ىر دەرىپەر بەرەكەر يور مەرىغانىيەتىرى يوروردۇر. مەرىكە بەرەكەر بەرەكەرىيەر ۋارىرىيە

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

and the second second

MAX 16, 1888

fatal. "Let u³ go down the Lady's Walk," she said, taking her son's arm. "I like the quiet

shade." They turned down the broad, shady path They turned down the broad, shady path called the Ludy's Walk; tall, branching trees met there overhead, forming a depth of cool have. The morning air was soft and clear, the birds shade.

The morning air was solt and clear, the birds sans sweetly, the flowers bloomed, and all ha-ture was smiling and gay. As they drew near the end of the walk, Lord Baynebam saw some-the end of the walk, Lord Baynebam saw somethe end of the walk, Long Lay below saw some-thing shinlog and glittering in the long, thick

grass. What have we here ?" he said, stooping for grass. "What have we here?" he said, stooping for "What have we here?" he said, stooping for the shining prize. He nearly dropped it again, the successful the one he had seen upon her wite's bracelet, the one he had seen upon her arm the night before and had spoken to his arm the subtt jit was the very same; there mother about; it was the very same; there mother about; it was the very same; there mother about; it was the very same; there were the costly pearls and the pale, pure sold, whild's bracelet! cried Lady Bayneham, "Hilda's bracedet! cried Lady Bayneham, "Hilda's bracedet! cried Lady Bayneham, in sheer wonder. "Why, how did that come here? How careless to drop a valuable piece of jeweilery like that! Is it injured?" she con-jeweilery like that is and in ot speak. "How strange toat it should be here!" she said, taking it from his hand. "Why, Clude, Hilda word it from his hand. "Why, clude, Hilda word

strangs bias hand. "Why, Claude, Hilda wore it from his hand. I saw it on her arm when you this last evening; I saw it on her arm when you

it from his nand. Why, OLUDE, Finda word this last evening; I saw it on her arm when you bade her sood night. How came it here?" No reply came from the young earl; but a strange, dark look gathered over his hand-strange, dark look gathered over his hand-not quitted her room. Can there have been a not quitted her room. Can there have been a notbery, Claude?" "We must inquire," said Lord Bayneham steraly. "This bracelet was on my wife's arm when I bade her good night; this morning I find it here: who has dropped it?" For a moment the mother and son looked steadily at each ther; then Lord Bayneham turned to re-enter the house. In the ball they unet Lady Hilda's maid—pretty, smiling Pauline turned to re-enter and house. In the hat they met Lady Hilds's maid-pretty, smiling Pauline -who dropped her most coquettish courtesy be-

fore the young earl "Is Lady Hilda down yet?" asked the

"My lady has been indisposed all the morn-"My lady has been indisposed all the morn-ing," replied the maid; "she has not yet left

"Has she not been in the park?" asked Lady

Baynebam quickly. "My lady is ill," said Pauline again, with a look of a tonishment, " and has not yet left

"Hush, mother," said the earl, when the "Hush, mother," said the earl, when the maid had passed on. "Ask no questions from servants. Hilda will explain it, and we shall find no mystery after all. If she is dressed we

will go to her room " "P.rb+ps you had better go alone" said Lody Bayneham; "if there has been no rob-bery it is all right. Since Lady Rushe's jewel robbery I have always been nervous."

roadery 1 have always been nervous." "I prefer y, or accompanying me, mother, if you will," said Lord Bayneham; "in your eyes I read a halt doubt of my wife. Come with me, that I way show you how groundless;

it is." They went together up the broad staircase and through the corridor to the door of Lady and through the corridor to the door of Lady Hilda's room. A sweet, low voice, that ex-pressed both pain and fatigue, bade them enter. Lary Hilda and risen, and was sitting in her little bouldir, the untasted breakfast or a table y hor side. Lord Bayneham forgot even his strand when he saw her pale face and dim

eyes. "fave you been ill, Hilda " he asked auxi-usly. "Why did you not sen ' for me?" " I did not sleep," she replied, looking with some surprise at her visitors, " and my head aches. Do you want me for anything?" he asked, "or is this a morning call?" She tried to smile, but Lord B yneham saw her whe him tremble : he then remembered his

her pale lips tremble; he then remembered his

her pale has been puzzled," he replied, with a "We have been puzzled," he replied, with a smile. "I have been for a walk with my mother this morning—quite a good boy, you see. Last night, when I left you, you wors this bracelet: it was fastened on your arm, and this morning I found it in the Lady's Walk, this morning I found it in the Lady's Walk, with a woman's sorrow on her brow, with her and you have not quitted your room. How came in there, Hilds?' "Le held it out as he spoke, and a long, low

