my destiny. Looking back to that time a secret from every one, and, above all, now, I can wish I had been struck dead from its mother. For I knew that she impulsive, warm-hearted girl, into that was resolved that it should not be the Heaven, I would ask its blessings on fatal marriage. Then, in all the burning means of dragging her down to poverty you." ardor of youth, I thought of nothing but and disgrace. boring town to engage a clergyman to unite us at the appointed hour. Midnight found me waiting at the trysting-place; and true to the hour my beautiful weeks.

"The time 1 had dreaded came at burning kiss on his

her into the saddle, sprung upon my own horse; and away we dashed at a breakseck pace, to consummate our own future made it. I told her all: how basely I had deceived her; how deeply I had her face was whiter than that of the wronged her. In that moment, every dead when I lifted her from her saddle spark of love she had ever felt for me and drew her with me into the church.

that she was doing wrong; the solemn,

"We bore her to the vestry; but it was long before she revived, and longer still,

now on my past life, those are the only she, too, closed her eyes to the future, and was for the time being perfectly

school, while I returned to London. I to-night, mother," he said, at last, withmet her frequently at first; but her father after a time began to think, perhaps, that for the son of an exiled count the time when the revelation of our marriage would be made, we still continued to meet at long intervals.

at an appointed trysting-place. She entered the light chaise I had brought with I would like to be alone. It is better fo me, and we drove off. The horses were half-tamed things at best, and in the them On they flew like lightning until auddenly coming in contact with a gar-den-fence, the chaise was overthrown, and we were both flung violently out.

"I heard a faint cry from my compa "I heard a faint cry from my companion, and unheeding a broken arm, which wish that I should leave you? For fifteen was my share of the accident, I managed years I have given you up, and in one to raise her from the ground, where she tage. Fortunately, the cottage was ownrendered some slight service which secur- wild cry up-from her tortured heart. fortunately still, my companion had received no injury from her fall, beyond a black, with sun, wind and toil. slight wound in the head.

Woman, I went to the nearest surgeon, had my wounds dressed, and my horses am not tired of you—you wrong me disposed of until such time; as we could thinking so; but I have letters to writ come seriouly ill, and was raving in the sleep visited my eyes, mother." wild delirium of a burning fever.

"There was no doctor in the village whose skill I could trust where her life at these sunken eyes, this ghastly face, was concerned; and, half-mad with terror this haggard form, and ask when I slept. and alarm, I sprang on horseback and rode off to London for medical aid. But fered, and ask when I shall sleep again! with all my haste, nearly twelve hours elapsed before I could return, accompanied by a skilful though obscure phy-

infant struck on my ear; and the first beck, he can sleep. Yes, he sleeps now! object on which my eyes rested as I but the hour comes when that sleep shall went in, was the old woman sitting with last forever. Then my eyes may close, a babe in her arms, while the child- but not before!" mother lay still unconscious as I had left "You are delirious, mother; this blow

has turned your brain. words can never disclose. Discovery | bell-like tones, that echoed strangely in to the knowledge that he for whom she had given up everything was a gypsy; never be satiated but by his misery, be that her child bore in its veins the taint | delirium, then I am mad. I leave you sy blood. Disowned and despised | now, Reginald, since such is your con

Chief Justice, for numerous copies of the care of the child. The promise of demon.

Once more he paused, and his fine being well paid made her readily an"Strong hate, stronger than death! "Mother, that was the turning point in care of the infant, and keep its existence would never consent to give it up, and I

the intoxicating happiness within my "During the next week, I scarcely ever broke in. "I would hurl it back in the grasp. I thought only of the present— left the cottage; and when she was suffi- face of the angels, did they offer it." the future. Had she known who I really was, I knew she would have considered me unworthy to touch even the hem of unquestioned, her absence excited no in the corridor approaching the door.

g town to engage a clergyman to surprise or suspicion; and secreted in the "It is the jailer to let you out. Once

was quenched forever in her majestic "The great aisles were dimly lighted by one solitary lamp, and by its light by one solitary lamp, and by its light we beheld the clergyman, standing in full canonicals, to sanction our mad superb in her withering scorn. All the and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window. Slowly, like an inspired sybil and lanes, whirled on like a leaf in the window.

"Here we must part then, Reginald esaging of future evil.

