IN HARD BARRY TUESDAY AFTERNOON

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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his fair blond face. "Then you know Juan Catheron. You! And you never told

"My dear Sir Victor," with a little pout, "don't be unreasonable. I should have something to do, if I put you on courant of all my acquaintances. I knew Mr. Catheron-slightly," with a gasp. Is there any crime in that?" "Yes!" Sir Victor answers, in a voice

that makes his wife jump and his son cry. "Yes-there is. I wouldn't own a dog-if Juan Catheron had owned him before me. To look at him, is pollution enough-to know him-diagrace !" "Victor ! Disgrace !"

"Disgrace, Ethel! He is one of the vilest, most profligate, most lost wretches that ever disgraced a good name. Ethel, I command you to tell me-was this man ever anything to you-friend-lover-what?" "And if he has been-what then?" She rises and faces him proudly. "Am I to answer for his cips?"

"Yes-we all must answer more or less for those who are our friends. How come you to have his picture? What has he been to you? Not your lover-for Heaven's sake, Ethel, never that !" "And why not ? Mind !" she says, still

"What then ?" He is white to the lips with jealous rage and fear. "This thenyou should never again be wife of mine !" "Victor !" she puts out her hands as if to ward off a blow, "don't say that-oh, don's say that ! And-and it isn't true-he never was a lover of mine-never, never !"

She burst out with the denial in passionate fear and trembling. In all her wedded life she has never seen him look, heard him speak like this, though she had seen him

slightly-only that-and he did give me hands in his pockets he went along at a the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but those shining stars. Lis photograph. How could I tell he swinging pace, whistling cheerily. He was the truth. was the wretch you say he is-how could I think there would be any harm in

"He seemed nice!" Sir Victor repeated bitterly, "and what did he ever do? What

for her. To grieve her is torture to him, show themselves to-night."

ous of all serpents-jealousy. He has "to think of our little Ethel being mistress more. That is all. O Victor ! don't look we were married, and I saw you jealous of

as out of the window and forget it. Only-I had rather you had told me."

He terms up the wretched little mischiefmaking picture, and flings it out of the window with a look of disgust. Then they "kiss and saake up," but the stab has been given, and will rankle. The folly of her past is deing its work, as all our follies past and present are pretty sure to dos

CHAPTER III.

HOW LADY CATHERON CAME HOME. Late in the afternoon of a September day Sir Victor Catheron, of Catheron Royals, brought home his wife and son. His wife and son! The county stood astounded. And it had been a dead secret. Dreadful! And Inez Catheron was jilted? Shocking! And she was a scap-boiler's daughter? Horrible; And now when this wretched, misguided young man could keep his secret no longer, ge was bringing his wife and child home. The resident gentry sat thunder-struck. Didhe expect they would call? (This was the gentler sex. } Plutocracy might jostle aristooracy into the background, but the line must be drawn somewhere, and the daugh-

ter of a London soap-boiler they would not receive. Who was to be positive that there had been a marriage at all. And poorffnez Catheron | Ah it was very sad -very sad. There was a well-known, wellhidden taint of insanity in the Catheron family. It must be that latent insanity cropping up. The young man must simply be

Mevertheless bells rung, and bontires blased, tenantry cheered, and all the old servants (with Mrs. Marsh, the housekeeper, and Mr. Hooper, the butler, at their hond) were drawn up in formidable array to receive them. And if both husband and wife were very pale, very silent, and very nervens, who is to blame? Sir society's turn now, and then-there was

For Lady Catheron, the dark menacing figure of her husband's cousin haunted hor, 300. As the big, turreted, towered, ivied pile of stone and mortar called Catheron Royals, with its great bell booming, its Union Jack waving, reared up before the

Me laughed-not quite naturally, though

The ghost of the Gray Lady, who walks Sir Victor Catheron leaps forward and tears it won't end here-my word for it. He's day, and I my guilty conscience won't let twies in every year in Rupert's Tower? his fainting wife out of the grasp of the as jealous as the Grand Turk. I hope Inex me silence her. Ethet has not known a Lake all are old families, we have our fine black-brouged, bearded, piratical-looking will come to see me and give me some happy hour since she entered Catheron old family ghost, and would not part with some day; at present 'screw your courage to amaze and fury; 'stand back, or by the Zo was gone—and for a moment silence times my cousin, even she may go one step He descended from the carriage, and drel, how dare you lay hands on my wife?"

The descended from the carriage, and drel, how dare you lay hands on my wife?"