cry came from her pale lips. "Look !" cried Lady Baynebam, and Claude

plied listlessly, longing to be with Hilds, and to read, for his own satisfaction, the truth in her beautiful eyes. Lady Bayneham wished some time to elapse before her son saw his wife, resolving to give a change to his thoughts and ideas. Of all fatal deeds that morning she had committed the most fatal "Hilds," he said, "you look as though you suffered terribly. What is it? No trouble can have come to you without my knowing it. What makes you ill? Why do you look so strangely at me? What has come between us?" He wanted that has come between us?"

He wated, but she spoke not a word. "You would never keep any secret from me, I know," he continued, "or I should (ancy that something terrible weighed upon your mind. Do not look so sad. Raise your eyes to mine, love, and if aught trouble you, tell me-

let me share it." He clasped oue arm round her and drew her golden head close to him.

"Has any one insulted or annoyed you?" he

"Nas any one insurved of the set of the set

"No," she said again; but he saw her face flush with pain. "Why do you ask me so strange a question, Claude?"

"My mother thought that on two orcasions Mr. Fulron had annoyed you by slipping non-sensical little notes into your hard." he repeat-ed. "Is it true, Hilds?"

He saw her pause before replying to his ques-

tion. "It is true he gave me two little notes," she "Al sy I see them?" he asked. "They are destroyed," she answered in the same low, constrained voice.

"Will you tell me their contents ?" he asked

again. "I cannot !" she saped.

ly been raised to his. The long, dark lashes drooped on the white cheek, and she spoke as

one under compulsion. "Perhaps," he said, "it was nothing that concerned you-some little effair of his own. Was it so ?" She answered not a word, and Lord Bayne

ham continued : am no jealous busband, Hilda, interfer

ing and prying into your concerns. Since we have been married I have never sought to know anything of your letters. I have trusted you implicitly in all things, as real and loyal men do trust. I should not interfere now, but that I have been told those notes were almost forced upon you-that you received them unwillingly and it has caused me to wonder much what they contained."

She raised her eyes to his face, and their worn, wild expression stuck him painfully. "I cannot tell you," Claude, she replied; "I would it were possible." "Do you know, Hilda," he said gravely,

"that nothing cap justify you in keeping secrets from me? We should have but one mind and one heart between us. My idea of married life is one of perfect confidence, trust,

and unity. I cannot imagine separate inter esta. He saw a look of intense pain steal over her

gentle face, but she made no effort to answer bim. "I suppose it is useless for me to repeat my "I cannot force your confi-

wish," he added. "I cannot force your caff. dence, if you will not give it to me. I must be contest to know there are depths in my wife's heart hidden from me." Lady Hilda shuddered as she remembered

what those depths were. He noted her gesture, and said, "I am not angry, Hilda; I am grieved, wounded more deeply than I can tell you. What secret can my little wife be keep-

i ig from me?" She made some slight movement, as though longing to throw herseli at his feet and tell him,

On her lups the words trembled, "I am an imposter-a convict's daughter. I have no right to be here-send me away." Once she began them, but the sound of her own voice frightened her, and she stopped-with a scared, wild look on her pale face that grieved and amazed her

with a woman's sorrow on her brow, with her averted eyes and trembling words, she was like a stranger to him; and it was with a deep ask beinro lessant

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

HAWKESBURY, Oat., March 27, 1887 .- I have

been terribly afflicted with chronic Brieht's disease. My body swelled to I could scarcely move about and my eyesight was affected so that I could hardly distinguish objects scross the room. I had a distressing cough from the of my hear; refused their (flice. At times cir-culation seemed entirely suspended, so that I was incapible of moving a find, and at others the incr ased action of my heart would cause such a pain in my head as words are in-adequate to describe. Th-n again my stomach refused all nourishment, and I was grow-ing weaker every day. The physician who attended me said there was no hope; he could

CURES LAME BACK.

do no more for me, and that a few days would see the end. At this stage I resorted to "Warner's Safe Cure" and "Warner's Safe Pills," and with most satisfactory results, although it was some two or three weeks after I commenced their use before much decided im-provement was manifested. My recovery then "I caunct !" she caped. "He knew not what to say; never once had the eyes wherein truth and love shone so bright been vaised to his. The long, dark lashes the data was instructively in the long dark lashes the eyes wherein truth and love shone so bright. I been vaised to his. The long dark lashes tube casts, and is now reduced to 10 per cent. I am so far recovered as to be able to attend my domestic duties, taking moderately long walks, and visit friends as formerly. "Warner's Safe Nervine" has so far corrected the action of my heart that the severe pain in my head has entirely left.

