Sara sat a little apart, near the centertable. Her cheek rosted on her fingers, and her eyes were mechanically fixed upon a small chart or plan, which lay at the end of the table opposite to where the luncheon tray had been. Quite mechanically her thoughts had been buried in the unhappy occurrance of that morning; the advent of the stranger at her house and the startling communication of Neal.

The gossip of Mrs. Cray and the woman fell on her ear like the humming of gnats in summer; heard, but not heeded. Oswald did not appear; and Mrs. Cray, always restless, as Sara had that morning found out, started from her seat and said she should go to the rooms below in search of him.

Mrs. Benn had this peculiarity—and yet, I don't know that it can be called a peculiarity, since, so far as my experience teaches me, it is characteristic of women in general—that however pressing might be her occupation, if once called off from them and launched in the full tide of gossip, the urgent duties would give way, and the gossip be willingly pursued until night should fall and stop it. Mrs. Benn, deprived of her chief listener, the elder lady, turned her attention on the younger.

"Would you believe it, miss," sho said, dropping her voice to a confidential tone, "his mother's coming here this afternoon bears out some words I said to my husband only a day or two ago, just as one's dreams gets here out sometimes. I says to Bonn, Mr. Oswald Cray's relations "Il be up, now there's going to be the change."

"What change?" asked Sara.

"His marriage, miss."

"Ah, she was all too awake to the present now. Her lips patted; her brow turned cold. "His marriage?" saked Sara.

"His marriage, miss."

"Ah, she was all too awake to the present now. Her lips patted; her brow turned cold. "His marriage?"

"Sean had her hand raised to her face, apparently pushing back her braided hair, she's a nice young ledy."

Sara had her hand raised to her face, apparently pushing back her braided hair.

to don take a conjurer to toll that. Well, the's a nice young ledy."

Sara had her hand raised to her face, upparently pushing back her braided hair. 'Who is she?' came breathing from her lips, and she could hardly help asking it had it lean to save her life.

apparently pushing back her braided hair.

"Who is she?' came breathing from her lips,
and she could hardly help asking it had it
been to save her life.

"Well, it's Miss Allister if it's anybody,"
returned Mrs. Benn, in apparent contradiction of what she had just asserted. "They're
are as thick as two peas, and I know he goes
there almost every evening."

Sara had heard enough. In her confusion
of mind she had scarcely noticed the change
taking place in the room. With the last
words Mrs. Benn and her brush glided away,
and Oswald Cray had come in. Some one
had told him that a lady was waiting for
him in his room, but he was busy at his
desk at the moment and waited to finish
what he was about. Nothing could well
exceed his surprise when he saw scated
there Miss Sara Davenal.

A delicate flush, like the faint pink on a
sea-shell, was on her cheeks as she rose.
She saw by his manner that he was ignorant
of his stepmether's visit, and Sara felt a
little embarrassed as she explained. "She
had only come with Mrs. Cray. Mrs. Cray
had just gone down in search of him."

Oswald supposed she alluded to his
brother's wife, and made no answering comment. As he stood with Sara's hand in his
in greeting, he noted how pale she was; for
the startling communication of Mrs. Benn
had scared the blood from her face, and the
faint pink was fading again. It was somewhat singular that this was the first time
they had been alone togother since that
memorable day of meeting in the Temple
Gardens; they had met ones or twice casually at Mark's in a fail room, not otherwise.

"Have you been well," he asked. "You
are not looking very strong."

"On, quite well, thank you."

Oswald hastened to ask a question that
had long been on his mind. One that had
toubled him, perhaps, more than he cares to
acknowledge to himself; but he had not felt
justified in making a special occasion to
put it.

"Now that I have the opportunity, will

ter than that other one.

The rebellious tears welled up into her eyes, and she turned her face away. "Are you going to be absent long?" she asked, trying to speak indifferently.

"I think so. How long I cannot tell yet."

There was a pause of silence.

There was a pause of silence. Sara, with an air of unconcern, began putting straight the crape folds on her dress skirt. Oswald turned to the door.

"I think so. How long I cannot tell yet."

I am gioring to Spain."

There was a pause of silence. Sara, with an air of unconcorn, began putting straight the crape folds on hor dress skirt. Ossald turned to the door.

"Where can Caroline be?" he exclaimed. "Did you say she had gone-down in search of me?"

"Not Caroline. It is not Caroline. It is Mrs. Cray, Mark's mother. I came out with her to show her the way to different places, but I didn't know she was going to bring me here."

