.

VICTORIA
WAREHOUSE.
TEAS,
TEAS.

Although the recent sharp advance has placed from 5c to 7c per pound on Teas, I am prepared to sell to my customers, who are purchasing their winter supply,

AT FORMER PRICES,
In 5 lb. and 10 lb Catties.

FAMILY FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
SUGAR CURED HAMS

AT PARKHILL'S
Victoria Warehouse, Princess Street.
Oct. 21st, 1879.

CHOICE BULBS!
FOR WINTER CULTURE.

Selected with the greatest care; are sound and good and are certain to flower freely.

HYACINTHS, various shades, double and single.
CROCUS, choice varieties.
POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS, double and single.
SNOWDROP, double and single,

JUST RECEIVED,
—AT—
THE PHARMACY,
HEATH & GUNN'S,
185 Princess Street.
Oct. 18th, 1879.

STOVES, STOVES.

Call and see the Crown Jewel Revertible Flue HALL AND PARLOR HEATING STOVE, the most successful Stove sold. Every Stove guaranteed. Also the

Crowning Glory Wood Cook Stove,

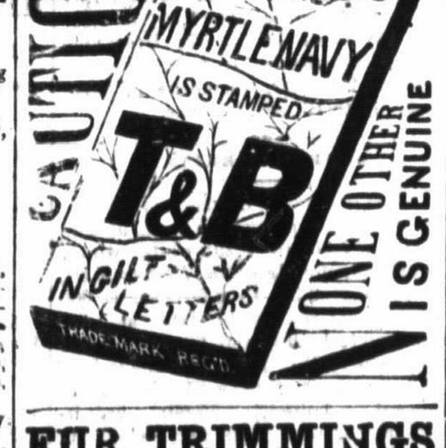
With large portable planished copper Reservoir; combines more important features than any other Reservoir Cooking Stove, and is the only low portable Reservoir Cooking Stove in the world with warming oven under the fire.

Examine my Stoves before buying elsewhere

WM. DUNN,
PRINCESS STREET.
Oct. 3rd.

Isaac David,
BROKER.

NEW and Second Hand Goods of all descriptions bought and sold
AT CHEAP JACK'S.
The Cooper Business is still going on
AT CHEAP JACK'S.
For Sale—A good Cider Mill and a lot Cider Barrels,
AT ISAAC DAVID'S.
One Spring Waggon, one Spring Truck,
AT CHEAP JACK'S.
Cooper Work made and Repaired. Saws filed and set.
ISAAC DAVID, General Broker, opposite Parkhill's, Princess Street, Kingston.
CHEAP JACK.
Kingston August 22nd 1879.



FUR TRIMMINGS
Of every description on hand and cut to order
AT MILLS BROS.
Ladies' Caps, Muffs and Setts in
S. S. SEAL,
OTTER,
MINK,
PERSIAN LAMB,
RUSSIAN LAMB,
ASTRACHAN,
GRETE, &c.

Men's Fur Coats and Ladies' Sacques in Astrachan, Baltic Seal, &c., on hand and made to order.

MITTS and GLOVES for Ladies and Gentlemen, a beautiful assortment at

MILLS BROS.
Prize Hatters and Furriers.
Corner Princess and Bagot Streets.
Nov. 1st, 1879.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW
FRASER & MOWAT'S
HARDWARE

Still at the old prices. A large Stock of Garden and Field Tools just to hand. Special inducements in Builders' Hardware. Sole Agents for

NOXON BROS. STANDARD MOWERS AND REAPERS, GRAIN DRILLS, ETC.

134 Princess St.
April 26th.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

GOOD accommodation for a number of boarders at Mrs. Thomas Conley's, Montreal Street, between Princess and Queen.
October 28th, 1879.

PETROLEUM!

