Athens Reporter

IN HORUMD BYERY TUESDAY AFTERMOON

--- BY ----LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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Lady Catheron." "Miss Darrell!" When, in all the years that were gone, had he ever called her that before? She arose and gave him her hand

"I thank you," she said coldly. "I will send Lady Helena and Sir Victor to you at once. They will wish to see you, of course. Good-by, Mr. Stuart. Let us hope things may turn out better than you sobbed. Then with a half smile on his face think. Give my dearest love to Trix, if he went out of the room, and Trixy's tears she will accept it. Once more, good-by." quite still in the centre of the room, as she had left him, watching her. So beautiful, so cold-blooded, as he was thinking ; were all her kind like this ? And poets sing and novelists rave of woman's love! A half smile came over his lips as he thought of it, It was very pretty to read of in books ; in

real life it was-like this ! She laid her hand on the silver handle of the door-then she paused-looked back, Hammon all the womanliness, all the passion of her life stirred to its depths. It was good-bys forever to Charley. There was a great sob, and pride bowed and fell over. She rushed back-two impetuous arms went around his neck; she drew his face down, and kissed him passionately-once-twice. "Good-by, Charley-my darling-forever

She threw him from her almost violently, and rushed out of the room. Whether she went to tell Lady Helena and Sir Victor of his presence he neither knew nor cared. He was in little mood to meet either of them

just then. silvery summer night, he was whirling away back to Chester. When the midnight stars shone in the sky he was half way up to London, with Edith's farewell words in his ears, Edith's first, last kiss on

CHAPTER XV. The sun was just rising over the million | his idol. roofs and spires of the great city, as Char- "My darling," he said tremulously. ley's hansom dashed up to the door of Langham's hotel. He ran up to his father's | Tell me." room, and on the threshold encountered Trix, pale and worn with her night's watching, but wearing a peculiarly happy and | "only that go away everybody and leave contented little look despite it all. Charley did not stop to notice the look, he asked after his father.

It's of no use you disturbing either of them. | place at dinner and remain at the bedside. Pa's pretty well; stupid as you left him; aleep. The doctor says there is nothing at | needed no one, she wanted nothing, only to | caught her breath-"nothing concerning all to hinder his travelling to Liverpool to- be left alone. day. And now, Charley," Trix concluded, They left her alone-she was trembling | "Nothing concerning the Stuarts. It is pale, tired face, "as you look used up after | disobey. They left her alone, with a | that my father is dying." you go to bed; I'll wake you in time for | dressing-room.

to fail."

this! D.d she send no message at all ?"

fut girlsvery stern when he likes.

"The amount of it is," she thought, "he or two. is as fond of her as ever, and can't bear, as | Sir Victor listened very gloomily. He had | very like a breath of relief. he has lost her, to hear her spoken of. The heard from the hall poster of Mr. Stuart's "You are not to think of me," she said idea of his scampering down into Chester to | flying visit, and of his brief interview with | quietly. "Your duty is to the dying. see her once more! Ridiculous! She is Miss Darrell. It was very strange-his Nothing will betall me in your absenceheartless, and I hate her !"

handkerchief, and suddenly turst out crying. O, dear, it was bad enough to lose one's fortune, to have one's European tour nipped in the bud, without losing Edith, just as Edith had wound her way most and gave it a most terrible twinge. closely round Trixy's warm little heart, There was but one drop of honey in all the in proportion-Captain Angus Hammond. and mercenary, had come nobly to the brought Mr. Charles Stuart to Powysa ly reluctant to say fareweil.

front, and proposed to Trixy. And Trixy, Place ? What had made her, Edith, ,'Do you believe in presentiments, Edith?' surprised and grateful, and liking him very | faint ?" much, had hesitated, and smiled, and dimbegun to cry, and sobbed out "yes" through

Charley slept until twelve-they were to depart for Liverpool by the two o'clock express. Then his sister, attired for travelling, awoke him, and they all breakfasted together; Mr. Stuart, too, looking very limp and miserable, and Captain Hamidiotic happiness, had not the thought that | the velvet, green grass, and dark murmur- coffee, you will be ready to laugh at your | But he only made a gesture for her mond, whose state would have been one of the ocean to-morrow would roll between | him and the object of his young affections, thrown a damper upon him. He was goto Liverpool with them, however; it would grieved. But—why had Edith fainted? He caught her in his arms with a straining alone !—I can't speak to you yet !"
be a mournful consolation to see them off. "I don't know," Edith answered. "I clasp, and kissed her passionately for the He went forward out into the wet daybe a mournful consolation to see them off. Mr. Stuart kept close to his wife. He seemed to cling to her ,and depend upon

down the Mersey to their ship.

