

PAUL VANE'S WIFE

She held out her hands toward Mrs. Lisle with a sort of frenzied appeal, and her voice was fierce with eager passion. "So Paul Vane has left you? He has come to his senses?" Mrs. Lisle said to her, in the triumphant tone of a good woman rejoicing over the defeat of evil. Lorraine's splendid black eyes glared on her as if she were tempted to do murder. "How dare you speak to me so?" she hissed, angrily. "He is my husband! No living woman has any claim to him but me. Yet—" and her voice had in it a sort of fierce pathos, an unutterable despair—"he was weak, he was fickle, he did not deserve the love I lavished on him! After she—that false claimant—came to us that day in the villa, with the pretty child, there was never any real peace between us. I never any unalloyed happiness for me. If I had not come on the scene when I did, I believe he would have gone with them; he would have left me to the cruellest fate a woman's lot can know. But when I pushed the child from his embrace, he knew that I loved him best; he sent them away. "You were wicked, and God will punish you, Lorraine, for your sins," the old lady exclaimed. But Lorraine did not seem to resent her words; she went on as if she had scarcely heard them: "After that I believe he always had a secret longing to go away from me and find them. He grew pale, worn, distraught. Often when he held me in his arms and caressed me like my loving instinct told me that his heart was far away! but I—I—my mad love only grew stronger, and it was well to me when it became almost a certainty that he regretted her, more than love, that poor thing—more than love, that chained him to my side—that kept him mine!" "You should have let him go," said the feeble, aged voice. "Should have let him go?" cried Lorraine Lisle, shrilly, and with a sudden, awful laugh. "My God! when a man wants to go who can hold him back! Neither angels nor devils! Yet how hard I tried! It was years that I was begging him to sue for her for the divorce that she could have got for the mere holding out of her little finger to the law. At last, at last he consented, worn out by my persistence, and wrote to her. Cruel heart! she refused my prayer. She took revenge in the most suade fashion on earth; for surely she cannot love him still, she cannot want him now, while I—I would kneel in the dust to him who would come back to me—if he would love me again!" "How long has it been since he left you, Lorraine?" "How long! An eternity!" moaned the beautiful, half-distraught creature; she threw out her hands with a wild gesture, and said, hysterically, "but measured by your time, Grandmother Lisle, it is little over six months. When he got her letter refusing ever to give him a divorce that he might marry me over again, he pretended to be sorry, but in his heart I believe he was glad, for directly after he fled from me. He wrote me a letter, leaving me a hypocritical letter recommending me to repentance, declaring he would return to her and the child. Oh, the dastard, to desert me so! Yet I cannot hate him, I have followed day and night on his track. Do you think that he is with her, Grandmother Lisle? Tell me, for God's sake! I would murder her if I found them together!" She fell suddenly upon her knees, trembling violently. "A beautiful stately woman, with her long riding skirt caught up in one hand, had advanced almost without her own volition into the room until she came face to face with Lorraine, whose dark eyes, suddenly catching that glance of raging scorn, fell abashed, while she dropped trembling to her knees. "Take a look there was on Vivian Vane's face, what a light of awful triumph in those splendid violet eyes! and a sound of triumph in her laugh as it rang in musical cadences through the room! "I have heard all!" she said, in steeley tones. "My heart has come at last—the hour I prophesied in the conservatory that night when you, Lorraine Lisle—eye and the fiend you had made of my husband—drove me forth to perish in the storm. But God saved me for this hour. You have lost Paul Vane in your turn; you have been deserted in your turn; everybody points the finger of scorn at you. I have my sweet revenge at last!" "And you have taken him back? He is with you?" Lorraine shrieked, wildly. She sprang upright and gazed with dark, intense eyes into Vivian's triumphant face. "He is not with me, if that can be any comfort to you," said the clear, bell-like, triumphant voice, but it ended in a frightened shriek. The curtains at the window had parted noiselessly and a man came rapidly across the room to her side. No wonder she shrieked, for it was Paul Vane! "I am with you, Vivian, if you will take me back again, unworthy as I am!" he cried in wildest agitation, and flung himself on his knees at her feet in wild imploring. Lorraine gazed at the scene, mute, motionless, like one stricken dumb, her face deathly white, her eyes glaring. Paul Vane knew she was there, but he did not seem conscious of her presence; he had no eyes for any but that most fair face into which he was gazing with yearning eyes. "Vivian, forgive me," he panted, hoarsely. "Forgive me for the sake of my long repentance and my bitter shame. For months I have longed to come and tell you this, but my shame held me back, fearful that your scorn would kill me when I knelt at your feet. But you do not know how for months I have haunted you in a safe disguise; I have gazed, unseen myself, on your pure lovely face until my heart almost broke with its love and longing. I have paced the streets all night and watched the light in your window, wondering wildly if you were dreaming of your false husband, or of Eugene Fairlie, the man that Lorraine had sworn to me worshipped the ground you light feet touched. Oh, God, how horribly jealous I have been of that man. Yet you did not love him, did you, my own sweet wife? Because, if you had loved him, you would have divorced yourself from me and married him. You waited for this hour when, freed at last from a siren's spell, my heart should turn back to God and its angel love. Ever since you came back to Arcady I have been hidden in the deserted rectory, stealing forth in the disguise of a tramp to watch you, yet fearing to