"It was an ominous bridal, mother; Germaine; and on this earth we must for as the last words died away, and never meet again!" she said, in a voice we were pronounced man and wife, the harsh, dreadful croak of a raven resounded through the vast, dim church, and me. I will never speak. If one speak of the ghostly bird of omen fluttered a moment over our heads, and fell dead at gers in your breast, be silent as regards our feet. Excited by the consciousness the past. You have forever blighted my life; but the world may never know unlighted, old church; the dread, mystic what we were once to each other. hour—al proved too much for my little child wife, and with a piercing shriek she fell fainting in my arms. Mother, the words—'you shall have half my wealth unutterable reproach of that wild, agon- fhe whole of it, if you will-if it only had cry will haunt me to my dying day."

No words can describe the bitterness of his tone, the undying self-reproach degradation into which I have sunk.'

"Mother, mother! such was our part tter despair and undying remorse before, with all the seductive eloquence of passionate love, I could southe her school; I fied to drown thought in the maddening whirl and tumult of London; and we have never met since. She is every gilded saloon in London; but I know she never will, never can, forget rpsy youth and the high ited for life now by the dragged her down. For her sake, to inerate step was taken, even end this wretched existence, but that and appalled at what I must live for what is so dear to the ut I did not repent.

I must live for what is so dear to the gypsy heart—revenge! With all her lofty pride, what she will feel in know. rly Hall; and no one ever ing that she is the wife of a convicted

days of unalloyed sunshine I can remem- shading his face with his hands, sat strong chest, his short, hard breathing, told more than words could ever do what he felt at that moment.

"To tell you this story, to commit my forced to part. She went back to child to your charge, I wished to see you I was making too rapid progress in his she was still unconscious. In this pocket daughter's affections, and peremptorily book you will find the address of the wo ordered her to discontinue my acquaint-ance. But she loved me well enough to for as such she knows me—sent you for disobev him; and though I saw she look. it. Take it with you to Yetholm, mother ed forward with undisguised terror to try to think it is your son, Reginald, and may never see more."

Still no reply, but oh, the fixed bur "So a year passed. One day, wishing ing gaze of those spectral eyes of fire! "Mother, you must leave me now." said, "for the few hours that are left me, us both that we part now." "I will not go!" said a voice so hollow

outskirts of the little village they took so unnatural that it seemed to issue from fright at something, and started off like the wind. I strove in vain to theck Heaven and earth to tear me from you

"Mother, it is my wish," he said, calm-

short hour you tire of me now. O Reg nald, my son! my son!"

ed by an old widow, to whom I had once anguish, the utter woe that rived that He came over, and laid his small

"Listen to me, my mother!" And his "Leaving her in the care of the old low, calm, soothing tones were in strong resume our journey. Then I returned to and many matters to arrange before to-the cottage; but found, to my great alarm morrow's sun rises. I am tired, too, and

"Sleep," she bitterly echoed, "and when do you think I have slept? Look "My poor, unhappy mother!"

"He can sleep," she broke out with low, wild laugh. "Oh, yes! in his bed of down, with his princely son under the same roof, with menials to come at his

"Delirious, am I?" she said, in her deep n friends, she would mand; and remember, when far away, atrievable wrong I had you leave one behind you who will wreak er was worse than fearful vengeance for all we have both

> "Mother Lord De Courcy is ight have much to blame after all, since he believes me guilty. I am not alarmed by your

of making all the atonement in my if I ever forget my vow! Reginald, if I You know the old Duke of B-

swer in the affirmative; and then we concluded a bargain that she was to take that fiendish face. "Farewell, then, And, with her pretty little mother. Will you fulfil my last request?" "About your child?-yes."

"Thank you, dearest mother. If so lost a wretch as I am dared invoke

place; and true to the hour my beautiful place; and true to the hour my beautiful and bride, brave in the strength of her love and woman's faith in my honor, met me since the birth of my child; and I reight the door opened, and she flitted out in the darkness like an evil shadow. The here, alone.

Solved to tell her all, cost what it might, heavy door again swung to; the key turned in the lock.

CHAPTER VII. THE MOTHER'S DESPAIR. 'Go, when the hunter's hand hath wrung

through the deepening darkness of comfull canonicals, to sanction our mad marriage. Robed in a dark, flowing dress, with her white face looking out from her damp, flowing midnight hair from her damp, flowing midnight hair that seemed scintillating to deep and intense for words; but those steady darks. She stood on London bridge, and, learning finger pointed upward, her ominous that seemed scintillating to deep and intense for words; but those steady darks that knows not, cares not, whither it goes, sped the gipsy queen, Ketura. She stood on London bridge, and, learning finger pointed upward, her ominous that seemed scintillating to deep and intense for words; but those steady darks that knows not, cares not, whither it goes, sped the gipsy queen, Ketura. She stood on London bridge, and, learning finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that the long finger pointed upward, her ominous that same along the sa

> she sprung back.
> "No; I will live till I have wrung from is heart a tithe of the misery mine has his heart a tithe of the misery mine has felt," she thought; and then a dark, lowering glance, on the black, troubled shrouded face and dismal fog, broke over to offend you, and I'm really sorry for

waters below, filled up the hiatus.