In H. G. Spercey

FOR FEMALE ILLS.

International R. R. Dining Saloon, AMHERET, Nova Scoun, January, 1887. – In October, 1884, I was taken down with bleeding from the kid-neys, or some of the arterics leading from them. One day, while lifting, I felt something giving the room. I had a distressing cough from the pressure of water on my lungs, and was in dan-ger of sufficiation whenever 1 attempted to lie down. My limbs were so swollen that I could not bend my joints to sit on a chair. The valves of my hear; refused their effice. At times cir-culation see ned entirely suspended, so that I hearn to get the or the solution of th began to get less, and in two or three days the dropsy began to sit in my legs and feet. By this time I was reduced to a mere ekcleton, suffering from cramps in my legs, feet and hands, also the biccoughs. My flesh became like a piece of white unpolished marble, cold and no signs of any moisture. I here wish to say that I did not take any of "Warner's Safe

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Cure" from the 20th of December, until March following. They tried all they could to check the drippy, but had to resort to tapping at las', which was done every thirteen ir fourteen days uatil the 23rd of March. Then I was given up as hopeless, my spiritual direc-tor given up as hopeless, my spiritual direc-tor giving me the last dying rites of the church. I told them, fear not, I wou'd, with the help of God and "Warner's Safe Cure," come out all right. I then began taking "Warner's Safe Cure" every three hours, night and day, and "Warner's S.fe Pills" also, and dieted as di-rected, and, to the surprise of the doctors, my family, friends and the unbl.c. I was able to get rected, and, to the surprise of the doctors, my family, friends and the publ.c. I was able to get out by the 1st of May for a short walk or a drive. I still continue to take "Warner's Safe Cure," and now I feel as well in health as I ever did. No m re treuble with dropsy, cramps, hiccoughing, or kidneys, and consider myself a sound man again. The catarrh in the head, of which I was tadiy affected, also disappeared. These as all the facts of my case as bundred These are all the f.cts of my case, as hundreds can tell wto know how low I was. As a refer-

ence I will mention the name of Mr. J. Rogers with the firm of Evanson & Mason, of Montreal, who knows my case in full.

W.Hamilton

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

TOBONTO, Ont., Sept. 29, 1887.—J suffered severely with lame back, at different times for three years. My physicians said that my kid-neys were affected, and treated me for Bright's disease. I obtained no relief, however, until I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure."

L. Rallis

Supt. Protection Police and Fire Patrol Co. of

MILLIONS of Such Testimonials Can be Furnished. Ask Your Friends and Neighbors about the GREATEST OF ALL BLOOD PURIFIERS AND DISEASE CONQUERORS, A # A DAILEDIO OAFF (ALL BLOOD) A # A DAILEDIO OAFF (ALL BLOOD) here a forgotten forest leaf clinging to the printed one. Ah well some time I may kiss the wrinkled pages of my choicest book while I think of the dear, white hands

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

THE RIGHT KIND OF IRISHMEN. QUEBEC CITY COUNCILLORS THAT DID NOT WANT TO PRESENT AN ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR-

GENERAL. QUEBEC, May 12.—The first regular business meeting of the new City Council was held last night, and was the scene of quite an uproar, when a motion was offered that an address be presented by the council to the Governor-Genpresented by the council to the Governor-Gen-eral on the occasion of his approaching depart-ure. Immediately on this motion being offered all the Irish members of the council rose and left their seats. They shortly afterwards re-turned and a lively discussion ensued, but on the motion being matter the

SHOCKING BRIDGE ACCIDENT.

TWO MEN KILLED AND FOUR SERIOUSLY IN-JURED BY THE COLLAPSE OF A TEM-

PORARY BRIDGE.

GLENCOE, Ont., May 10.-A shocking bridge accident occurred here to-day, In which two men were killed and several others badly injured. About 9 o'clock this morning, while workmen were engaged building the iron part of the Watterworth bridge, about ing the heavy from stringers, gave way and all were precipated into the river. In falling, the Hamilton Bridge Co., was struck on the the Hamilton Bridge Co., was struck on the head by tome timbers which killed him instantly. Alex Watterworth, son of Joseph Watterworth, E.q., Moss, was killed also. Watterworth's body was found after about five hours' search, pinned beneath the debrie. This shocking accident has cast a gloom over the whole community, and the friends of the deceased have the sympathy of all.