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The descended from the carriage from the carriag enough to have lodged a hundred men, his that I It's against the law of this narrow. | the feest. Juan Catheron had done many | "It means that, if you like. I men is my wife on his arm, his head very high, his minded country for a woman to have two evil deeds in his lifetime, but never a more cousin, Ethel is my wife. You are her Jose very pale. She clung to him, poor husbands. You're a magistrate and ought | dastardly deed than to-night. spinors and yet che battled bard for her to know. Don't call names, and do keep Thore was a flash of intolgrable triumph friendly action if you drop her a hint. I and left in the old pleasant way, he shook ing a gentleman and a barenet, mass, brother, but she could have kissed him | He took his hat and turned to go, his hands with Mrs. blersh and Mr. Hooper, what dose he mean by calling Ethel his now. She had lost all, wealth, position, handsome bloods froe sullen and set. presented them to my lady, and brevely wife !" Enquired for Miss Incs. Miss Incs. tree "She in his wife," Incs answers, her tangled yellow hair and pink and white will. You are to blame-not that poor well, and awaiting him in the Cedar draw- bines eyes glittering.

work already in the canks of the servants- | when did you marry her ?"

"If she over is mistress in herown house," thought Mrs. Marsh, who was "companion" to Miss Gatheron as well os housekeeper "and mistrees she never will be while Miss Catheron is at the Royals."

stood -- a resplendent vision -- se Sir Victor | you minow the progressime yourself. The He put up his hand for an instant like one | school, I to sail for the China Sea-and the who is dassled-then he led forward his wife, as men have led on a feriorn hope. "My qousin," he said, "my wife ; Ines,

"Ethel," she repeated, a smile on her

smile, an insufferable speer in the compliment. Ethel had haif extended a timid | champagne to the white lipe. hand-Viotor had wholly extended a pleading one. She took not the slightest notice looked down at the sleeping baby.

"The heir of Catheron Boyale," she said, "and a fine baby, no doubt, as babies go. I don's pretend to be a judge. He is very bald and very flabby, and very fat just at you, Victor. Oh, no doubt the distaff side of the house. What do you call him, nurse? Not christened yet? But of course the heir of the house is always shristened at Catheron Royals. Victor, no doubt you'll follow the habit of your ancestors, and give him his mother's family name. Your mother was the daughter of a marquis, and you are Victor St. Albans Catheron. Good customs should not be dropped-let your son's name

be Victor Dobb Catheron." She laughed as she dropped the veil, a tor's body tingle in his face. But he stood prise of every one, her husband included, in a voice of agony; "for Heaven's sake that another man—and of all men Juan natural shape. My feet were also scart, and that encouraged Jim, and eyes and flushing cheeks.

"And suppose, he is christened Victor deny this horrible charge." Dobb Catheron, what then? It is an honest English name, of which none of my family have ever had reason to feel ashamed. My husband's mother may have been the daughter of a marquis-my son's mother is the daughter of a tradesman-the name | it isn't !" that has been good enough for me will be good enough for him. I have yet to learn there is any disgrace in honest trade." Miss Catheron smiled once mare, a smile

more stinging than words. "No doubt. You have many things yet wife that, however dulcet her voice may gow presbytery where we went through the whelly by love?" be, it would sound sweeter if not raised so very high. Of sourse, it is to be expected | If you can. facing him, her blue eyes aglitter, "I don't say that he was, but if he was—what then?" | —I make every allowance, poor child, for the failings of her—class. The dressingbell is ringing, dinner in an hour, until then

Still with that most insolent smile she

not mean to wound you, but the thought of their man-faugh! But I am a fool to fied elderly gentleman, in black broadcloth in Russell Cquare. But Victor—husband J. P. Lamb be jealous of you, my white lily. Kiss me and silk stockings, stood gazing at the in- fault was in not telling me long ago. Don't -only forgive me this come, and I'll never, -forgive me -- we'll throw this snake in the truder. The young man stepped from the gry, and sit down." outer darkness into the lighted vestibule, He placed her in a chair, walked over, as I live." and the elderly gentleman fell back with a and confronted his cousin.

> He grasped the family butler's hand with I turned you out of Catheron Royals and a jolly laugh, and gave it a shake that let you go. I hold that forged check yet. brought tears of torture to its owner's ayes. Enter this house again, repeat your in-

In the blaze of the hall chandelier he stood famous lie, and you shall rot in Chesholm revealed, a big fellow, with eyes and hair | jail ! I spared you then for your sister's raven black, and a bole, bronzed face. "What, William ! friead of my child- but come here again and defame my wife, hood's days, 'none knew these but to love | and I'll transport you though you were my

simultaneous ery, and as if by one impulse, | Catheron Royals and twenty thousand per

"Didn't expect me, did you ?" he says, ad- You won't-well, then, good-by without. be badgered by you."

dressing everybody. "Joyful surprise, The next time I marry I'll make sure of my "I have no wish to badger you. I bring isn't it? Ines, how do? Baronet, your | wife.' Victor and set society at defiance; it was been told my wife is here, and I've come Victor a friendly and forgiving nod, flung | cessively. I believe her to be as good as after her, naturally. And here she is. | his wide-awake on his black curls, clattered | she is pretty. But against your conduct, I Ethel, my darling, who'd have thought of down the stairs and out of the house. seeing you at Catheron Royals, an honored "By-by, William," he said to the butler. shamefully wronged your cousin-humiliatguest? Give us a kiss, my angel, and say serm off again, you see. Most inhospitable ed her beyond all telling. I can only won-

He strides forward and has her in his Oh river! as they say in French. Oh does, arms before any one can speak. He stoops river!"