Charley's per the tale of his love.

the young officer said, "but he's so deucedly cut up as it is, you know, that I couldn't think of it. And it's no use fidgeting your mother. Trixy will tell her. I love your ninter, Charley, and I believe I've been to know, cried the poor, young gentleman said; "but if Trix will consent, by George ! I'll go with her to church the more row. There's my pay—my habits ain't an pension of the factor of the form of the factor of the know," cried the poor, young gentlemen grow tired of a lover who never left her series him as though he had been the along on that for a while, and then I have expectations from my grandmother. I've had expectations from my grandmother for the last twelve years abe's been dying; and, by Groupe i she am't dead yet, you know, like wonderful. I give you my word—it's wonderful, the way grandmothers and mailes annuts with money do hold cet. But that a sin't shat I wanted to held cet. But the start wonderful wonderful with money do hold cet. But that a sin't shat I wanted to held the shad her secret from him. There was madness in the shad her secret from him. Street ain's what I wanted to may it's this : scoper. You must writ until Edith in pom-

leave of absence and come over by the next ship, and we'll be married. I-I'll to lucky thing in the world." the happrest fellow alive, Stuart, the day your sister becomes my wife." There was a pause after the captoin con-

mond," he said, gravely, "folly-madness, on your part. A week ago, when we thought Trixy an heiress, the case looked very different, you see; then I would have fact remained—he went. shaken hands with you and bestowed my blessing upon your virtuous endeavors. But all that is changed now. As far as I can see, we are beggars, without a dollar; and when we get to New York nothing

will remain for Trixy and me bat to roll up our sleeves and go to work. I always thought my father was as rich as Crow-Cree-the rich fellow, you know, they always quote in print. It seemed an impossibility that we could ever be poor. But we are, and there is an end of it. Your family in wealthy, your father has a title; do you think he would listen to this for "My family may go-hang!" burst forth the captain. "What the dence have they got to do with it. If Trixy is willing-" "Triny will not be willing to enter any family, on those terms," Trixy's brother yet be such an obstinate way; "and what I mean to say is this: A marriage for the present is totally and absolutely out of the question. You and she may make love to

said, in that quiet way of his, which could your heart's content-write letters across the ocean by the bushel, be engaged as fast as you please, and remain constant as long as you like. But marriage-no, no, no!" That was the end of it. Charley was not to be moved-neither, indeed, on the marrtage question, was Trix. "Did Angus think her a wretch-a monster-to desert her poor pa and ma, just now, when they wanted her most, and go off with him? Not likely. He might take back his ring if he liked-she would not hold him to his engagement-she was ready and willing to set

> "So Jamie, an' ye dinna wait Ye canna marry me,"

sang Cherley as Trix broke down here and were dried on Angus' Hammond's faithful

with them on board, returning in the ten- | kindly let me have my own way.' that the ginger-whiskered face of Captain | doves during the honeymoon-then away to | rive."

returned to the brilliantly-lit drawingand their friends sat waiting the appounceglance saw the pallor upon her face. She | would happen. walked steadily over to a chair in the cur-Everybody started, and arese in consterna-Five minutes later, and under the blue | chair, and lay on the floor in a dead faint. They carried her up to her room-restoratives were applied, and presently the great

> She covered her own with her hands, and turned away from him, as though the sight was distasteful to her. He bent above acr, did not return. Edith still remained at the in silence they went in together. almost agonized that anything should all piano. She played so softly that the shrill

"What was it ! What can I do for you! more, and her lover did not return.

"Go away," was the dull answer

They strove to reason with her - some "Pa's asleep," Trix replied, "so's ma. Sir Victor-either would give up their tor's face. "No, no, no !" was her answering cry,

broke she awoke from a dull sort of sleep, | takes it honestly frightens me."

eyes glittering with fever. "Very little; we were not together ten | They sent for the doctor. He felt her | "She seems stunned, paralyzed-actually minutes in all. She was dressed for a pulse, looked at her tongue, asked ques- paralyzed with a sort of terror. And that you are about to hear. Inez, tell him ness that carried conviction of its absoparty of some kind, and I did not detain | tions, and shook his head. Over-wrought | terror seems to be, not for him or herself, "A party?" Trix repeats; and we like have been over-excited for some time, and seems unable; all presence of mind seems this was the result. No danger was to be | to have left her. No time is to be lost apprehended; careful nursing would restore | there is a train in two hours; we go b "She may keep it-let her give it to Siz | her in a week or two, combined with perfect | that. By daylight we will be in London Victor Catheron. I don't want her love, or quiet. Then a change of air and scene how long before we return I cannot say. anything else belonging to her !" Trix cries, would be beneficial-say a trip to Scar- hate the thought of a death casting a gloom explosively. "Of all the heartless, ungrate- borough or Torquay now. They would over our marriage. I dread horribly the She placed a chair for Sir Victor, and mo-Her brother stops her with a look. Those and not worry about her. The young the idea of leaving you here alone." handsome gray eyes of Charley's can be lady would be all right, on his word | Something will happen. All along her and honor, my dear Sir Victor, in a week | heart had whispered it, and here it was.

And then Trixy took out her lace pocket- ing any of them, his interview with Edith, trouble you. Of course why you go to looking up. The dying man still lay gazing and her fainting fit immediately after. London is for the present a secret ?"

pled, and blushed, and objected, and finally twilight prospect, seen through the open thing will have come between us before we here !" eyes steadily. "Mr. Stuart had come down | plain it. I only know it as there." -he had only come to bid her a last fare; for dyspepsia; and telegrams and hurried | outstretched.