BURDETTE ON POLITICS. THE HUMORIST GIVES A LITTLE AD VICE TO AN ASPIRANT

have suffered—but when you to you no test politics, when you triumph, triumph graciously, magnanimously, mercifully. But when the hour of defeat comes, as come it will, let mo ad-vise you to "die easy." Don't kick. Don't struggle after you are dead. It distorts the countenance, contracts the limbs, lends the fis-tures e bidgous expression of agony and hate. politics, when you trumph, trumph gractoury, magnanimously, mercifully. But when the hour of defeat comea, as come it will, let me ad-vise you to "die easy." Don't kick. Don't struggle after you are dead. It distorts the contenance, contracts the limbs, lends the firs-tures a hideous expression of agony and hate, and terrifies the mourners. When your time comes, "die easy." Don't kick a ainst mani-fest destiny. Remember that it is hard to fight a certain election that affected me rather person-ally, I quietly laid my handsoms form down in calm though corrowful resignation. I closed my comes, "die "Remember und fest destiny. Remember und a certain election that affected me rather person-ally, I quietly laid my handsome form down in calm though corrowful resignation. I closed my eres and folded my hands on my bosom and re-mained passive and quiet, and there wasn't a mained passive and quiet, and there wasn't a prettier Republican "remains" in all this broad iand than your latelamented subscriber. It took a great many thousand Republicans 10 or 12 days to attain my state of sublime composure, of but they came to it at last, and see how much hut they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much but they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much but they came to it at last, and see how much the to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to the they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last, and see how much to they came to it at last. They kept anticipating the re-tor they came to it at last. They kept anticipating the re-tor they came to it at last. They kept anticipating the re-tor they came to it at last. They kept anticipating the re-tor they came to it at last. They kept anticipating the redays to attain my state of sublime composure, but they came to it at last, and see how much time they lost. They kept anticipating the re-surrection. Every time a triumphant Democrat blew his rejoicing horn they thought it was the trumpet of the Republican Gabriel, and junped up in their grave clothes and went prancing around, and finally had to be knocked in the head with an Official Count before they mould submit to the offices of the undertaker. in the head with an Onicial Count beints are would submit to the offices of the undertaker. I believe in pluck, my son, I believe in grit; I have an abiding faith in sand. I like to see a man fight who doesn't know when he is licked, but I don't like to see a man come howling back into the ring after he has been knocked out and the other fellow has gone away with the gate and the other fellow has gone away with the gate money. "Die easy," my boy, you'll look better, your friends and enemies alike will admire you all the more for 10, and you'll be in better conall the more for 10, and you in bein occurs on dition for getting up when your party Gabriel sounds the trumpet. Now, bear this in mind. Paste it in your bat. I don't know much about politics—I wish I had as many dollars as I politics—I wish I had as many dollars as I don't know much about politics—but what I do know I know for keeps, and I know it is always becoming for the party that gets its neck cut off " die easy" and go off gracefully. ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

I turn over the leaves of an old note-book, the pages of which I filled half a score of years ago. On one page I find this note: My books are all wrinkled and filled with