CHAPTER IV.

"You villain !" he shouts, hearse with how that's all."

living Lord I'll have your life! You sooun- reigned. Lights burned, flowers bloomed, too far." Smitty, too. Mos in head, smiling right your temper-violent language is unbecom- in the dark syss of Inca. She detested her wish you good-morning.

work already in the capital of the servanter | years ago. Now, Sir Vistor Catheron, nor. And no one spoke-what was there An Essex County Miracle. A DE OLPTIVE DUIDELET. Sir Victor made no answer; his inco, as It was a fortunate thing that just at this he stood supporting his wife, was ghastly juncture baby should see fit to wake and with rage and fear. Ethel lay like one set up a dismal cry, so shrill as to pene- HOW AN OLD LADY WAS RELEASED dead ; Juan Catheron, still emmently good- trate even to the distant dimer room. humored and self-possessed, turned to his Lady Catheron rose to her fast, attered a hanty and incoherent apology and you from

her hands flow up and covered her face.

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron ;

"She can't," said Juan Catheron !

her share of British "pluck."

sake-for the name you bear and disgrace-

"Look here, Inez, this is how it stands: | she room. The drawing-room was brilliantly lit, and Miss Dobb was only fifteen when I met her | Bin did not return. Peace reigned, the Strong Testimony of a Reliable Witness tanding in the glare of the famps-Inex. It was in Scotland. We fell in leve | infant heir of the Catherone was soothed, She was gargeous this evening in maize silk, with each other ; it was the suddenest case but his mamma went downstairs no more that was like woven sunshine; she had a of spoons you ever now. We exchanged that night. She lingured in the nursery for white camelia in her hair, a diamend cross pictures, we vowed vows, we did the over an hour. Somehow by her baby's side monds on her arms and in her cars. So she most me by moonlight alone' business— she felt a sense of peace and safety. She From the Learnington Post.

stood—a resplendent fields—as Sir Vistor you know the progressions yourself. The time came to part-steel to return to day we left Scotland, we went into church

and were married. There ! I don't deny dressing table wax lights burnt, but the bedroom was unlit. She seated herself by we parted at the church door, and have There was a certain pathos in the simpli- baronet, by Jove I since the first marriage the window and looked out at the starlit never met since, but she's my wife ; mine, in the look of his eyes. And as some mean to say that you've been and married thought, "to find in my husband's house my another fellow's wife. 'Pon my word, you rival and my enemy, whose first look, whose to the lowliest of her handmaidens, Miss "She is reviving," Inez said.

She spoke quietly, but her eyes were come back. That horrible man!" She residence, we were ushered into a come back. That horrible man!" She here so soon? She held a glass of iced "Drink," she said, authoritatively, and coward. No, it is all over-he will never

Ethel mechanically drank. Then the blue | care for me, never trust me again." eye, the golden hair glimmering through Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder, and | the dusk. with a cry of fear, a shudder of repulsion, "Ethel," he said, "is that window open

"Don't be afraid, my darling," Sir Vic- in the draught." He spoke gently but very coldly as he tor said, holding her close, and looking has never spoken to her before. She turned with flashing, defiant eyes at his enemy; to him with a great sob. "this coward has told a monstrous falseheod. Deny it, my love. I ask no more, "Oh, Victor, forgive me !" she said.

He was silent for a moment. He leved her with a great and passionate love; to see her weep was torture, to see her suffer, What does Sir Victor mean by calling you doubt, racked by jealousy. his wife? It isn't possible you've gone and committed bigamy-there must be some

mistake. You are my wife, and as such I seive me? I thought-I could have sworn turned upon Miss Catheren with flashing of his voice is driving me mad. Speak and it is enough to drive me mad!" and held up her clasped hands. "I can ! I do !" exclaimed Ethel, start- | "I was only a child, Victor. I knew ing up with flushing face and kindling eyes; nothing of him, nothing of love. I have