> ing trees, the birds twittering in the leafy presentiments. Nothing is likely to come stand back, and went on. branches, and she was still again. "Lady Helena was shocked, surprised, have not been very strong lately. I felt shall ever seperate us. I have no life now was off; the rain beat unheeded upon him. never fainted before in my life. I think I first time. "Nothing in this lower world light. His head was bare; his overcoat

Late that evening, after dinner, and over to brace your nerves. Ah! old or young, his sunt. Edith Darrell stood at the win- ful horror had fallen upon him; he must their eigers Captain Hammond opened his all we poor women are martyre to nerves." dow until the last sound of the wheels died wait before thought would come. Whilst and moon embarrassment, poured into week of July. A pretty little villa near seemed to have fallen upon the great house might, a great cry reached him. Then a "I ought to tell the governor, you know," | vants from Powyes Place preceded thom; | brasure of the window, in the dim blue | It was his aunt.

"A postponed marriage is the most un- latent and manuspected, the taint might not FAINTED IN CHURCH. "I don't believe in luck; I do in common- whom she was about to bind herself for sense," his aunt retorted. You're like a life! Who was to tell when it might break spoiled child, Victor, crying for the moon. | forth, in what horriole shape it might show cluded—then Charley opened his lips and It is Edith's own raquest, if you will have itself? To be the widowed wife of a made THE DEPLORABLE GUNDITION OF A it this postponement. And Edith is man-what wealth and title on earth could companante for that ' She shivered as also There was nothing for it but obedience. | sat, partly with the chill night air, partly He took his leave and went back to Ches- with the borror of the thought. hire. It was his first parting from Edith. "Is the game worth the candle after

How he felt it, no words can tell. But the | all ?" she thought. "Ab, me ! what a mis-She drew a long, deep breath as she said good-by, and watched him away. An ! ever comes the worst or the best there is what a different farewell to that other only | nothing for it now but to go on to the end." two short weeks ago. She tried not to | Meantime, through the warm, starry From the Brockville Recorder. think of that bonestly and earn setly; she | night, the train had sped on to London, tried to forget the face that haunted her, bearing Sir Victor Catheron to the turning the voice that rang in her cars, the warm point of his life. In the chill, gray light of doubt followed with interest the many hand-clasp, the kieses that sealed their an overcast morning they reached Euston instances related in these columns of

love of her life-try to remember that of ofer your life " all men on earth Sir Victor Catheron was Lady Helena gave the man his direction, from the marvellous recoveries, the ac- Word has just reached here that Port the only man she had any right to think of. | and in ten minutes they stopped before the Wandering along the tawny sands, with | tall, closed iron gates of a solitary villa. the blue bright sea spreading away before It was Poplar Lodge. her, drinking in the soft salt air, Edith The baronet paid the man's fare and distinat this town is the home of the Dr. grew strong in body and mind once more. missed him. He seized the gate-bell and Williams' Co., and the place where the said, exceeds that of Japan, for, undis-Her step grew clastic, her eye grew rang a peal that seemed to tinkle half a celebrated medicine is made. The ciplined as the Emperor's soldiers were, bright, her beauty and bloom returned. mile away. Sir Victor's letters came daily; the girl They waited nearly ten minutes in the family of Mr. Thomas Humble, resi-

smiled as she glanced carelessly over them, rain; then a shambling footstep shambled dents on Park street north, furnish a tore them up, and answered—about haif. down the path, and an old face peered out case of such recovery no less notable carefully planned that when fire was Love him she did not; but she was learning between the trellised iron work. "Who is to think very kindly of him. At the end | it?" an old voice asked. of three weeks, he came to join them, she "It is I, Hooper. Sir Victor and I. | will be of particular interest in this city at every point. The fighting was tercould approach and give him her hand with For pity's sake, don't keep us standing here community. Mr. Humble is an ema frank, glad amile of welcome. The three | in the rain." weeks had been as three centuries to this ardent young lover. His delight to see his in the lock, the gate swung wide, and an well known and highly respected by leaving the city at the mercy of the foes. darling blooming, and well, and wholly aged, white-haired man stood bowing be- many of our citizens. The mem er of

It was the middle of August now. In | be ! Just in time, and no more." spite of Edith's protest, grand preparations | The dim old eyes of Hooper were fixed were being made for the wedding-a upon the young man's face. magnificent tronsseau having been ordered. Helena answered Miss Darrell, "but Sir pity-like his father."