Dusky forms, like shadows from the grave, were flitting to and fro, brushing

ers, as if she would tear thence the anmish that was driving her mad, she still softest music, as if to mock her misery eyes and guilt hardened looks. day forms went flitting past the windows, ost, and looked, with a steady smile, up at the illuminated "marble hall" before her. Her commanding form, made more thrown back; his full, falcon eyes flashtood out in bold relief in the light of the street lamp. Her dark face was set with a look terrific in its intensity of hate.

Shout after shout of derision greeted said Mr. 100sypegs briskly.

"I suppose you don't disremember the hold gipsy has we took hin that night—on three sides, and a dark pine forest on

nly for the mercy he could not grant. Amid all the glitter and gavety of the

stately old nobleman stood gayly chat-Jernyngham. "Just like 'Hecate' in beau ideal of a delightful Satanic sorcerdiamond ring, my French poodle, every single one of my lovers, or even a 'per fect love of a bonnet'-to have had her tell my fortune. I fairly dote on althose delightfully mysterious, enchanting, ugly old gipsies who come poking round, stealing and telling fortunes. What in the world did she want of you,

my lord?"

oright-eyes, Am I not an enviable man?" lelightful! What did she say, my lord?" lernyngham, who was to say 'wi.' plea_ ling. sure, my lord!'—that I was to indulge her with 'loves of bonnets' and French poodles to an unlimited extent—that—"

"Now, I don't believe a word of it," stick he carried, with the evident inten—

"With 'loves of bonnets' and French wholesome distrust of London pick. pockets before his eyes, raised a stout ging has far has you're goin?"

"Will you let me ride hin your vaguing has far has you're goin?"

thought that man could go to Heard proposer.

"The doctor had pronounced her illness severe, but not dangerous; and said that with careful nursing she would soon be restored to health. When he was be restored to health. When he was the work of th

be restored to health. When he was gone I turned to the old woman, and inquired if she was willing to undertake inquired if she was willing to undertake inquired if she was willing to undertake inquired in the red light of the lamp, her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you her face, as she spoke, was the face of a strictly entre nous, though, and if you had lowering his carpet bag nervously.

"A baby!" said Mr. Toosypegs, grasping his carpet bag nervously.

"A baby!" said Mr. Harkins; "a baby, see it real bad." vitation to the wedding, and drink my formidable weapon, "Blessed if you adn't Mr. Toosypegs! Now the question is, And, with her pretty little face all

dimpled with smiles, Miss Clara danced sway to a window near, and lifting the heavy curtains peeped out.

thing as ever was!"

"I'm very much obliged to you, Mr. Harkins," said Mr. Toosypegs, gratefully. heavy curtains peeped out.

her garment. All that day she remained petted child, accustomed to go and come after, the tramp of heavy feet was heard have heard us, do you think, my lord?" tongs,' hand something else. At any other time the gay little lady's

disguised terror would have amused the earl; but now, with that dark, stern, terrible face gleaming like a vision from the dead, in the fitful light of the street lamp, he felt his very blood curdle." It window where they stood—all combined, down. "But what his this Mrs. Harkins sent a thrill of terror to the very heart of 'ad. Tongs—tongs. Oh, yes! tongs-will-

gish waters beneath. Oue plunge, she from his face. So wild—so threatening thought, as she leaned over, and all this was her look that the shriek she had pegs, humbly.

"Well, hain't that wot I said?" shout but with the rebound of a roused tigress

London.

The crash, the din, the surging roar of busy life had commenced. Men looking

The crash, the din, the surging roar of busy life had commenced. Men looking "Well, it wasn't no trouble," said Mr. rave, were flitting to and fro, brushing busy life had commenced. Men looking ast her as they went. She knew who like spectres, in the thick, yellow fog, Harkins, testily. "Cos he got took to

street-walkers of London. While she at the weather, passed up and down the hof the family would take it. Mary street-walkers of London. While she at the weather, passed up and down as stood there, clutching the parapet, a thronged thoroughfares. On the river barges, yachts, and boats ran against was borne on, as if by the night wind, each other in the gloom, and curses loud again that" demanded Mr. Harkins. "Beween the press in general. "I dare say that's true and stood gazing down into the gloomy and deep from hoarse throats mingled cause if you've got hanything to say agin press in general, "I dare say that's true waters beside her. One fleeting glimpse she caught of the pale, young face, beau-tiful still, despite its look of unutterable woe; and then, with a light rustle, woe; and then, with a light rustle, something went down, far down, into of all the misery, woe and shame hidden the waves beneath. There was a sullen forever under its gloomy waves.