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron in- you. I loved you so-I loved you so. O, terposed, "let me ask this young lady a Victor, forgive me or I shall die !" May, two years ago in Scotland? Look at is twin sister to love in his eyes. this picture; it's yours, isn't it? Look at "And I was a baronet. Had that any doctoring with the medical practition-

ceremony, and deny that I'm your husband, It was the first cruel thing he had ever husband much money, but I am un- all around to see if there's a copper in said to her, repented of as soon as able to say that I received any benefit sight, and then he reaches out and tries But her blood was up—gentle, yielding, said. She arose to her feet and turned from this medicine. My agony kept eye. He don't git there, however. timid, she had yet a spirit of her own, and away

"I do deny it! You wretch, how dare The woman who had ever known Juan safferings. Af er reading in the news- I shall be obliged to hurt ye, doncher that safferings about the newsher Spanish laces, her diamonds and splender, Miss Catheron swept out of the splender in cried, lifting her clasped hands to her hus- of losing you-attribute the motive to what I decided to try them. My case was a mash him?"

speak like this, though she had seen him jealous—needlessly—often.

"He never was your lover? You are telling me the truth?"

telling me the truth?"

"No, no—never! never, Victor—don't ing oaks and elms not even the starlight ing oaks and elms not even the darkness nor the dark wretched picture here! I knew him loneliness cared this young man. With his mighty and will prevail! Tell it, Ethel; that she could reach up and remove one of on. I am now able to knit and sew as and falls asleep like a bloomin' summer

very tail; he walked with a swagger. You "Silence, sir!" Lady Catheron cried, you away, Ethel ! my love, my wife!" could make out no more in the darkness. "and don't dare call me Ethel. I was only She was in his arms, held to him in a I owe my recovery entirely to Dr. Oh, he stops a minit to pick up his The great house loomed up before him, fifteen, Victor-think of it, a child of fif- strained embrace. She trembled, she Williams' Pink Pills, and will always cane and shake a wrinkle outer his taking a picture? He seemed nice, Victor. huge, black, grand, a row of lights all along then, spending my holidays in Glasgow shrank in his grasp. The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

What did he aver do?"

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them."

The fierce impethate a good word to say for them." the first floor. The young man stepped his when I met him. And he dared to make uosity of his love frightened her at times.

When I met him. And he dared to make uosity of his love frightened her at times.

Wanted to poke me in the eye, doncher representing himself as a sort of banished ed. "Oh, Victor, I am, I am sorry. Indeed, had of all druggists or direct by mail see, and I nevah allow it—hevah. Fel

dead to us all—his sister included, and has lodge me in Cheshold jail if I ever presum- was to return home, we exchanged picture was to return home, we exchanged picture anything of 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. been these seven years. Ethel, can I beed to come back. And I swore to pay you sures and rings, and he took me out for a in the world I would not forgive? I have led only in boxes, the wrapper lieve—"

off if I ever had a chance. To-night the last walk. He led me into a solitary heard of men who went mad and died for around which bears the con pany's

never since set eyes on his face. Victor, on his shoulder. He lifted the massive brass knocker, and don't blame me too much-think what a "I tried once or twics-I did indeed, but from paradise; still it is a remove. thing again, watching those lighted, lace liked him. He wrote to met I never an. She said I had been a little fool-that was And the serpent in Lady Catheron's draped windows.

Eden is the ugliest and most vici"And to think," he was saying inwardly, to return his, and tell him to trouble me no great fool, telling my own folly. And after

She was little better than a child still-"Juan Catheron," he said, "you are a this pretty youthful matron and mother. Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically house of Rowsell & Thompson where he slanderer and a scoundrel, as you always And with the sweet, pleading face uplifted, cures in I to 3 days. Its action upon acquired a thorough knowledge of the Mister Juan. William, my old cocka- live, set your foot across its threshold. quivering lips, the pathetic voice, she did lous. It removes at once the cause editor and publisher of a family newsof my name for three thousand pounds. place-kissed and forgave her.

CHAPTER V.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

"By Jupiter !" he exclaimed, "who'd | boiler's daughter !" the way. Bless you, William, bless you, and hard labor for twenty years I don't snger, the red blood mounting to you. Warranted by J. P. Lamb. particularly crave. Of course, if Ethel his very temples. His Cousin Inez had He bounces up the stairs, this lively won't come, she won't, but I say again its managed during the past two weeks to young man, and the next instant, hat in deuced shabby treatment. Because, baro make his existence as thoroughly uncomforthand, stands in the large, handsome, bril- net, that sort of thing is a marriage in able as a thoroughly jealous and spiteliantly lit dining-room. They are still Scotland, say what you like. I suppose ful woman can. He had flown at last to lingering over the dessert, and with a it's natural she should prefer the owner of his aunt for comfort and this is how he got