had fallen over Lorraine's brow. She saw, as she did so, that there were threads of silver shining in the dark curls, although she was not more than 25. They had come there in the last six months, when Lorraine's punishment had begun. "Destroyed? Oh, heaven!" sighed Mrs. Lisle. "Then a new hope came to her. 'Think, Lorraine—perhaps you can remember some of the contents.' "Yes, I know—it all," said Lorraine; then she gasped, "Water!" A glass was put to her lips; she swallowed a little, and seemed to get stronger for a moment. "Your son was—wicked," she said, distinctly. "He—he betrayed a gypsy girl—before he married, and the girl swore—revenge. I—I can't tell you the whole story—I'm so weak—but she put a—urban towns of several other persons implicated in the abortive attempt at assassination. The police believe they have made the most important and telling move against the terrorists that has been engineered in several years. 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The youth was then allowed to spend the night in the school, but in the morning a body of gendarmes entered the building. A stand-up fight with the first class followed, but the gendarmes seized the pupil and took him under a strong guard to the railway station. A detachment of infantry was summoned, and all the thirty members of the first class were then captured and taken to the railway station. As soon as the first class had gone the second class revolted. They shut themselves in the carpenter's shop at the school, smashed all the windows they could reach, and sang revolutionary songs. A revolt of the third class is expected to-morrow. 30,000 Homeless in Gotham. New York, Feb. 21.—It is the estimate of one of the managers of the association for improving the condition of the poor that there are approximately 30,000 homeless men in New York today. Of these probably sixty per cent. are non-residents. Hospitals in Ontario cost \$1,415, 140 to maintain during 1907.

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AT R. MCKAY & CO'S., Monday, February 24th, 1908



Are YOU Taking Advantage of These February Sale Prices?

Monday will be a day of immense value-giving in wanted and dependable materials. You have to come to really appreciate what we can sell you, and what we can save in money, and one of the greatest tests of the worth of the sale to you is the fact that the people who come once come again and again.

Specials for Monday in Men's Furnishings Department

We are offering men's Scotch wool Underwear, size from 32 to 40, and the regular price is \$1. Monday 59c. Old shirt sale, sizes 14, 14 1/2, 16, 16 1/2, Monday 98c, regular \$1.50.

Clearing Sale in Gloves

Ladies' French Kid Gloves 39c Pair. Odds and ends of regular lines, in fine French Kid Gloves, in small sizes only, 5 1/2, 5 3/4, 6, assorted colors, including white, regularly \$1.00 and \$1.25 pair, on sale 39c pair.

Silk Lisle and Kid Gloves Half Price. A few dozen of fine Kid Gloves, also lisle and silk, in short and long lengths, slightly damaged, range from 50c to \$1.75 pair, clearing at half price.