"Mr. Harkins, it's very kind of you to give me permission, and I am very much obliged to you," said Mr. Toosypegs. I wonder if hanging hurts much plunge, and the gipsy queen leaned over A large, black, dismal-looking ship lay

through the darkness to the surface. witness the crowd of convicts who were Ann should have the influenza, if she through the darkness to the surface. For an instant the white, wild face glared above the black bosom of the Thames, and then disappeared forever; and with a hard, bitter smile, terrible to the borne far away from Merrie England in her that morning. Two-by-two they came, chained together hand and foot, like oxen; and the long, gloomy prokins, blandly. "There wasn't hany tellin', see, the dark, dread woman turned away. cession wound its tortuous way to the that we met other than as a guarded proximity, gave Mr. Toosypegs a feolon and her own heart alone will acquaintances. Looking back now on my past life, those are the only her those are the only and her own heart alone will see, the dark, dread woman turned away. Away, again through the labyrinth of the city, leaving that "Bridge of Sighs" and jeers of the crowd. Yet there were and he couldn't ave whatever he likes that ill-used young gentleman to spring far behind—away from the dark dens sad faces in that crowd, too—faces hard, there. Well, the baby, he's got the rough, and guilt-stained—that grew sorfashionable part of the town, sped the rowful as better men's might have grown, hof turning 'im perfectly black in the gipsy queen. Clutching her breast fierce- as some friend, son, husband, or brother face." at intervals with her dark, horny fing. last look at the land they were leaving forever. Now and then some fair young flew on, until once again she found her- face scarcely past boyhood would pass in self before the brilliantly-lighted man-sion of Earl De Courcy. Swelling on the with the idea of guilt; but most were hight air, came borne to her ear strains dark, savage, morose men, with scowling

At last came one that was nd, at intervals, soft, musical peals of with an insulting cheer that rang to the oughter mingled with the louder sounds very heavens. And "Hurrah! for the of gayety. Folding her arms over her gentleman gipsy!" "Hurrah! hurrah! breast, the gipsy leaned against a lamp for the thief of Eton!" rang out again and again, until the welkin rang.

Proudly erect, with his fine head mmanding by her free, fiery costume, ing with a scorn that made more than one scoffing glance fall, walked the son

And that smile curling her thin, colorless him as he went on; for the rabble ever do you Mr. Toosypegs?" said Mr. Har-the other. And that smile curing her thin, corress him as he went on; for the radole ever him the those who, belonging to their own class, raise themselves above them. But when a woman—a wild, haggard, despairing through his gorgeous rooms, and woman—rushed through the crowd said Mr. Toosypegs: s Moving through his gorgeous rooms, Earl De Courcy dreamed not of the dark, vengeful glance that would, if it could, have pierced those solid walls of

rom the gay scene, dark thoughts of assassination—of the unfailing, subtle obsions gipsies were so skilful in, arose and clenched hands, the wretched wo-perfore him and he shuddered with a substantial observation of the unfailing subtle observation of the unfailing, subtle observation of the unfailing, subtle observation of the unfailing subtle observa before him, and he shuddered with a man watched the ship that bore away the vague presentiment of dread. But his son she so madly loved. With parted son had returned safe; and now the lips and heaving breast she stood there, stately old nobleman stood gayly chat-ting with a bevy of fair ladies.

"Oh! she was positively the most de-lightful old thing I ever saw!" exclaimed grave; and still she would not believe he had gone forever. At last the yessel disthe gay voice of gay little Miss Clara appeared the last trace of her white sails was gone; and then, with a terrific shriek 'Macbeth,' for all the world_the very that those who heard might never forget, she threw up both arms and fell, in strong convulsions, to the ground.