the three start to their feet and stand con- annum, to a poor devil of a fellow like me; "Lady Helena," he burst forth, "this is founded. The young man strikes a tragic but all the same it's hard lines. Good-by, too much ! Not even from you will I bear Inez-be sisterly, can't you, and come and it. A soap-boiler's daughter my wife may ach. Scene-dining room of the reprobate | see a fellow. I'm stopping at the 'Ring o' be-it is the only charge that can be Don Giovanni - tremglo music, lights half | Bells,' in Chesholm. Good-by, Ethel. brought against her. I have married to own-enter status of virtuous Don Pedro." | "Thou hast learned to love another, thou | please myself, and it does please me enor-He breaks inte a rollisking laugh and hast broken every vow,' but you might mously. Inex, confound her ! badgers me changes his tone for that of every day life. shake hands for the sake of old times. enough. I didn't expect, Aunt Helena, to

no charge against your wife. I have seen humble servant. Sorry to intrude, but I've He swaggered out of the room, giving Sir | her but once, and personally I like her exdo and will protest. You have cruelly you're glad to see your scrapegrace husband lot I ever saw-never so much as offered me | der-yes, Victor, wonder-that with her a glass of wine. Good-night, my daisy. fiery nature she takes it as quietly as she

'As quietly as she does! Good Heavsoap-boiler's daughter—she absolutely his black-bearded face to kiss her, just as cowered with a drasd that had no name.

"I am afraid?" she said. "Oh, Victor, I on his shoulder and she faints dead away.

"I've given them a rare fright if nothing on his shoulder and she faints dead away.

"I've given them a rare fright if nothing on his shoulder and she faints dead away.

"You should live in the same house with on his shoulder and she faints dead away.

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"You should live in the same house with on his shoulder and she faints dead away. elon. He went off stiff at night of me, and | Women understand how to torture-they hs-egad! the little fair-haired baronet's should have been grand inquisitors of a wed to be. Of course her being my wife's | isted. I am afraid to face her. She stabs | fishermen. With a cry that is nothing like human, all book, but the scare was good fura. And my wife in fifty different ways fifty times a money. If she doesn't I must go and see Royals, and all through her infernal sergent tongue. Let her take care-if she were ten

friend, Aunt Helena; you will be doing a

and the man she loved—this girl with the "Wery well," Lady Helena answered; "I Chorus-The titled brute! face had taken all from her, but even her fair-haired child. I will speak to Inex; and, "Oh, I'll be hanged if she is. She's path was not to be altogether a path of Victor, I will try to forgive you for your the arms of his name. The sweet face and Gissnew, on the thirteenth of May, two frightened, Ethel, sat where he had placed up Thursday next. If I take up your wife.

FROM SUFFERING.

Added to the Already Long Chain of Evidence Why Suffer When the Means of Cure Are at Hand?

esalment, to falsehood—would be ever love spected and well known lady residing full a f loose teeth. All was over before ber or trust her again? She went at last to her rooms. On the miles from Learnington, has been the still it named, and a boy undertook to subject of an experience that has explain matters. Post believes it will prove of general hungr ; that he almost cried."

of either. She lifted the white veil, and eyes opened, and she stood erect in Sir Vio- He came in as she sat there, mournful to make public the particulars of her the N ingara boat, ye-know." and alone. In the dusk of the chamber the suffering and cure, stating that while "Willy, Jim begins to smile as soon as "Oh, what is it?" she said. "What has little half-hidden white figure caught his she did not care to figure prominently he set as the little dude, and we who in the newspapers, yet if her testimony | knows. Jim knows that sunthin' was up. would relieve others suffering as she Theck apple he comes up, rests one of Come away immediately-you will take cold had done, she would torego any his partent leathers on that there box, scruples in the matter. She then re-lated the story of her case as follows: Jim it smps up and wants to know who "About six years ago I was stricken | dares call him a fellah." with sciatica rheumatism, which first "Wanted to pick a fuss, I suppose?" made its appearance in my left knee, obser ved the officer. but gradually took possession of all my comb at. He meant to break that little I don't understand this business, you know. Misery. She had never been dearer than in limbs. Within three months after its dude right in two and use the pieces fur this hour. Still he stood aloof, torn by first appearance I was unable to leave fish-t ait. The little chappie looks at "Ethel," he cried out, "why did you deceive me? I thought—I could have sworn you were all truth and innocence, stainless were swollen to more than twice their beg pawdon. Does the—aw—boat "Ethel, you hear that," Sir Victor cried as a lily, white as an angel. And to think natural size, and drawn out of all leave from this dock?" He looked mighty

badly swollen, and ary right arm was | Jim he begins to cuss and blow." this ring on my little finger; you gave it to thing to do with your fear of losing me, or me, didn't you? Think of the little Glas- was the deception, the falsehood, caused college of realising which cost my

"Send you away," he repeated; "send fast as any young person, while for even', and it wasn't two minits ago that years my fingers were as stiff as needles. he opened his bloomin' eyes."

has he left undone, yeu had better ask. He has broken every command of the decated by the severy law human and divine. He is legue—every law human and divine. He is dog, most noble baronet, and you swore to dog, most noble baronet, and you swore to did I at fifteen know of love? The day I know, but let me hear you say it."