RECOGNIZED IN ALL MARKETS AS THE
STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE
—FOR—
GRAVITY, ABSOLUTE PURITY, and PRIME BURNING QUALITY,
—WITH FULL—
GUARANTEE OF FIRE TEST.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Ask for "SILVER STAR" and take no other. See that our name is on each package. We are the only Manufacturers of the

PATENT TIN CANS,

And are prepared to supply the Trade with our brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating OILS.

IN BARRELS OR IN PATENT TIN CANS.

Correspondence Solicited. All orders shall receive our best attention.

J. L. ENGLEHART & CO.,
Producers, Refiners and Shippers,
Petrolia, Ontario, Canada.
September 15th, 1879.

FITZGIBBON'S
PATENT BOILER.

The undersigned are the sole agents in the Dominion for the manufacture and sale of the above-mentioned Boiler.

A Model is now on view at their office Queen Street.

O. McEWEN & SON,
Machine, Engine and Boiler Makers!
Sept. 17th, 1879.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
—AT—
ROCKWELL BROS'.

Remember that we are having a great sale of New Goods, which are going at prices to $40,000 worth to be sold without reserve.

ROCKWELL BROS,
Opposite Albion Hotel, Princess Street, Kingston.
September 16th, 1879.

A. ROSS
HAS OPENED HIS
MILLINERY SHOW ROOMS.

Where he exhibits a New and Well Selected Fall Stock of Hats and Bonnets, Trimmed and Untrimmed. His

MANTLE DEPARTMENT

Is also replete with New and Elegantly Ornamented Jackets. Call and inspect these Goods, Ladies, if you want satisfaction for your money.
A. ROSS.
October 10th, 1879.

A RARE CHANCE
For Manufacturers, Mechanics
AND OTHERS.

PERSONS desirous of procuring a site for a Factory, second to none in the city, will find one on the late "Garrett Property," King Street West. These Lots have the great advantage of fronting on the Lake shore, where there is a good depth of water for receiving supplies and shipping Goods by Boats. The lots can be purchased on very favorable terms.

In close proximity to the above and situated on Gordon and Stuart Streets are a number of desirable

BUILDING LOTS,

which will be sold at a bargain to Mechanics and others wishing to secure a cheap "HOME." No Money will be required down for these or 'Water Lots.' Apply to
DAVIDSON, DORAN & CO,
Kingston Foundry.
1st May, 1879.

Patents of Invention
Expeditiously and Properly Secured in
CANADA, UNITED STATES AND EUROPE

Patents guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation for years
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Ont.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor for Patents Draughtsman.

WASHING

WASHING AND IRONING of Family Washing, Gentlemen's Linen, Tweeds Dresses, Skirts, done cheaply by
MRS. WILLIAMS,
Division St., facing Queen St.
May 8th 1879.

PUBLIC NOTICE!
'Sale of Food and Drugs Act,'
(38 and 39 Vic., Ch. 63.)

COLMAN'S
GENUINE MUSTARD
IS THE
PURE FLOUR OF THE FINEST MUSTARD SEED.

The Government Analyst says: "The only Brand of really Genuine Mustard I have yet examined."
Blue Book says: "Superior in Quality and Keeping Properties to the mixed condiments usually sold as Mustard."

TRADE MARK BULL'S HEAD
ON EACH PACKAGE.
ASK FOR COLMAN'S, IN SQUARE TINS.
November 1st, 1879.

SECOND HAND
BOOKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
A. SIMMONDS, Princess St.
Oct. 14th, 1879.