"Mark's mother! But ere Oswald could say more Mrs. Cray appeared. She had found her way into Mr. Street's room, down stairs, thinking it might be Oswald's, and had remained making acquaintance with that gonuleman. Oswald Cray the interloping engineer, and Oswald Cray the interloping little son in her husband's home, were essentially two peeple in the worldly mind of Mrs. Cray and his wife were attiring themselves by gaslight for some scone of evening gayety. The past fortnight—for that period had elabord since the arrival of Mrs. Cray in London—had brought nothing eise but gayety. Shopping in the morning, drives in the afternoon, whitebait dinners at Blackwell or Greenwich, dinners at Blackwell or Greenwich wit

Richmond, theaters in the evening, rece tions at home, parties out; noise, bustle, whirl and cost. Caroline loved the life; were it taken from her, she said randomly to Mrs. Cray one day, she could not survive; she should die of ennui; and the Miss Crays had never been so happy in their lives, or their mother either.

Their visit had come to an end now, and they had left for home that morning. Unwillingly, it is true, but Mrs. Cray deemed it wise not to wear out their welcome. They were a large party; and she privately contemplated a longer visit in the spring, during the glories of the London season. Mark had treated them right regally, and contrived to screw out from some impossible pocket a £20 note, which he had put into his mother's hands for the journey. "I shall be able to allow you and the girls something worth having next year, when the ore's in the market regularly, ane said to her. Altogether, Mrs. Cray was well satisfied with her impromptu visit.

"I say, Carine," cried Mark, coming forth from his dressing room, "what's done with my diamond studes?"

"Where's the use of asking me?" was Cartue's answer, who was turning hersolf slowly round before the large glass to contemplate the effect of a new dress which her maid had just finished fixing upon her. "You must make haste, Mark or we shall be late. The dinner's at 7, mind; and I know it does not want above a quarter."

"We shall get there in five minutes," carelessly answered Mark. "I can't find my diamond stude,"

"I think they are in your dressing-ease, sir, "spoke up the maid. "I saw them there a day or two ago."

And he found he had. He finished dressing himself, all but the coat and came into his wile's room again.

"Carry, isn't it old what's his name's affair to-night in Kensington Gardens? We promised to go, didn't we?"

"Of coure we did, Mark. I intend to go too. He says it will be a charming party in spite of the world being out of town. We shall get away from the dinner by 10 o'clock, I dare say. Shall I do?"

(To be Continued.)

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by can repeat the shortest commandment has only four words. Pupil—I can liss. Teacher—Well, what is it? Pupi 

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By the most strength.

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Dolan—Phwat are yez settin' dhere fur?
Phwhy don's yez go to worruk? Clancy—
Oi was t'inkin' what a foine country dhis
would be if Saturday noight kim round as
af'n as Monday marnin'
Should you anger

Should you suffer from toothache try Gibbons' Toothache Gum. zxv The increase of population in the whole of Australia last year is placed at 85,000, of which only 6,700 is due to immigration.

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First Stranger—It seems to me I have seen your face before. Second Stranger— Quite likely. That's where I carry it.

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## WESTERN ONTARIO.

Fatal Accident to a Southwold Farmer.

Trouble at the Emancipation Celebration in Chatham-Sarnia's Civic Holiday Aug. 8—High School Entrants.

While Mr. Daniel Clark, farmer, Southwold, was hauling rails in the woods Wednesday, the team becoming frightened by the falling of a tree, ran away, threw him out and the wagon wheels passed over his head and shoulders, breaking his neck. He lived only a few moments. The deceased was 47 years of age and leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters. He moved to the farm on which he was killed from Banda, county of Dullerin, ten months ago.

from Banda, county of Dullerin, ten monage ago.

A union meeting of the Young Libera Club and Reform Association of Southwold was held in the hall, Shedden, Tuesday night, C. R. Stevenson in the chair, Angus Turner was elected vice-president and R. Ferguson scoretary. The ward chairmen are; No. 1, C. Couse; No. 2, Dongal McLellan; No. 3, Colin McArthur; No. 4, W. H. Morrison; No. 5, J. Lawrence; No. 6, Neil Anderson; No. 7, Neil Campbell.

ESSEX.

Anderson; No. 7, Neil Campbell.

ESSEM.

The Sandwich, Windsor and Amherstburg electric road have asked the Sandwich
East council for a franchise to extend their
road from its present terminus on Quellette
avenue to the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Star Lacrosse Club, of Windsor, have
elected the following officers: President,
Wm. Douglas; vice-president, R. Gignac;
secretary, F. Walker; treasurer, A. White;
captain, W. Therburn; assistant captain, A.
McCall; committee, E. Vallans, W. Reddin,
M. Wallace.

KENT.

McCall committee, E. Vallans, W. Reddin, M. Wallace.

KENT.

Monday evening a serious runaway accident happened on William street, Cinstham. Mrs. Robert Moir, of Landsdowne avenue, accompanied by her two daughters, Mrs. Hart and Miss Moir, drove up William street toward the railway track. An approaching train scared the horse, which belied. The ladies were thrown out, and Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Moir terribly injured, the latter, it is feared, internally. Miss Moir was severely shaken.

Toward the close of the celebration in Chatham on Monday, P. C. Dezelia heard that John Doleman, a colored man, wanted for an assault committed on Thos. Highgate on Dec. S, 1889, but who skipped to Detroit, was in town. Dezelia went after the man and captured him, but was attacked by a mob, who rescued Deleman. The policeman fought valiantly and recaptured his man and two of his assailants.