Trix, leaning on her father's arm, Edith desisted; she appealed no more; bility grow paler—could by no possibility ing his mission to Mrs. Humble, the crying behind her veil; Charley, by his passive to all changes, she let herself drift change its marble calm. But the deep, story of the case was briefly related, mother's side, stood on deck while the ten- along. The third of October was to be the dusk eyes looked at the young man, it not however, with any desire for notorder steamed back to the dock. And there | wedding-day; my ladies Gwendoline and | seemed to him, with an infinite compassion. | iety, but rather a determination on her undere the gray sky, with the bleak wind | Laura Drexel, the two chief bridesmaids- "We are in time?" his aunt spoke. blowing, and the ship tossing on the ugly then three others, all daughters of old | "You are in time. In one moment you part that it should be given if it might short chop of the river, they took their friends of Lady Helena. The pretty, pic | will see him. There is not a second to | in the least be of benefit to others | parting look at the English shore, with but | turesque town in Carnarvon, in North | one friendly face to watch them away, and | Wales, was to be the nest of the turtle- to be brought to him the moment you ar-

festivities at Catheron Royals. Edith Darrell left Charley Stuart, and | The days went by like dreams-it was the middle of September. In little more room, where her lover and Lady Heiena than a fortnight would come the third of October and the wedding-day. But somement of dinner. Sir Victor's watchful thing would happen. As surely as she liveyes saw her enter. Sir Victor's loving ed and saw it all, she felt that something

Something did. On the eighteenth of tained recess of a window. He was held September there came from London, late captive by Lady Portia Hampton, and in the evening, a telegram from Lady could not join her. A second after there | Helena. Sir Victor was with Edith at was a sort of sobbing gasp-a heavy fall. | the piano in the drawing-room. In hot haste his aunt sent for him; he went tion. Miss Darrell had fallen from her at once. He found her pale, terrified, excited; she held out the telegram to him without a word. He read it slowly "Come at once. Fetch Victor. He is dydark eyes opened, and looked up into her | ing. -INEZ."

CHAPTER XVI. Wondering what the telegram could contain, she arose and walked to the window, behind her. She glanced over her shoulder with a half smile—a smile that died on her

"What has happened:" she asked, quickly. "Lady Helena's despatch condoesn't care to talk, but able to eat and "they must not. She was better again- tained bad news? It is nothing"-she the Stuarts?'

looking compassionately at her brother's with nervous excitement, they dared not from London-from Inez Catheron. It isyour day and night's travelling, suppose watchful attendant on the alert in the | She said nothing. She stood looking at him, and waiting for more. breakfast, and you needn't worry about | She lay upon the dainty French bed, her | "It seems a strange thing to say," he anything. Captain Hammond has been dark hair, fro.n which the flowers had been went on, "that one does not know whether

here," says Trix, blushing in the wan, taken, tossed over the white pillows, her to call one's father's death ill news or not. morning light, "and he will attend to hands clasped above her head, her dark, But considering the living death he has led large eyes fixed on the opposite wall. So for twenty-three years, one can hardly call Charley nodded and turned to go, but his she lay motionless, neither, speaking nor death and release a misfortune. The sister detained him. "You-you saw her, I suppose?" she said aching at her heart. They stole in softly is the way Lady Helena takes it. One to her bedside many times through the would think she might be prepared, that "And what has she to say for herself?" her head burning, her lips parched, her | Still Edith made no reply-still her thoughtful eyes were fixed upon his face.

nerves the whole of it. Her mind must but for me. She will explain nothing; she give her this saline draught just at present | thought of a second postponement-I hate

And yet the long tense breath she drew was hasty coming, his hasty going, without see- | don't let the thought of me in any way

him dead for over twenty years.

The dark sombre eyes turned from the will never meet again like this-that some! I shall go mad if you keep me | cents. Sold by Lamb, druggist. window, and met her ladyship's suspicious | meet again. I can't define it. I cannot ex- | He staggered forward as a drunken man to tell her some very bad news. His "I don't believe in presentiments," Edith He unlocked it, opened it, passed out into gives perfect relief in all cases

night journeys are mostly conductive to to the blue-gray sky, the crystal July moon, sorning, and you have had a strong cup of me !"

well enough when I returned to the draw spart from you. And nothing, not death What was this was this he had plied with each bottle of Dana's her, like a child. It was wonderful, it was pitiful how atterly shattered to had be-

Heaketh Crescent had been hired; four ser- with the going of its mintrees. In the sm- woman's flying figure came down the path. Sir Victor escorted them, and saw them starlight, the girl sat down to think. There duly installed. He returned again-partly was some mystery, involving the murder of | dying !" Lady Helena gravely and earnestly arged have driven Sir Victor Catheron mad, chamber of death. But Death had been

erable, vacillating creature I sin. What Victor now. In the quiet days that were | overcoat, assisted his aunt into a cab, and

"My lady! Praise be!" A key turned | playee of Bowie & Co., brewers, and is restored, almost repaid him. And three fore Lady Helena. days after the triad returned together to "Are we in time ?" was her first breath-Powyss Place, to part, as he whispered, no less question "Is your master still-"

"Like his father," the old lips said, and "Simplicity is all very well," Lady the old head shook ominously; "more's tha tailor, who on one occasion assisted in Victor Catheron's brule must dress as be Lady Helena took her nephew's arm and tacked with a fit of extreme weakness comes Sir Victor Catheron's station's In hurried him under the dripping trees, up the avenue to the house. The house-door three years from now, if you prefer white stood ajar; without ceremony her ladyship street Methodist church. The other The fixedly pale face, could by no posai-

lose, and he knows it. He has begged you si ailarly afflicted. According to her

the Continent, then back for the Christmas "He knows, then. Oh, thank God. Reason has returned at last." Reason has returned. Since yesterday he has been perfectly sane. His first words were that his son should be sent for, that the truth should be told."