that laid the maple leaves in history or lexicon,

and thank God that the page is wrinkled and the engraving discolored. And now, whenever I turn to that page in the note-book, do you know, my boy, how glad I am that I wrote about the leaves as I did? There was no shadow of fear or dread over my There was no shadow of fear or diead over my little home then. There was no reason why I should feel so tenderly toward the leaves and stems that stained and wrinkled my books, and ever kept me from using them for a week at a time, was there? Ah! in-deed there was. Indeed, there was. Be-cause love is better than books, my boy. Because your books, my son, though you crowd the literary treasures of the world upon your shelves, can never creep into your heart as your since iron part of the Watterworth bridge, about six miles from Giencoe, and between the coun-ties of Middlesex and Elgin, a temporary bridge, on which the men were at work lay ing the heavy iron stringers, gave way and a century away. Because to-day, if I could, I would burn up every book there is in all this world just to feel the little hands that laid those leaves in the pages The injured, so far as learned, are Danies, where I said the for one hour. Hold your tougue Mills, Mosa, head and leg bidly crushed; about my neck for one hour. Hold your tougue Hiram Lumley, Moss, badly hurt about and your pen, my by. Every time you are shoulders; J. W. Madrigan, Hamilton, hand tempted to say an ungentle word, or write an and leg hurt, and B. Campbell, of unkind line, or say a mean, ungracious thing the tempted to say a mean, ungracious thing both d and leg hurt, and B. Campbell, of unkind line, or say a mean, ungracious the back to the tempted to say a both to back the back to back the back to back to the tempted to say a back to back to back to back to back to the tempted to say a back to about anybody. just stop ; look ahead twenty five years, and think how it may come back to you then. Let me tell you how I write mean letters and bitter editorials, my boy. Some time, when a man has pitched into me and "cut me up rough," and I want to pulverize him, and wear his gory scalp at my girdle and have his hide on my fence, I write the letter or editorial that is to do the business. I write something that will drive sleep from his eyes and peace from his soul for six weeks. Oh, I do hold him over a slow fire and roast him. Gall and aquafortis slow fire and roast him. Gall and aquafortis drip from my blistering pen. Then, I don't mail the letter and I don't print the editorial. There's always plenty of time to crucify a man. The vilest criminal is entitled to a little reprieve. I put the manuscript away in a drawer. Next day I look at it. The ink is cold ; I read it over and say: "I den't know about this. There's a good deal of bludgeon and bowie-knife journalism in that. I'll hold it over a day longer." The next day I read it and bowie-knife journalism in that. I'll hold it over a day longer." The next day I read it again. I laugh and say "Pahaw !" and I can feel my checks getting a little hot. The fact is, I am ashamed that I ever wrote it. and hope that nobody has seen it, and I have half for-gotten the article or letter that filled my soul with rage. I haven't been hurt, I haven't hurt anybody, and the world goes right along, emoking twenty four hours a day as usual, and I am all the happier. Try it, my boy. Put off your bitter remarks until to-morrow. There, when you try to say them deliberately, you'll find

rather then jump and "holler." He found out that it irritated me nearly to madness to hear or see him, so he took to playing under my window. I charged him out of that by empty-ing half a gallon of shaving water out of the window. He flanked me by moving just around the source where I could have him but could be VICE TO AN ASPIRANT
VICE TO AN ASPIRANT
VICE TO AN ASPIRANT
For Political Honors, and Tells What He Knows About Politics—Some Advice to a Young Man-Holding the Pen and the Tongue-How the Humerist Writes His Fiery Articles, and What He Does With Them After They are Written.
(Copyrighted, 1888.)
Yes, my son, I know the political fever has already commenced, and it will grow hoter with the weather ; but don't you meddle with politics. When you go into politics, as I am graved to see you have already done to the ex-tent of running two suits of clothes with kero-sene oil and the coat of your atomach with wharks—it would be much better for you to day, socially, morally, physically and finan-cially, had you drank the kerosene and poured the whikey over your clothes although your patriotic exhilaration would have suffered—but when you do go into real-politics, when you triumph, triumph graciously, magnanimously, mercifully. But when the on pillows and bolsters night after night with vengeful industry. There was no slip to it. My fingers closed on the locks of my foe like the

A SENECA FALLS (N.Y.) BLACKSMITH HITS THE NAIL.

We stated that a resident of Seneca Fails, N.Y., held a ticket which won the second capital prize of \$100,000 in the March drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, and which entitled the holder to the sum of \$5,000. We have since learned that onetenth of the ticket, No. 60,675, was purchased by Bernard Kirk of the firm of Kirk Bros. of this village, and that he had \$10,000 by the investment of two dollars .- Seneca Falls (N.Y.) Reveille, March 30.

"Dressed to kill"-that young lady over there with a low-neck dress or, standing in the draft.

Mr. Henry Graham, Wingham, writes us "For fifteen years 1 have suffered with Indi-gestion, and during that time I could got nothing to give me relief, although I tried a great many different kinds of modicine re commended for that complaint. I now feel like a new man, and this wonderful change has been accomplished by the use of four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. To me it has been a valuable medicine.

A dairy that needs little water-The dromedary.

Mrs. Barnhært, cor. Pratt and Broadway, has been a sufferer for twelve years through Rheumatism, and has tried every remedy she could hear of, but received no benefit, until recommended to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil ; she says she cannot express the satisfacfaction she feels at having her pain entirely removed and her rheumatism cured.

Teacher-In what battle was General Blank killed 7 Bright boy-His last one.

Differences of opinion regarding the popular

TOBONTO, Ont., (167 Wilton Ave.,) Jan. 31st, 1887.—For ten years I suffered from quinsy and relaxed throat, being confined to my room for "weeks at a time. I was at last induced to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and with a most benefi-cial result. I may say I have not suffered in the slightest from quinsy since. up tiblisson Canada.