J. SMITH,
Teacher of the ORGAN, Pianforte
AND VOCAL MUSIC
ARCH ST., KINGSTON, ONT.

CATARRH
THE EYE, EAR and THROAT
Successfully Treated with
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

SUCCESS is the test of merit, and success in the treatment of Catarrhal Affections, after so many miserable failures, means undoubted specific curative properties in the remedy used. Does SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE for Catarrh possess such properties? The evidence, in the shape of unsolicited testimonials from the most respectable people in all stations of life, must be conclusive on this point. Never, we believe, in the history of popular medicines has such valuable testimony been offered, freely offered, in favor of any remedy than that in the possession of the proprietors of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. And valuable as it is, it does not represent a thousandth part of the recommendations which are to-day offered by friends to friends in its favor. People of wealth and refinement in all parts of the country daily admit its superiority over any method of cure known to the regular medical profession, but shun the publicity incidental to a published statement. Hence the testimonials in our possession represent but a small part of those withheld for the reason mentioned. The following unsolicited testimonial from HENRY WELLS, Esq., of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, is an outspoken indorsement of which we are justly proud.

INVALUABLE.

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER, Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.: *Gentlemen,*—I have for some months felt it a duty that I owe to suffering humanity to write you, stating the great benefit that I have derived from the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. For more than 20 years I have been afflicted with this very troublesome complaint. I have tried all the remedies that I could find, but without material or permanent benefit. Last fall the disease had arrived at that state that I must have relief or die. The entire membraneous system had become so inflamed, and the stomach so disordered, that it was a doubtful matter whether I could go to the Pacific coast, or if I did go whether I should live to come back or not. I saw an advertisement of this medicine, and although being very incredulous about specifics or nostrums of any kind, yet in sheer desperation I tried this, and was at once benefited by it. The changes of climate, a chronic disease of the liver, and my age—over 70—may prevent my entire restoration, but the benefit I derive from its daily use is to me *invaluable*, and I am hoping to be completely cured, and at last arrive at a respectable old age.
If this statement of my case can be of any service to those afflicted as I have been, and enable you to bring this remedy into more general use, especially on the Pacific coast (where it is much needed), my object in writing this note will be obtained.
Very truly yours, HENRY WELLS,
AURORA, N. Y., June, 1876. of Wells, Fargo & Co.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for use in all cases. Price $1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS'
VOLTAIC PLASTER
ALWAYS CURES.

Enlarged Spleen.
This is to certify that I have been using your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS for Enlargement of the Spleen and Depression in the Stomach, and they have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever used. I would highly recommend them to all suffering from the effects of pain and inflammation.
J. W. SELLS.
PICKERING, Mo., June 28, 1877.

Severe Pain.
Having occasion to use a remedy for a very severe pain in my side I tried one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and in twenty-four hours the pain was entirely removed. J. B. SAMMIS,
Ass't Cashier First Nat. Bank.
WINONA, MINN., June 19, 1877.

Weaknesses.
Collins' Voltaic Plasters give the best satisfaction here of anything that has been tried for Lameness and Weakness of the Back. Please send more right away. JAMES LEWIS.
BRYANT, ILL., June 16, 1877.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plates, with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

GILDERSLEEVE'S
LAND
AGENCY.

TO LET.

A three storey Stone Dwelling on the West side of Barrie street, between Johnson and Brock streets.
A Stone Dwelling on Brock street nine rooms.
A Brick Dwelling on Bagot street.
The premises on Clarence street, opposite the Custom House, lately occupied as auction rooms and billiard parlor. Will be leased either together or separately.
A Stone Dwelling on South side of Ordnance street, above Sydenham street; twelve rooms including Kitchen on main floor in rear, good Cellar, Well and Fruit Garden.
A two storey Dwelling on Sydenham street, nine rooms.
A new Frame Dwelling on West side of Victoria street, south of Princess street; five rooms besides Kitchen; rental $4.50 per month.
A three storey Brick Shop and Dwelling on East corner of Wellington and Queen streets.
A two storey Brick Dwelling on Wellington street, between William and Earl streets.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE,
42 Clarence Street, Kingston.
October 27th, 1879.

The New Book Store

Receiving daily supplies of **Christmas and New Year Cards:**
Note Paper and Envelopes, Plain and Fancy; all kinds of Students' Note Books in limp and stiff covers.
Hand painted Christmas Cards.
Bristol Board all styles and thickness.
New Books as issued from time to time.
All goods sold at lowest rates and special discounts for cash customers.
Old prices and usual discounts to Students.