> Her nephew looked at her, then back to Miss Catheron. The white face kept its gentle compassion no words can tell. tell him you are here." She hurried upstairs and disappeared, that were for him- He stood pale, composed, expectant—waiting for an end.

Half an hour had passed and Sir Victor more he gave his aunt his arm, once more would become worse. Her triends A breathless hush seemed to lie upon the whistling of the wind around the gables | house and all within it. Not a sound was was plainly audible above it. Ten minutes to be heard except the soft rustle of the 1893 Mrs. Humble read of a similar trees, the soft, ceaseless patter of the sum- case where a cure was brought about chamber where the dying man lay. To the drew the curtains and looked out. As she hour of his own death, that moment and all stood watching the trees she heard a step he saw was photographed indelibly upon in her daughter's case, who was at the light of the room, the great white bed in one sought to stay with her. Lady Helena, lips as she saw the grave pallor of Sir Vic- the centre, and the awfully corpse-like face

"Come up," Miss Catheron's soft voice

His father-at last. under a spell. The spectral blue eyes were fixed upon him stedfastly, the pallid lips slowly opened and spoke.

'My father !" He was on his knees-a great aws over him. It was the first time in his young life father whom he had never seen before. "Like me," the faint lips repeated

me ; don't speak to me. Wait, Sit down; don't kneel there. You don't know what

changeless face-and locked it. It seemed as though, having saffered so much, noth-She placed a chair for Lady Helena away | day school and others. from the bed-Lady Helena, who had stood aloof and not spoken to the dying man yet. never faitered, never failed, she began the

told, and silence reigned in the darkened | liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., room. Lady Helena still sat, with averted face, in her distant seat, not moving, not weirdly upon his son, death every second ages. Why had he come? What had transpired | "Of course. What horrible explanations drawing nearer and more near. Inez sat in that integview? The grey-eyed monster and gossip the fact of his death at this late | holding his hand, her pale, sad face, her took the baronet's heart between his thumb, Mate will involve. Every one has thought dark, pitying eyes turned also upon his

He asked her no questions-he was afraid. The preparations for the journey were That son had risen. He stood up in the South American Rheumatic Cure, for His heart sank within him, she lay so ut hurried and few. Lady Helena descended center of the room, with a white, stunned bitter cup-a drop six feet nigh and stout | terly indifferent whether he came or went. | to the carriage, leaning on her maid's arm. | face. What was this he had heard ? Was Lady Helena, less to love, and conse- In the drawing-room, in travelling-cap and he asleep and dreaming?—was it all a cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon through the lake from east to west, then For Captain Angus Hammond, as though | quently less a coward, asked the question | overcoat, Sir Victor held Edith's hand, lin- horrible, ghastly delusion !- were they | the system is remarkable and mys- they were in Canadian waters and Cana-

"Let me out!" They were his first

or a blind man might stagger, to the door. "Victor-my boy-my son-my darling

"Keep away from me!" he said, in a "Nothing shall-nothing, I swear it !" stiffed voice; "let me think! Leave me

"Go, go !" Edith cried, "some one is com- | He paced up and down under the trees. "Come-come-come !" she called : "he is

CHAPTER XVIL

Six days later, Sir Victor Octheron and his cout came home. These six days had possed very quietly, very pleasantly, to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any she wondered. Well, if he did not, she had | Edith. She was not in the least lonely: the other I have in stock. They are a no right to complain—she had her secret mame some of relief in her lover's absence wonderful pill. Send 3 dozen at once, from him. There was madness in the was upon her as she had felt at Torquay. It seemed to her she breathed from the first time. Who knew, whather for more miles by between them. One J. W. Ireland, Gournock.

YOUNG LADY IN BROCKVILLE.

A Case that Created Much Interest-Weak Almost Bloodless and Frequently Confined to Her Bed-Again Majoy- China's Scattered Forces Take Refuge ing Complete Health.