The several indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said, between his prince, nobleman in disguise. He took indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by the said indeed, my darling, it was because I loved by t

For a tradesman's daughter to marry a brought it down with a clang that echoed child I was afraid of him. you know what a coward I am. And mam- animals, cured in 30 minutes by

English Spavin Limment removes of 70 years. claws so palpably before, and as Sir Victor scape boiler's pretty daughter. I wonder looks at her bending over her baby, his what they're all about up there now, and looks at her bending over her baby, his what they're all about up there now, and looks at her bending over her baby, his lets.

Scotch parentage. His father came to Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone. Sweeney, Canada with a large family of thirteen came to Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone. Sweeney, Canada with a large family of thirteen came to Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone. Sweeney, Canada with a large family of thirteen came to Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone. fierce paroxysm of jealousy gives way to a how Inez takes it. I should think there dignity about him that awed into silence wrote to him. I had returned all his let. Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen sons and two daughters. He settled first ierce paroxysm of love.

"Oh, Ethel, forgive me!" he says; "I did she heard it first."

Stilles, Sprains. Sore and Swollen sons and two daughters. He settled first ters. I thought I had destroyed his picture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and kissed the tear-wet, ture; I never knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the stooped and knew I had done so very the s wrong in knowing him at all, until that day use of one bottle. Warranted by removed to Toronto where he engaged in

never have a secret from you again as long RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- but by the death of his father he was South American Rheumatic Cure for | tained a situation in the leading publishing and the disease immediately disappears. | paper, the Canadian Family Herald. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 | He also became an active Reform policents. Warranted by J. P. Lamb.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley, "No words can be strong enough to repre-hend your conduct, Victor. You have Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed tions to Lord Elgin in support of the reacted disgracefully ; you are listening, sir, - condition for three years from Ner- bellion losses bill. When within Lyon disgracefully, I say, to your cousin Inez' vousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Mackenzie returned from exile and was word of welcome? Stricken dumb at sight He walked to the door and flung it wide. And you are the first of your line who has Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my besieged by an angry mob at Mr. John word of welcome? Stricken dumb at sight word of welcome? Stricken dumb at sight of the prodigal son! I say! Where's the Juan Catheron stood and looked at him, blurred the family escutcheon. Dukes health was gone. I bought one bottle of those who assisted the old Liberal rest? The barenet, you knew, and my sis- his admirable good humor unruffled, some- daughters have entered Catheron Royals as of South American Nervine, which leader and some of his relatives in effectter, and the new wife and kld? In the thing like genuine admiration in his face. brides. It was left for you to wed a soap done me more good than any \$50 ing their escape through the crowd of "In the dining-room," Mr. Hopper is but have thought it! Such a milk-cop as he Thus Lady Helena Powyss, of Powyss worth of doctoring I ever did in my rioters on Younge street, "In the dining-room," Mr. Hopper is out just able to gasp, as with horror pictured on his face he falls back.

In the dining-room, Mr. Hopper is out the forcer, and the force "All right, them Don't fatigue your bleagant little affair of the forgery, and night of his wife and heir's coming home. The young man stood listening in sullen reads and normal and normal reads and normal

PIOUS SMILES.

Sefused to Be Swallowed. Tipple-If you really want to get at a editor of the Kent Advertiser, published at man's heart, it must be through his stom- | Chatham,

The Retort Courteous.

eat?" asked the traveler. "The kind your mother used to make," rejoined the cannibal, with a hard, aigni-Proof Positive

Deacon Heavyweight-Do you supposs that our first parents in the Garden of Eden indulged in intoxicating liquors? saw snakes and fell, A Doubter.

Elder Berry-Jobiots tells me he still has serious doubts about the miracles. Dr. Thirdly-Why should be have? Elder Borry-He can't get over the fact met and a Catheren, Sir Victor was afraid, "TLL NOT BELIEVE BUT DESDEN NA & plucky after all—such a molly-coddle as he Spanish inquisition, if such a thing ever ex-

Quick Change of Base,

room, quite out of breath)-Oh, girls! have you heard the news? Chorus-No; tell us. Helen-Well, you know Lulu Perkins, Helen-And how he abused her? Chorus-The wretch-yes, yes!

Chorus (sobs)-Y-yes! Helen-And how he got a divorce for desertion? Helen-After spending all her money? Chorus-She might have known.