S. WOODS.
Nov. 4th, 1879

500 Barrels Winter Apples
ARRIVING AT THE BAZAAR.
St. Catharines Selected Fruit, Large Barrels.
LEAVE YOUR ORDERS AT ONCE
REES BROS,
Manufacturing Confectioners.
October 28th, 1879.

Daily British Whig.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 8.

SOMEHOW OR OTHER.

Life has a burden for every man's shoulder,
None may escape from its trouble and care;
Miss it in youth, and 'twill come when we're older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear

Sorrow comes into our lives uninvited,
Robbing our hearts of their treasures of song;
Lovers grow cold and friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Everyday toil is everyday blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we may share;
Weak is the back on which burdens are pressing,
But stout is the heart that is strengthened by prayer.

Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter,
Just when we mourn there are none to befriend,
Hope in the heart makes the burden seem lighter,
And, somehow or other, we get to the end.

ONE SUMMER'S HARVEST.

A sinking sun—a girl standing at the farm house gate, bathed in the sun's dying glow; the deep blue eyes, fringed by their jetty lashes, eager and expectant, the red lips curling in a glad happy smile as her ear catches the far off echo of a well known step; and one reads again the old, old story which seems so new to every heart that learns its pages.

Yet Ethel Mayne was not one to wear her heart upon her sleeve; but neither had Ernest Melwood lived his thirty years in vain. A month before, fortified by a letter of introduction to the squire, one of his father's college friends, who, since the death of his young wife, had buried himself in this country life, he had come among them to regain strength, to recover from a severe fever whose victim he had well-nigh become.

He had been received by Mr. Mayne with courteous hospitality, and when his daughter was formally presented, when first his eyes dwelt upon the wonderful beauty which had sprung into such perfection far from the city's din, all thoughts of *ennui* and country dullness fled.

So the days went on, scarce noted by the man of the world, watching this new yet old development of a girl's heart; to her, passing with the swiftness of thought, in listening to the melody of one voice, and drinking in the dangerous sweetness of his smiles.

Ah, the old story again!

Why should he not pluck his little violet, which had shed its rich perfume at his feet, as well as the priceless exotic which, when the leaves had turned to brown, he was to call for his own?

So a subtle sweetness crept into his tone his eyes grew strangely soft, as drawing near he clasped the tiny hand laid so confidingly in his own, and looked into the azure tinted eyes upraised to his.

'Were you waiting for me, Ethel?'

'Ah, Ernest, the days are long without you!'

'What will you do when I have gone?'

'Gone!' And the color died out of her cheek and lips, leaving an ash paleness as she said, with a faint smile, 'You are playing with me, Ernest. You would not leave me?'

'Business compels it, darling, but I shall carry your sweet beauty with me wherever I go.'

'But you are coming back? You are not going for long?'

'I trust not.'

And for a moment the girl's peerless beauty made the man waver in his allegiance to the haughty summons received that day from his betrothed.

Had he known this girl beside him was the owner of as many thousands as the heiress whose hand he considered essential to the furthering of his other schemes the summer harvest would have born different fruit.

In no measured words had he asked Ethel Mayne to be his wife; but in her young trusting innocence, when from her lips he had snatched their first sweetness, while her ears caught his vows of love, in the singular fascination of his presence and the keen subtlety of his words, she had no other thought, and she now looked in his face with a wondering hesitancy, while a hand of iron seemed clutching at her heart.

'You trust not! What do you mean, Ernest?' and there was a haughty ring in the tone new to the man's ear—new to herself but born of her suffering. 'Are you going back to forget me? If so I can bear it.'

'Forget you, darling! Forget the little violet whose witching sweetness has lent my summer all its charm? No, no! Trust me, little one. I will of course come back. Let me see the color in your cheek again. Do not make my going harder by this sad face on our last evening. You will write to me?'