"Look!" Cried Lady Baynenam, and Olaude, pringing forward, caught his wife as she was alling, pale and senseless, to the Boor. "There is your answer," said the dignified counters, as she rang the bell. "Take care, Claude. It seems to me that there is a dark bedow barging towar our house. Why should shadow hanging over our house. Why should she taint? There was nothing so alarming in your words."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

When Lady Hilds opened her eyes and saw ber husband bending over her, a cry of fear and terror escaped her lips. The face that she had terror escaped her hps. The face that she haw never seen s'ern or angry before was both now; there was no smile on his lips, such as he was wont to great her with. Anxiety and sorrow, mingled wi h impatience, darkened his brow. Her illness slarmed him; he could not understand it.

"Did I frighten you. Hilds ?" he whispered gently. "How your hands tremble ! Surely you ar: not afraid of ma. I have never been angry with you, love ; only-I don't understand."

She tried to answer him, but her over wrought bitterly, as ene who had no hope. He soothed her with gentle words, such as one uses to a grieved child. Lady Bayneham quitted the room; tears and careases were not in her line.

"You shall not be teased any more, just now," cried Lord Bayneham. "You have rot strength to tell me anything. Lie down again, and try to sleep; it grieves me sorely to see that face."

Her passionate weeping was abated; she lay passive and still, listening to his voice with a sick feeling of dispair. Lord Bayneham gave Pauline strict injunc

tions that her lady was not to be disturbed; he then let her, hoping she would sleep. His mother anxiously awaited him, and asked hastily, "What is it, Claude? Why was

Hilda so frightened ?"

"She is very ill," he rerlied sadly, "and bervous, not frightened, mother. What can she have to fear? I was too abrupt."

"Did she tell you how the bracelet came to be lying in the Lady's Walk?" asked the coun-

"No," replied her son; "she seemed so ill and unlike herself that I did not mention it. I am sure it is all right, mother," he continued, seeing the expression on her face; "we shall find it no mystery after all. My wife can make

all clear in a few words." Despite his assertion, the morning wore on heavily for Lord Bayneham. Two things weighed upon his mind—the notes he had heard his wife received, and the fact of finding her braceles in the Lady's Walk. It might be all nonsense-the notes nothing more than a me-morandum; but the bracelet. There he paused; there were but two solutions to the mystery. sither she, his sweet and gentle young wife, had been there—for what motive he could not im-sgine—or some one had carried it from the noom. Either alternative he felt to be un-pleasant. Still he was far from being of a suspicious nature, and would have rested perfectly satisfied with one word of excuse but for the deadly fear which blanched his wife's face when she saw the bracelet in his hand. There was no explanation for that; to feel fear she must be conscious of wrong; yet what wrong could he imagine her capable ofwhat wrong could he imagine her capa that gentle, guileless girl, whose mind and soul were as pure as an unstained lily? He tried to make himself feel sure that Hilds

would clear away all the unpleasent mystery, by a few simple words. Twice be went to the door of her room and heard with half-impatient atisfaction that she still slept; and it.was.long after midday when Pauline, told him her lady was awake; but seemed very ill. He looked with unitterable astonishment upon the charge in the fair young face, wrought in these few boars, Could it be mere illness or fatigue

recommenced his inquiries.

"We will dismiss that subject, then, Hilda -the first secret ever kept between us," said he. "Now explain for me this mystery-how came your bracelet, the one you should have valued for my sake, to be lying in the Lady's Valk?" Then the calm of that sorrowful young face was broken ; a quiver of pain passed over each feature ; a look of despair shadowed the violet eyes; but Hilds allowed the anxious, eager man to repeat his question before she seemed to understand him. "Spare me, Claude," she said, holding cut

her hands to him. "Spare you, Hilds!" he cried. "What ca

you mean?-spare you! What have I ever done that you should speak so to me? Would I not spare you every sorrow if I could? I only ask to shield you from all care, to make What am I to spare you ?" "Any questions?" she replied, weeping bit-

terly, "I cannot answer them, and they torture

me." "You cannot think they are pleasant for me, he said. "Hilda, my mother was with me when I found that bracelet. I read a doubt of you in I found that bracelet. I read a doubt of you in her eyes; it made me indignant I cannot explain it. Plainly as eyes could speak, hers said to me there was something wrong. I brought her with me to see how mistaken she was, and you fainted with fear at the question which should have cleared away all silly mys-tery. That was how you cleared her doubt; one non eatisfy my love in go here or an can you satisfy my love in no better manner? Am I not quite right in saying that you wore that bracelet on your arm when I bade you good night last evening? It was there, was it

"Yes," she replied despairingly, "it was

there. there." "And the first thing this morning I found it in the Lady's Walk," he continued; "yet you have never lett your room. Can you not ex-plain how it came to be there ""

plain how it came to be there " "I might tell you a falsebood." she cried-"I might invent talse stories that would satisfy you-but I will not do so; let Fate do her worst. No untrue words shall stain my lips. I cannot tell you the truth, and I scorn all

evasion Lord Bayneham's face grew dark as he listened.