OF EUGENE WRAYBURN. Tho Mg u Who Froffiched With Him Got Some what Damaged-How the Lake Tong h Was Taught a Needed Lesson-

Gran d Finale. At 1 he foot of Young street a police man found a young man sitting on a Mrs. Mary Olmstead, a highly re- barrel with both eyes bauged up his

excited so much comment in the vioity of the words, in the tone of his voice, is the legal one. Come, now ! You don't limbs he is bad, got cinity of the lady's home that the hunge a to fight some one. He got so . "Wanted to fight, did hat" queried

And this is the baby—I must look at him."

And the is the baby—I must look at him."

There was an insufferable insolence in the look at him."

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my bed, and day and night suffered the Jim in a weary way, and puts up an

She fell down on her knees before him in the shape of a semi-circle. For "Still anxious, eh?"

The anxiousest kind of anxious. He LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS three long years I suffered in this feels that he has got to tackle that dude manner, being unable to put a foot to or chiw a rag, and as a starter he hauls "It is a monstrous lie. Victor! O, Vic- done wrong, shamefully, sinfully wrong in the floor, the only way I could move off and spit terbacker-juice on the little tor, send him away! It isn't true—it isn't, concealing the truth, but you were so exacting, so jealous, and I was so afraid of losing | chair. My appetite gradually left me | with a cent. He stays right there and until I had no desire or relish for food looks Jim all over and smiles and says: question or two. Ethel, de you remember He looked down at her, the hatred that of any kind, and I got very thin and 'Me deah fellah, will you kindly take weak. During all this time I kept your handerchief and remove the-aw-

"But Jim didn't remove?" queried the gallons of medicine which cost my "Becher life he didn't! He jest looks "I have deserved it," she answered. "I increasing and my system growing Chappie jumps back and says: 'Weally, She faced her accuser like a small, fair- told you a falsehood once-why should you weaker, till many times death would me deah boy. I cawn't put up with such haired lioness, her eyes flashing blue fire. believe me now? I have no more to say. have been a welcome relief to my sublandated for the light do it. If you go to find the light do it. If you go to find the light do it.

And this was Ethel's welcome home.

And this was Ethel's welcome home.

Just two hours later, a young man came walking briskly up the long avenue leading to the great portion entrance of Catheron.

And this was Ethel's welcome home.

Just two hours later, a young man came was afraid—afraid of losing you. Victor to the great portion entrance of Catheron.

And this was Ethel's welcome home.

Just two hours later, a young man came wrong—wrong—wrong—but I have done wrong—wrong—but I have done wrong—but I have done wrong—but I have done wrong—wrong—but I have done wrong—but I have done wr

pants, and then goes off sayin': 'Sorry

Why He Didn't Want It. Jones-I say, old man, have you a dollar you don't want? Smith-Yes, here it is. Take it. Jones-Awfully good of you, old man. You are sure you don't want it? Smith-Yes, absolutely sure. It's coun-

EX-REGISTRAR M'DOUGALL DEAD. Itch of every kind, on humar of He Was Prominent in Political Circles

and a Well-Known Publisher, baronet may be but one remove through the house. Then he began whis- The instant he was out of my sight I dis- ma forbade my telling-that is the truth. Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warr- BERLIN, Ont., Aug. 29 .- Mr. D. Mc-Dougail, ex-registrar of the county died at his residence here last evening at the age never shown his green eyes and obnoxious here. On my word it's a lift in life for the like that I I am sorry. every man I looked at—you know you all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and like that I I am sorry. every man I looked at—you know you all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and like that I I am sorry. were, sir !- I was more scared than ever. Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, of Glagow, Scotland, and was of Highland Scotch parentage. His father came to

business. Young McDongall received his education in Toronto schools of that time tician, and along with the late Peter Perry, father of the ex-registrar of On- Lyn, April 17, 1884 tario, he was largely instrumental in getting up influential deputations and peti-

vigerous and incisive newspaper writer. He contributed to the Globe in its earlier years, was editorially connected with the Hamilton Journal and Express, and also with the Hamilton Banner and was editor and joint owner of the Hastings Chronicle, published at Belleville, and subsequently

In 1856 he removed to Berlin where he Sibyl-Thank you. But I'm no Jonah. became proprietor and editor of the Berlin Telegraph and German Canadian, the latter being the first German liberal news "What kind of men do you like best to paper published in Canada. In 1859 Mr. MacDongall materially assisted Mr. Wm. Gillesple, editor of the Hamilton Spectator, in establishing the Canadian Press Association. In 1862 he was elected President of the Association and was afterwards made an honorary life member. He filled the office of registrar of Waterloo until about three years ago when he resigned. His resignation was due to an investigation into the management of the Harry Hopeless-Eve must have. She office and to the official returns or fees received by the incumbent.

> A TORONTO TRAVELLER KILLED-Ron Over by His Waggon on the Road Henr Newcastle, Ont.