Readers of the Recorder bave no parting. Her love, her duty, her al station. Blue and shivering in the chill recoveries sometimen of a very remark- fallen. The backbone of Chinese register legiance, her thoughts—all were due to Sir light, Sir Victor buttoned up his light able nature, of persons affected with ance has given way and the mountain to be there, she would try to forget the gave the order-"St. John's Wood. Drive dis ases of different kinds, by the use of passes that lie between the great naval Dr. Williams' Pink Pitls. Apart ed remnants of the Emperor's forces. counts were interesting to the people of Arthur fell after a battle that lasted 18 Brockville and vicinity from the fact hours. The reports of the fighting are than many previously published, that opened the Japanese troops assailed the his family whose cure we have men- to Pekin for Japan. Whether or not that tioned, is his eldest daughter Carrie a "Still alive, my lady-praise and thanks girl of about niueteen years of age. a very few days. Already China has asked The facts in the case were first brought | for peace on the terms of paying two to the notice of the Recorder by Mr. | hundred and fifty million taels, or \$175,000,-Widiam Birks, a well known merchant removing Miss Humble, who was at- The plans of the Japanese for an advance while attending service in the George She swept to the door in her brilliant dress, her perfumed laces, her perfumed laces, her perfumed laces, her shining jewels—the glittering tripperies for which jewels—the glittering tripperies for which with them on board returning in the tenmother's story, Mi-s Humble's illness tains that are in the path to Tien Tsin. dates back to the summer of 1889. Her trouble was extreme weakness and

exhaustion, caused by weak and watery blood. She was subject to severe headsches, heart palpitation, and other There was a half-suppressed sob. Lady symptoms which follow a depraved con-Helena covered her face with both hands. dition of the blood. Often while down street on business the young lady would calm, the pitying eyes looked at him with a become so exhausted by the walk as to be scarcely able to get home, and she "Wait one moment," she said "I must | was frequently confined to hembed for weeks at a time, and had to have her Neither of the two spoke. Lady Helena's meals carried to her. For a period of face was still hidden. He knew that she over three years she was almost continwas crying-silent, miserable tears-tears | ually under medical treatment. The doctor's medicine would prove of benefit while being taken, but as soon as the a trusted employe for 14 years. He is S. S. at the head of the stairs called. Once treatment was discontinued, the patient were much discouraged and feared she | Davis, to whom the case had been reported would not recover. In the winter of as follows: With the bookkeeper, Samue! mer rain. In that silence they entered the by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. false credits in the ledger to Baker's ac This prompted her to give them a trial | count and then Baker would draw cast Victor Catheron's mind The dim gray time so weak that she could not leave her room. The result was remarkable. There was soon a marked improvement, day and the police are hot after them of the man lying among the pillows, and gazing at him with hollow, spectral eyes. and by the time two boxes were used. The bank officers entertain sanguine hopes. Miss Humble appeared to be so much He advanced to the bedside as though recovered that the treatment was discontinued. But it later became evident that the patient had not been "Like me-as I was- like me. Ethel's fully re tored for after a few months there was a return of the troubl . Miss | Humble was sent on a visit to some | at the College Rollin, then called College friends in the United States in the hope | Sainte-Bartz, was admitted to the Normal he had ever been in the presence of death. | that a change of air would prove bene-And the dying was his father, and his ficial, but she returned to her home worse than when she went away. Her position in the College of Henry IV. in mother was then determined to give | Paris, afterwards called the College Na Like me. O God! will his end be like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a further trial, poleon. In 1853 he took the decree of doc and the result proved most gratifying, to-day as any girl of her age. Mrs. of the institute, and had received decora "Wait," he said painfully ; "don't touch | Humble told the story of her daughter's

illness and recovery with impressivelute truthfulness. Miss Humble also corroborated her mother's statements, and they can be vouched for by many | shouting that they would pay no more ing had power to move her outwardly now. of her friends in the church, the Sun- taxes. The police to frighten them, fired Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure for all (roubles resulting)

tioned him to seat himself, then drew an. from poverty of the blood or shattered dows. Eventually troops dispersed the other close to the bedside, stooped, and nerves, and where given a fair trial mob. kissed the dying man. Then in a voice that they never fail in cases like the above related. Sold by all dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes Half an hour had passed. The story was for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Wilor Schenectady, N. Y. See that the registered trade mark is on all all pack- officials on the ram Petrel illegally re-

Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically imaginary line which is drawn directly to prove that all the world was not bass her nephew dared not ask : "What had gering strange mocking him for-O gracious God! was it terious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. can prove that their nets were set south of he asked. "I have a presentiment that we words. "I can't breathe-I am choking in The first dose greatly benefits. 75 the line or in other words in American

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart father had failed—they were ruined. They answered cheerfully. "I never had one in the passage and down the stairs. His aunt Organic or Sympathetic Heart disease had to leave England in two days for home | my life. I believe they are only another name | followed him, her eyes streaming, her hands | in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Pal-Then the sombre brown eyes went back gloom. When the sun shines to-morrow Victor-for the love of Heaven, speak to pitation, shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Distressed Heart. One highway on the night of September 22 by dose convinces. Sold by J. P. Lamb,