"More mysteries !" he said bitterly. " You schnowledge, then, you could explain it if you would, but will not."

Would, Due will not. Lady Hilds bowed her head, and he turned from the sight of that white, despairing face. "Are you trying to shield any one who has

rabbed you?" he asked, his eyes growing bright at the thought. "No," she replied, "no one has tried to rob

me.

"Did you drop) the bracelet yourself ?" he

inquired. "Do not ask me, Claude !" she cried, with clasped hands hands, her face streaming with

tears, "I will ask," he replied angrily-"and I will "ban fails I One know. What nonsense I-what folly I One-might fancy I was a husband in a French play, trying to fathom an intrigue. Did you drop the bracelet. yourself, Hilds?-you 'force me to

speak angrily answer me." "I have told you I cannot answer you," she replied with a tone of keen, sharp pain in her voice that changed its music. "I scorn to speak untruly. I cannot answer you. Fate must do its worst."

its worst." There was despair in her face and voice-despair so deep, so hopeles, that Lord Bayne-ham knew not what to say or think. (To be Continued.) FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Elines areat Nerve Restorer. No Fits alter first day's the Marvelous ourea. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Filt cases. Send to Dr. Eline, 981 Auto St., Phila, Pa

the motion being put to the vote the Irishmen are in left the council and the motion was car-ried unanimously by the remaining members.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT.

We want live, emergetic agents in every county n the United States and Canada to sell a patent article of great merit, IN ITS MEBITS. An article having a large ale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make "AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER " to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the me'rits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with

in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$300 a month clear, and this fast makes it save for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty day's trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in tuis time, Anovs ALL and fail to clear at least \$100 in tuis time, Anovs ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we we will refaud them money paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double this amount. Our large de-scriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyons out of employment who will send us three one cont stamps for postare. Sond at once and secure the agency in time for the boon, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordin sty offer. Address, at once, National Novertr Co. [35-13] 314 "mithfield St., Pittaburgh. Pa

An American paper says : Europe does not want to go to war. A war over there would interrupt the travel of Americane.

A SECRET

of good health is found in the regular movement of the bowels and perfect action of the Liver. These osgans were intended by nature to remove from the system all impurities. If you are constipated, you offer a "standing invitation" to a whole family of diseases and irregularities which will surely be "accepted," and you will have guests unwelcome and determined. All these unhappy conditions may be averted by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Powerful for the effectual regulation of the bowels and Liver, establishing a healthy action of the entire wonderful organism with which we are created.

Candour.-Tramp: Did you make this bread yourself, ma'am ? Woman : Yes ; an', if I do say it myself, you've eat wuss bread than that. Tramp: I know I have; but not much worse.

Use the surest remedy for catarrh-Dr.

Sage's.

stammering might pronounce rapidly, "She sells sea shells; shall she sell sea shells ?'

A SURE RELIEF. "I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect; I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bothle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to day I enjoy better health than ever before. I coan consolationally recom-mend it. Chas. H. Kent, Telephone Operator, East Selkirk, Man."

Mr. McLeod Stewart, mayor of Ottawa, was in town yesterday,

OUTRAGE BY ORANGEMEN.

KINGSION, Ont., May 9.-The Orangemen of Kingston, accompanied by imported brethren, while on their way to Cook's Church to hear a sermon by Rev. Mr. Houston, had recourse to their usual practice of stone-throwing and smashed a window in the Christian Brothers' residence; which window being connected with their sleeping apartments, serious injury might have been indicted on the occupants thereof. Such covardly, unwarrantable, and, I might say, uncivilized conduct, should be strongly de-nounced by all fair-minded journals, and the author thereof held up to public contempt and

BLAKE AT PARNELL'S SIDE.

execration.

THE EX-LIREBAL LEADER OF CANADA AT THE DINNEB OF THE EIGHTY CLUB.