NEWCASTLE, Ont., Aug. 30,-A fatal acsident pecurred north of here on the hill going into Orono, in which Jacob D. Spence, 42 Park road, Toronto, traveller for the Bryce Publishing Company, lost While driving down the hill with his 110

Helen van de Riche (entering drawinglond of eleven trunks, a value on his seat alleped forward and to save it be made a grasp, but in so doing lost his balance and control of the team and fell among their heels, the waggon passing over his body, breaking his left arm above the elbow and Quotations formished to the trade. cansing internal fojuries of a serious nature. Dr. Rutherford of Ocono was summoned and, with the assistance of Mr. Helen-And how she had to leave him? | Hall, conveyed him to the Windsor hotel

He was quite sensible along the road till about half a mile from town when he said, "I will never reach Newcastle alive," and gradually sank, and when in front of the hotel, while Doctore Rutherford and They ascended to the Codar drawing.
They ascended to the Grandest rooms in the room, one of the grandest rooms in the house, all gilding and ormelu, and magnificant upbelstory—Master Haby following in control of the grandest rooms in the rooms and place of the grandest rooms in the house, all gilding and ormelu, and magnificant upbelstory—Master Haby following in control of the grandest rooms in the rooms in the rooms and place of the grandest rooms in the rooms and like the pair of the rooms and resumed his seat from the rooms and storatives, he breathed his last.

Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and mischief! Which of us shall invite him first Judge.

Helen—Well—he's here!

Extatio Chorus—Oh, Helen, you little misunderstanding here, will be a shall invite him first Judge.

They ascended to the Codar drawing.

Though you broke her rooms in the rooms.

Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and at the table. Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and at the table. Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and at the table. Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and at the table. Asken pale and with eyes averted, Sir Victor walked back and resumed his seat fry to do as she would have done and from the first of the rooms.

The constant of the constant of the rooms in the first of the constant of the rooms in the first of the constant of the constant of the rooms in the first of the constant of the rooms in the first of the roo storatives, he breathed his last.



Done Sire - Please and me one of your Horse books and object. I have used a great deal of your Rendail's Sparin Cor this good mecess: It is a yenderful medicine. once had a more that had discount sparin and five bottles dured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, Chas. Powers.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Dr. B. J. Kuspatz Co.

Day Sire—I have used several byttles of your "Kendail's Spayin Cure" with much success. I think it the best Liniment I ever used. Ruse vemoved one Curb, one Hiead Spayin and billed free Bean Spayins. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much piessed with and keep it.

Respectfully,

S. E. Hav, P. O. Box 848,

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B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,

THE RESERVE AND A PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF T

Where shall I go to get the best fit, finish and value in erdered clothing !

To the Tailor Shop of CHASSELS

We Answer

ATHENS He has just put in an extensive line of that is serviceable, new and stylish in

Tweeds, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Etc.

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Call and inspect the stock before placing your order. He guarantees satisfaction. Custom work will receive prompt and care-

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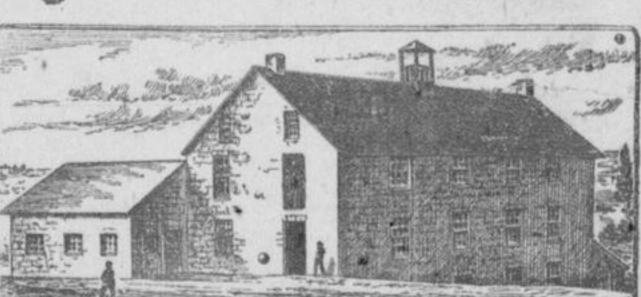
"No, no-never! never, Victor-don't ing oaks and elms not even the starting the shone. But neither for the darkness nor look like that! Oh what brought that shone. But neither for the darkness nor could live without her, as look like that! Oh what brought that shone. But neither for the darkness nor could live without her, as look like that! Oh what brought that look like that! Oh what brought that look like a bloom li HAS NO EQUAL. MANUFACTURED BY

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto

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Have a good stock of genuine all-wool Yarn and Cloth, "Mister Juan. William, my old cockaMister Juan. Will be prepared to pay the highest market pay of the cockaMister Juan. William, my old cockaMister Juan. William, my old cockaMister Juan. William, my old cockaMister Juan. William, my ol wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER

Coughs and Colds

are signs of weakness. Don't wait until you are weaker and nearer Consumption. Begin at once with

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites of lime

Physicians, the world over, endorse it. Wasting Diseases of Children are speedily cured by SCOTT'S EMULSION. It stops waste and makes children fat and healthy.

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and soda. It strengthens the Lungs, cures

Coughs and Colds, and builds up the system.

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ONLY REMEDY KNOWN FOR THE TEXAS HORN FLY

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Ottawa and Brockville.

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