SIXTY MINUTES .-- One abort puff of | dence points to the fact that after being They took her to Torquay in the second away, and for long after. A strange silence he still paced there, as a stricken animal Deafness. 60 cents. At J P. Lumb's. to take Bevin's whole farm.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS - Distressing Kidney and Bladder divenses re- was received here from Welland, Ont., lieved in six hours by the "New from Detective White, stating that a body because the work going on at Catheren the late Lady Catheren, at work here, she She drew him with her by main force Great South American Kiriney Cure." I S. Kerngood, of Rochester, had been Royals needed his presence, partly because felt. Grief for the loss of his wife might into the house—up the staire—into the Prise found in the Welland Canal at the place. but why make such a profound there before them. A dead man key upon and de'ight to physicians on account of White was employed on the case by Moses "My dear Victor," she said, "don't force secret of it? Why give out that he was the bed now, rigid and white. A second its exceeding rom; mess in relieving Kerngood, of this city, brother of the missland. I ain't a hady's man, and I never cared a fig for a girl before in my life; but, by George ! I'm awfully fond of Trixy. I ain't an elder son, and I san't an elder son, and I san't clever, I grow tirel of a lues who never left her cared his fees with her cared his fees wit has a cared his fees with her cared his fees with her cared his

> 5 Lines on E. and L. I find the people around here prefer

China's Strong Naval Station Captured After Desperate Fighting:

THE ROAD CLEAR TO PEKIN

Among the Mountain Passes-Both Sides Lost Heavily-China Will [Not Likely Resist Japan Auy Longer,

CHEE FOO, Nov. 24 -- Port Arthur has very meagre, but it is believed that both sides suffered heavily. China's loss, it is The attack on Port Arthur by the Japanese second army under Gen. Oyama was so unable to struggle any longer, withdrew in retreat to the mountain passes near by, The fall of Port Arthur clears the way city will suffer a like fate must depend upon what action China will take within 000 for it. With Pekin in peril no one can estimate what figure Japan will place

upon Pekin have succeeded completely. BROCKVILLE At Moukden an advance through the interior was hazardous as to be almost impossible. The second army was sent to hands and with Japan's victorious fleet guarding the place on the waterside, China's fleet is powerless. road by land around the Leaotan Gulf, Pe Chi Li Gulf to Chi Tien Tsen. With the Japanese army in pursuit the Chinese must make their last stand in the moun-

These passes may be held for a long time if the Chinese army can be rallied sufficiently to make a stand. It is not believed here that China will G. P. McNISH, Lyn Ag'l Works. continue the war any longer. Port Arthur is regarded by all European military and sence and without which she will be at | ing roots to stock.

AN ENORMOUS STEAL

A Bank's Bookkeeper a Party to a Huge NEW YORK, Nov. 26.-It was made pub lic on Saturday that there had been a de labor-saving tools on the market. As to durability, I have cut hundreds of falcation of 8354,000 in the Shoe and I suther bushess of turnips when they were frezen solid and it stood it all right. Bank in this city. The operators of this enormous steal were two in number. One was the bank's bookkeeper, who had been Seely, aged 45, of Brooklyn. The method adopted to accomplish the

theft was explained by District Attorney | Root Cutter. ustomer of the bank. Both men have been fugitives from justice since last Monof bringing either one or both to justice

and recovering at least a part of the lost A Noted Frenchman Dend. Palits, Nov. 25.-Prof. Drury died have yesterday. Jean Victor Drury was born in Paris in 1811, began his classical studier School in 1839, was appointed to the class in history at the College of Rheims in 1833, and in the same year took a similar tor of letters. He was the author of a number of works on ancient, mediæval tions from Greece, Italy, Partugal and

Tax Troubles in Italy. ROME, Nov. 26 .- Some 600 persants and heir wives with flags, and clubs attacked the town hall at Alatri, near Forestino in the air. They were beaten and stoned by the mob and were driven into the hall. where they remained inactive while the peasants threw stones through the win

THE EISHERIES DISPUTE.

Complaint of the American Fishermen Will be Heard in the Courts. CLEVELAND, Nov. 23 .- A Washington special says the letter of the Lake Erie fishermen complaining that the Canadian moved their nets from their portion of the lake belonging to the United States has been referred by the state department to the British embassy. As the state depart-RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- ment it was stated that it is a case to be decided in the courts. If the American their nets and contents. If, however, they waters, then they will have a good case for heavy damages and the United States authorities will back them to the utmost. However, the matter is one that must be determined by a law suit and until the courts decide, the United States govern ment can go no further

A Serious Thing for Farmer Bavin. CHATHAM, Nov. 23 .- Charles Bevin, the farmer who was held up on the Raleigh colored footpads and robbed of all his money, has been arrested on the charge of shooting William Ellerbeck on the same CATARRH RELIEVED IN TEN TO | night, Ellerbeck lost his leg. The evieven with the next man who stopped him Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Pow- on the highway. The next man happened The moments passed. An hour went; he der over the surface of the usual pas- to be young Ellerbeck, a respectable man. ing. At twelve the next day they were to ladyship said cheerfully. "We will take There was not a minute to spare. He was stunned sages. Painless and delightful to use, who knew nothing of the highway robbery ing. At twelve the next day they were to get on board the tender and be conveyed get on board the tender and be conveyed as the destor save are the tender and be conveyed as the destor save are the tender and seems. If the charge can be proved, it as the doctor says, are the tonics you need steps, and sprang into the carriage beside to think. His mind was in chaos, an aws cures Catarrh, Hay F.ver, Colds, will mean not alone a criminal matter, Headache, Sore Throat, l'onsilitie and | but also a suit for damages heavy enough

Found in Welland Canal. SAGINAW, Mich., Nov. 23 .- A telegram

Eilled by a Falling Tree. PENETANGUISHENE, Ont., Nov. 28 .- A young man by the name of William Allen, from Coldwater, N. Y., was working in a of Tiny. When he and a companion were sawing down a tree the tree in falling struck him on the head and killed him instantly. Mis friends have been notified.