LONDON, May 9 .- Hon. Mr. Blake, formerly Liberal leader in Canada, was a prominent guest at the Eighty Club banquet last night. He sat next to Mr. Parnell and engaged in an animated conversation with the Irish leader most of the evening. This incident has caused a renewal of the reports of Mr. Blake's entry a renewal of the reports of Mr. Blaces entry into Parliament here for an Irish seat, but an undoubted authority in Parnellite circles assures me that while, if Mr. Blake desired to make his entry into public life here, he would be heartily welcomed, no knowledge existed at present of any such desire.

A SEVERE TRIAL.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of Neuralgia, Rheumatiam, Sciatica, Lumbago and similar complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Hon. Judge Belanger, of Beauharnois, and Mrs. Belanger, are at the Hall.

A LAST RESOBT.

A LAST RESORT. "Last summer," says Wm. J. James, of Ath-erly, Ont., "I felt very miserable with pains over my kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B. B. B., I thought I would try it; one bottle completely cured me. I can highly recommend it to others."

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

He was a man of some account, And well among his neighbors speed; For any reasonable amount His name was good. . รับวิทศาร ไม่ดีคลุสม He took a drink, and soon his nose Assumed a tint as red as blood; And now, se far as credit goes, His name is Mud.

you try to say them deliberately, you'll find that you have forgotten them, and ten years later, ah i how glad you will be that you did i Be good-natured, my boy. Be loving and gentle with the world, and you'll be amazed to see how dearly and tenderly the worried, tried, vexed, harassed old world loves you.

vexed, narassed old world loves you. THE FATES AND THE BOY. You 'now I'm not living where I do now? No, I moved away from my present abiding place and am occupying apartments on the next block. Yes, indeed. You see, there was a boy at my former boarding-house. He was a type of a boy I most furiously dislike, and I seem to be the twoe of a man he seem to be the type of a man he hates, for we declared war the first day we hates, for we declared war the first day we met. He deployed his ekirmishers as soon as he saw me, and I was waiting for him in the woods just over the top of the hill, thicker than hair on a dog's back. He was an impudent, loud-voiced, slangy cub, with a head of most luxuriant, long, bushy hair that my fingers were always aching to get into. My room was, on the first floor, and he used to make faces in at my window. One day he thrust his head in, but I was laying for him, and as he opened his mouth to yell something offensive I chucked it full of sawdust. offentive I chucked it full of sawdut, That night he hung a live cat by the tail to my window shutter, and the vizen nearly scratched my eyes out before I could cut her down. It was filis: Giddigiri's cat, too, and she believed I hung it there myself, and so did everybody else. Next day I mancauvied the boy in front of my window until, thinking T wam't looking; he fired a build build be so did everybody of my window until, thinking T wam't looking; he fired a build build be so did everybody of my window until, thinking T wam't looking; he fired a build build be so did everybody of my window until, thinking T wam't looking; he fired a build build be so did everybody of my window until, thinking T wam't looking; he fired a build build be so did everybody in front was so pleased I paid for the mirror myself. Next day he bent a pin in my obair at the dinner table, and I nearly died effects entailed upon them by an lliness.

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internal and external remedy -Dr. Thoma Eclectric Oil-do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lame. ness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complainte, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

An indirect way of getting a drink of water at a cheap boarding-house is to ask for a third cup of tea.

YOU HARDLY REALIZE THAT IT IS MEDICINE when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills: they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use. ...

The water for military posts should come from drilled posts.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughe, colds, bronchitie, etc., etc.

"You don't mean to say you understand French, Tommy?" "Oh, yes, I do. When ma and pa speak French at tes, I know I'm to have a powder."

Colic and Kidney Difficulty.-Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.P., Lafargeville, N.Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills Kidney Dimonity, and had Farmelee's Fills afford me great relief, while all other reme-dies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Most men in jail are there on account of their convictions.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Is a man with a "hacking" cough to be reckoned in the advanced "stages" of dis-6888 ?

Why go limping and whining about corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Ours will remove them ? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

There is a time for all things. The time to leave is when a young lady asks you whether It is raining.

Holloway's Pills .- When inclement weather checks to a considerable extent the action of the skin, an alterative is required to compensate the body by means of other channels Holloway's Pills can be confidently recom mended as the casiest, surest, and safest means of attaining this desirable end without efficient, means of cleansing the former and correcting the latter. By this salutary pro-cooling disease is arrested at its outset, its pains and inconveniences averted, and the

Those tired of "truly rural" as a cure for