'Yes; your letters are all I have to live upon—all the promise I shall know of the future. Ernest, I fear that gay world to which you return; but why should I fear, and you so brave, so true?'

'Fear nothing, darling, and, believe me, whatever comes, there is naught on earth I have ever loved so well.'

And for once in his false life the man spoke the truth.

Three months sped by—months which to Ethel Mayne had seemed years. The promised letters had been strangely cold, breathing nothing of that promise to return till expectancy died away, and when with a strange prescience of future ill she in her woman's pride sent no reply there came one more tender, more pressing, she detected the false ring in its pages, and was silent.

But her country life seemed dull and aimless, and the squire noting the pale wan cheek, gladly consented to break through the retirement of so many years, and once again seek the gay world he had renounced.

A month later and Ethel Mayne's loveliness had taken society by storm. To no wish had her doting father said no, and in the beautiful home he had provided for her, with all the wonderful accessories of toilet he had given her with lavish hand, she shone forth peerless.

Save to her father, for whom she wears her old radiant smile, the girl is an enigma to all—even herself—and she wonders at the icy coldness which has frozen round her heart, causing an indifference to all things. Yet coldness gives way to burning heat, a heat which seems to scorch the very heart blood and purge upward in a mad tumult, then recede; leaving her well nigh turned to stone, as her eye rests upon a paragraph in the *Post* which confirms her most reckless fears—

'We hear that Miss Annie Anstay, daughter of L. D. Anstay, Esq., is shortly to be led to the altar by Mr. Ernest Melwood.'

This was all, yet enough. He had called several times since she had come to the city, but she had invariably refused to see him.

A rumor of this had reached her—a rumor now confirmed—by which had told her that the engagement that existed even in halcyon days he had caused her heart's awakening.

She had served to pass away the time then. This was all, and what to her had been the coloring of the rainbow was in his eyes but painted tints, to be washed out by her tears.

Tears! Should she ever weep again? Would such a heaven, such mercy be given to cool those burning lids! Or should one scalding drop force its way upwards! Was he worth its falling? No, a thousand times, no!

And a scornful smile played round the beautiful mouth, as drawing her escritoire towards her, she put into execution a sudden determination, and penned the following lines:

'My Dear Mr. Melwood—I was very sorry to have been so engaged when you last called, that I was obliged to deny myself the pleasure of meeting you. This evening I shall be at home and alone, and if you have no other engagement, I shall hope to see you. Yours,

'ETHEL MAYNE.'

The look of astonishment which overspread Earnest Melwood's handsome face grew into a triumphant smile as he refolded the dainty note, with the crest he had instantly recognized upon the seal, placing it carefully within an inner pocket, and registered the determination to break all other engagements and renew his summer's pleading.

The woman he was to marry had never found her way into those depths that Ethel Mayne's blue eyes had penetrated, for as he could love he had loved her.

He little thought that in her young beauty and loving woman's nature, she could have offered him a far richer dower than that for which he bartered his manhood and his noble better self.

Her heiress-ship had been all unknown to him until lately rumors of her father's wealth had reached him—rumors which their luxurious lavish style of living proved truth—and as he ascended the steps of their elegant mansion at the appointed time he bit his lips in inward rage, while an unacknowledged resolve came into his heart that it should not yet be too late.

Never, never was Ethel Mayne as ravishingly, as dangerously lovely, as when she entered her father's drawing rooms that night to greet her recreant lover.

Was this, indeed, the girl, he asked himself, from whom he had parted scarce six months ago; who, with an air of quiet self possession, almost haughtiness, touched and dropped his outstretched hand, as she sank into a *fauteuil*, with all her old wonderful grace, saying:

'This is almost an unexpected pleasure, Mr. Melwood, as I hardly hoped the pressure of your engagements would permit a personal answer to my summons. In fact, I scarcely know why I sent for you, save that I was alone this evening and having somewhat a dread of *ennui*, thought, perhaps, you would break its potent spell.'