PAYIN CURE

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

We Answer

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To the Tailor Shop of

He has just put in an extensive line of all that is serviceable, new and stylish in Tweeds, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Etc. Call and inspect the stock before placing your order. He guarantees satisfaction

Custom work will receive prompt and care-

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Commission Merchant WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

THE LITTE GIANT ROOT CUTTER is fully warranted and Japan, on the other hand, has a clear well made and to cut potatoes, Apples, Roots or Pumpkins in thence along the westerly shores of the such a manner that they may be fed without choking stock. G. P. McNISH.

TESTIMONIALS:

BROCKVILLE, Sept. 18, 1894.

Sir,-I purchased one of your Little Giant Root Cutters over a year paval critics as the keystone of China's ago and find it a first class article and would recommend it to all parties feed J. J. HENDERSON, Butcher

DEAR SIR, -I consider the Little Giant Root Cutter one of the best

PAT DONOVAN, of Escort Front, said at Lansdowne fair that he had cut five bushels of turnips in five minutes, and did it easily with a Little Giant

LARDINE MACHINE OIL The Champion Gold Medal Oil, which cannot be Excelled.

McCOLL'S CYLINDER OIL HAS NO EQUAL MANUFACTURED BY

Ask your Dealer for "Lardine" and beware of

imitations. For sale by allleading lealers in the country AND THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Positively Cured by

The New Method Treatment-A Wonderful Discovery You can Deposit the Money In Your Bank or with Your Postmaster to be paid us after you are CURED under a written Guarantee! Self Abuse, Excesses and Blood Diseases have wrecked the lives of thousands of young men

and middle aged men. The farm, the workshop, the Sunday school, the office, the professions—all have its victime. For g man, if you have been indiscreet, beware of the future.

Medits aged men, you are growing prematurely weak and old, both sexually and physically.

Consult us before too late. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confidential. VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPHILIS CURED. W. S. COLL'NS. W. S. Collins, of Saginaw, Speaks. W. S. COLLINS. "I am 29. At 15 I learned a bad habit which I contin-med till 19. I then became "one of the born" and led a gray life. Exposure produced Syphus. I became nerv-ous and despondent; no ambition; memory poor; eyes red, sunken and blur; pimples on face; hair loose, bone pains; weak back; varicocele; dreams and losses at

night; weak parts; deposit in urine, etc. I spent hundreds of dollars without help, and was contemplating suicide when a friend recommended Drs. Kennedy & Kergan's New Method Treatment, Thank God I tried it. In two months I was cured. This was six years ago, and never had a return. Was married two years ago and all happy. Boys, try Drs. Kennedy & Ker-BEFORE TREATM'T gan before giving up hope." Seminal Weakness, Impotency and S. A. TONTON Varicocele Cured. "When I consulted Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, I had little hope. I was surprised. Their new Method Treat-

ment improved me the first week. Emissions ceased, nerves became strong, pains disappeared, hair grew in aguin, eyes became bright, cheerful in company and strong sexually. Having tried many Quacks, I can heartily recommend Drs. Kennedy & Kergan as reliable Specialists. They treated me bonorably and skillfully." & T. P. EMERSON. A Nervous Wreck-A Happy Life. T. P. EMERSON. T. P. Emerson Has a Narrow Escaps. "I live on the farm. At school I learned an early

molit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the Truck and Cause. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and man BEFORE TREATM'T. hood." READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating mar-less Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY 16 Years In Detroit, 160,000 Cured. No Risk. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion free of charges. Charges reasonable. Books Free - "The Golden Monitor" (Illus-

trated), on Discusses of men. Inclose postage, I cents. Sealed.

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Staroness Macderald in San Bemo-LONDON, Nov. 28 .- The Baroness Macdonald, widow of Sir John A. Meedonald. Ottawa and Brockville.

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY Cortain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

ENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Box M. Carman, Henderson Co., III., Feb. M., 74.

Dr. R. J. KENDALL Co.

Dear Stru-Please send me one of your Horse pooks and oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kondall's spaxin Cure with good success; it is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an Besult spayin and flye better cured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours traly, Chas. Powers.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Canton, Mo., Apr. 3, 72.

Dr. R. J. KENDALL CO.

Pase Sire—I have used several british of your "Estadall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best Liminent I over used. Hape resource one Curb., sac Hood Spavin and lelied five Bene Spavin. Have recommended it to several of my frameds who are much planned with and keep it.

B. R. HAY, P. O. Bentish. For Sale by all Druggists, or address Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, ENGRBURGH FALLS, VT.

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