Ladies' and Misses' Woolen Gloves 15c Pair. 10 dozen of fine Woolen Gloves, in fancy mixed colors, all sizes, regularly 25c pair, clearing at 15c pair.

Children's Gloves 10c Pair. A few dozen pairs of Cashmere and Woolen Gloves, in small sizes, assorted colors, regularly 20 and 25c, clearing at 10c pair.

Toboggan Toques 15c. 10 dozen only of Children's Toboggan Toques, in plain navy, black, cardinal, white, also with fancy stripes, regularly 25c, clearing at 15c.

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Embroidery 3, 5, 9, 11, 14c yd. 20 cartons of manufacturers' sample ends of Embroidery, fine, dainty eyelet patterns, on fine cambric, suitable for trimming long cloth garments; range from 1 to 15 inches wide, also insertions to match, regularly 5, 10, 15, 20, 25c yard, on sale 3, 5, 9, 11, 14c yard.

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Corset Cover Embroidery 19, 25, 29, 39c Yard. 5 cartons of Corset Cover Embroideries, 18 inches wide, daintily embroidered 7 inches deep in eyelet patterns, with leading inserted; some choice sample ends in this lot, range from 25c to 60c yard, on sale 19, 25, 29, 39c yard.

Fine French Valenciennes Laces 25c Dozen Yards. Dainty, fine French Val. Laces, 1/2 to 1 inch wide, in assorted patterns, with insertions to match, regularly 3, 4c yard, on sale, 12 yards for 25c.

Clearing Sale of Laces 25c Yard. 100 pieces of Plauen, Guipure, Oriental Laces and Insertions, daintily straight effects, and sectional floral designs, also medallions, come in cream, euc, Paris, black, white, worth up to \$1.00, on sale 25c yard.

Special Values for Monday

Visit Our Busy Staple Section. Longcloth 11c. Fine soft finish English Longcloth, round even thread, a special underwear cotton, worth 12 1/2c, for 11c.

Odd Napkins 10c. Cream Damask 35c. 75 dozen odd Table Napkins, 1/2 size, Cream Damask, 60 inches wide, worth \$1.75 dozen, slightly imperfect, firm heavy cloth, worth 45c, for 10c each.

Pillow Cotton 17c. Shams 25c. 114 Circular Pillow Cotton, round even thread, special 17c yard. Swiss Tambour Pillow Shams, neat patterns, well finished, worth 50c pair, special 25c pair.

Sheerings. Towels 15c. Extra Heavy Unbleached Twill Sheering, plain and twill, bleaches easily, 30c value, for 27c. Huck Towels, hemmed and fringed. Twill Sheering, round even large size, heavy absorbent weave, thread, 2 yards wide, special 21c yard 20c, for 15c.

Lunch Cloths 89c. 75 Pure Linen Damask Cloths, 13 1/2 yards square, worth \$1.50, for 89c.

Money Talks in Housefurnishings

Monday will open with one of the greatest money saving sales ever held by us in the Cretonnes section. These goods are strictly new, perfect washable patterns, and the latest of the art designs, such as French stripes and dainty ribbon effects, in soft shades of blue, rose, cream, etc. They are specially adapted to bedroom draperies, box coverings and loose covers for furniture. As the manufacturer had overstocked himself in these new goods, we were able to procure part of his stock at half price. Sale begins at 9 o'clock Monday morning. Regular values 35c and 40c yard, Monday for 18c.

Upholstering Tapestries

Upholstering Tapestries in colors of red, green and blue, in beautiful foliage, oriental and conventional designs, which are suitable for all rooms of the house, also reversible patterns which are suitable for portiers, etc., are to be marked at prices that will talk for themselves. Regular prices \$1.25 to \$2.25, Monday for 98c.

Big Monday Specials in Hosiery and Underwear

Hose 3 Pair for \$1.00. Women's plain or ribbed Cashmere Hose, fashioned, double heels and toes, a special line for Monday, 35c pair, 3 pair for \$1.00. Vests 43c Each. Women's Fine Lined Vests, white or natural, long sleeves, with buttoned fronts. Regular price 50c, Monday only 43c each.

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