LAMPTON.

Capt. John T. Macdonald, an old resi-

LAMETON.

Capt. John T. Macdonald, an old resident of Sarnia, died at his residence, Queen street, on Saturday last. He was buried with Masonic honors,

The inland revenue collections at Sarnia for July, 1893, were \$2,880 04.

A special meeting of the Sarnia town.

Miss Nora Clench arrived home from England on Monday evening to visit her mother and relatives in St. Marys, previous to an extended tour through the provinces.

The Stratford Herald believes that J. A. McCarthy, sen., is the oldest policeman in Canada doing active service, having been so for about 52 years. Mr. McCarthy is besides the oldest resident in Stratford, having come to the city in 1840. He is 83 years old.

WATERLOO.

WATERLOO.

On Sunday a young boy named George Ruppel, son of John Ruppel, painter, of Elmira, entered the house of Rev. Mr. Froesch, a Lutheran minister, and stole \$05 which the good man had saved up for an intended holiday journey. The boy was captured in Berlin. He had buried most of the money in a hole a the ground at Elmira.

Another of the oldest citizens of Berlin has died—John Bramm, sen., aged 76. He has been a resident of the town almost as long as anyone can remember, having for many years carried on the brick making business, in which he was successful.

The defendants in the Galt stone throwing case have been dismissed, the magistrate deciding that there was not sufficient evidence to prove that any of them threw the stone that crushed in Miss Knight's skull while passing through the C. F. R. subway.

WELLINGTON.

The collections at the Guelph custom

subway. WELLINGTON.

The collections at the Guelph enstem house for July were \$4.551 99, a decrease of \$12 11 compared with the same month of \$12 11 compared last year.

last year.

Peter Rennie, a well-known farmer near Fergus, had his leg broken Wednesday by falling from a load of bay.

The Sambro Lighthouse
Is at Sambro, N. S., whence Mr. R. E. Hartt
writes as follows: "Without a doubt Burdock
Blood Litters has done me a lot of good. I was
slok and weak and had no appetite, but B. B. B.
made me feel smart and strong. Were invitues more widely known many lives would
e saved."

Minnie...There was the leveliest Russian ount at the seashore, and I did my best to count at the seashore, and I did my best to get an introduction to him, but couldn't. Mamie—Why not? Minnie—There wasn't anyone there who could pronounce his name. A mans' wife should always be the same especially to ber husband; but if the is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's I has he cannot be, for they will make her Teel like a different person, "at least so they all say, and their husbands say no "", FOR THE THIRD TIME

"Sam'l of Posen" Faces a Jury on the Charge of Murder.

"Sam'l of Pesen" Faces a Jury on the Charge of Murder.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—The third trial of M. B. Curtis, the actor, for the murder of Policeman Grant, has begun. The murder took place two years ago. The police asserted that Curtis, under arrest for disorderly conduct on the street, resented the policeman's action in putting nippers on his wrist by shooting him. Curtis asserted that he and a fellow who tried to rob him were arrested, and that the robber shot the policeman and ran away. On his first trial the jury stood eleven to one for conviction of murder in the first degree.

The second trial was broken up by the sudden death of a juror.

On Tuesday Curtis appeared in court with his wife. He was neatly dressed, but his face wore an anxious took, and he evidently dreads the trial. The anxiety increased as nine men out of ten summoned as jurors declared their minds were fully made up from reading the testimony. One

as jures accurred their minds were full made up from reading the testimony. On remarked that nothing but the appearanc of the dead policeman and his testimon would convince him that Curtis did no fire the fatal shot. Only four jurors wer

fire the fatal shot. Only four jurors were obtained.

Curtis now lives on a raisin vineyard near Fresno, which he bought last year. The first trial cost him a large amount. The police-department have gathered new evidence to meet many points made by Curtis, and are confident of convicting the actor. The ontlock is gloomy to him the actor. The outlook is gloomy for him un-less he has the luck to obtain a sympathetic

Peace at Nicaragua.

Peace at Nicaragua.

New York, Aug. 3.—A special from Nicaragua says that under the new treaty of peace signed by Leon and Granda, the Leon party will assume complete control of the Government of Nicaragua, and the term of Gen. Zavala, who was elected Provisional President by the Granada party after Machedo had been shut up in Leon, has come to a close. The Junta Government is to rule, and a general amuesty has been declared. The most important feature of the treaty is that providing that an election shall be held Sept. 15, at which members of the Constituent Assembly are to be chosen by the ballot. None of the troops have yet been disbanded. Each army still occupies the position hold when the negotiations for a treaty of peace were begun. The situation is therefore still serious.

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nest laces or the coarsest paint. The fine things are washed carefully; the rough work is done easily. Pearline does away with the Rub, Rub, Rub. Wash with Pearline, and there is little that is work; wash without it, and there is little that is worse.

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