'Your request, Miss Mayne, was more potent than another's command. Indeed, had my engagements been far more pressing, you would still have seen me here.'

'Ah, engagements are made but to be broken! Is it not so? If one suffers the other goes unscathed, and I do not much believe in suffering as the world is to-day. If we cry even for the moon, somebody will be good enough to get us an artificial one, which does just as well as the real thing now-a-days.'

'Perhaps if one must deal in generalities, but, to those who have lived in the light and sweetness of a young moon on a summer's night, I hardly think artificial means would be the same.'

'Perhaps not, if one is young oneself, with faith untarnished in a future. But after all, I prefer gaslight, for though possessing less romance, it is not troubled at inauspicious times with dark clouds crossing its surface, leaving you suddenly in utter darkness. By-the-way, Mr. Melwood, may I congratulate you?'

'Upon what, Miss Mayne?'

But the man's face paled and his voice trembled as he asked the question.

'Upon what? Certainly a congratulation to a man a few weeks previous to his marriage may pass unchallenged. And when society is to lose so shining a light as Mr. Melwood it surely may congratulate him upon his gain, even though it proves its loss!'

Bitterly sweet, icily-cutting, was every word as it fell from the girl's lips; and they stung the man before her, even through the coat of mail in which he wrapped himself—stung and drove him to madness, while her wonderful beauty awakened in him the old passion in irresistable force.

'Hush, Ethel! For Heaven's sake, hush! Not from your lips can I hear these idle words. Oh, darling, if you have forgotten I have not, and memory has proved the one drop of water to quench my burning thirst. In the purgatory my life has been since those golden summer nights. Sometimes in my dreams, I have seen the lovelight in your eye, or felt the touch of your hand fall like velvet on my arm, have heard your voice filling my room with music, have even touched your pure red lips with my unworthy ones, until on waking to my desolation, I have wished that I were dead. Better the grave in its loneliness than death in this life!'

There was no acting here, and hot tears stood in his eyes as he lifted them to her face, but a great scorn was in her voice as she replied—

'Miss Anstay would probably prefer your rehearsal of any part with herself as an audience.'

'Ethel in those days gone by you loved me. Do not deny it. Your lips had not then learned to hide the impulses of your heart, your eyes could not lie, and I—oh, my darling, in thought of the chains that bound me even then—have struggled in such impotence that the angels might have pitied me. Base, unworthy as I am, I speak the truth now. Why—why did I ever meet you, only to have you spurn me thus! Ethel, it is not yet too late. Forgive the past and be my wife.'

'Your wife—yours? Sooner would I lay down my life. Yes, I loved once—why should I deny it?—loved you with a love that thought darkness light when you shared it; loved you as now I loathe you. Go, in your falsehood, with your perjured lips, back to the girl who has won so rare a prize in life's lottery, and tell her of the amusement you found in a country sojourn—no less a plaything than a woman's heart—tell her your hand converted innocence into knowledge, joy into wretchedness, light into darkness, a girl into a woman. Then bid her lay her head upon your breast, press upon her lips the kisses you can yield so well, and ask her if she is not proud of such a prize. Let her bind you closer in her chains of gold. You thought mine only of perishable flowers; but had you trusted them I would have made them of precious stones. Forgive you? For what? For opening my eyes to man's treachery and worldly lust? For showing me the incarnate baseness which can be veiled in the glory of the image of his maker? Yes, I forgive you even as I scorn you. Go in peace!'

The June roses were once in bloom, as Ethel Mayne stood before God's altar by Philip Vaugh's side and took upon herself the solemn vow to love, honor and obey.

Nor was the man to whom she pledged herself unworthy of such a gift. He it was who had thawed the frozen channels to her heart, and had taught her once again the faith and trust without which woman's life is blighted.

The sun had hid himself for a brief while, and now shed forth resplendently upon the rose bordered path her feet so gladly trod. So as they turned from the sacred place, and the organ breathed