CHAPTER VIII AN EXPLANATION

His looks do argue him replete with me--SHAKESPEARE. "Why, Mr. Harkins, it ain't possible,

now!" exclaimed a struggling, incredul-ous voice. "Just to think we should

gone clean hout my 'ead! Why, Mr. where did that there baby come from?" Toosypegs, this is the most surprisingest

The earl had bowed, and with his "I knew you'd be very glad to see me, hand on his heart, had promised, with and it's real kind of you to say so. I befitting gravity, to preserve the young hope Mrs. Harkins and your infant fami-

"There is that dark, dreadful gipsy we what's this now?" said Mr. Harkins, pauswere talking of, herself. Only look at that awful face; it is positively enough to make one's blood run cold. Could she name; it was 'tongs,' no_yes_it was "And poker," suggested Mr. Toosy

pegs.
"Mr. Toosypegs," said Mr. Harkins, facing round fiercely. "I 'ope you don't mean for to hinsult a cove, do you?"

"Why, Mr. Harkins!" remonstrated the rose before him so unexpectedly, as if she had risen from the earth to confront him, that even his strong heart grew for I wouldn't insult you for all the world, him, that even his strong heart grew for a moment appalled. Her tall form loom for _for_" Mr. Too ypegs paused for a ing up unnaturall, large in the uncertain light; her unsheltered head, on which the rain mercilessly beat, her steady, burn"Well, it don't make no matter hif you ing, unswerving gaze fixed on the very did," said Mr. Harkins, cooling suddenly

he earl.
She saw them as they stood there; for Mrs. Harkins had that," said Mr. Harkins had that," said Mr. Harkins had that the name, Mr. Toosypegs

gnawing misery that seems eating her opened her mouth to utter froze on little very vitals might be ended forever. One Miss Jernyngham's lips; and the earl, ed Mr. Harkins, glaring savagely at hand was laid on the rail—the next mo- with a shudder, shaded his eyes with his the republican, who wilted suddenly ment she might have been in eternity; hands to shut out the weird sight. One down. "Blessed! if I hain't a good moment later, when he looked again, the mind to bring you a clip 'long side dark, portentous vision was gone.

Slowly and reluctantly, as though undicting me like this hevery time! Why. willing to go, the clouds of night rolled you'd perwoke a saint, so you would."

"Mr. Harkins, it's very kind of you to "But I hadn't the remotest idea of sayto see. By the light of one of the barge lamps she saw a darker shadow rise concourse of people were assembled to sure it's perfectly right and proper Mary

Mr. Toosypegs, though inwardly sur-mising Mr. Harkins meant the croup, pegs. thought it a very likely effect to be

gin them to Lot, hand I 'ad the lumbegger hin my hown back, but on the

"Let's see, it's near a month, hain't it, since the night I took you to London?" was Judge Lawless, up at Heath Hill; said Mr. Harkins.
"Three weeks and five days exactly,"

said Mr. Toosypegs briskly.

stone to seek him. And yet ever before throng. Unheeding all around her, the mad as a March' are, down there with that ran right befere the house, got

Amid all the glitter and gayety of the brilliant scene around him, he could not forget the pleadings of that strong heart in its strong agony. He thought little the officer, at last, who was guarding a deprayed youth, who, turning a course "Wot ever made you leave such a nice "Wot ever made you leave such of her threats—of her maledictions; yet, when some hours later he missed his son from the gay scene, dark thoughts of the olicer, at his, who was giarding a deprayed youth, who, turning a course of somersaults, rolled against Mr. Harkius, with a little kids' shins, and the next instant found himself whimpering and rubbing a por. "Wot ever made you leave such a line of somersaults, rolled against Mr. Harkius, with a little kids' shins, and the next instant found himself whimpering and rubbing a por." "Why, Mr. Harkins, I may tell you as a

"The way the principals of perliteness is neglected to be hinstilled hinto the private cadence." minds of youths, now-a-days, is distressin' to behold," said Mr. Harkins with a grimace of pain; "but has I was a sayin' pretty poor, to be candid about it. Well, habout the hold gipsy queen, she's gone crazy, hand"—(here Mr. Harkins lowered which was a serious infliction on me, Mr.

real baby, alive and kickin'?"

"Pshaw! it ain't possible!" said Mr.

"he he died. That's what brought me here, Mr. Harkins; and I'm stopping when he died, That's what brought Toosypegs, in a voice betraying not the with my uncle and his sister, who slightest particle of emotion

"Incredulous as it may sound, it's true." | so," A shadow fell darkly over the brow of the earl for a moment, as he recollected that dark, impassioned woman pleading that dark, impassioned woman pleading that pleading the speaker, a pale young man, with a long 'ome, one night hafter bringing hoff 'Mr. Harkins, my uncle, I am happy the property of the speaker, a pale young man, with a long 'ome, one night hafter bringing hoff 'Mr. Harkins, my uncle, I am happy the property of for her only son; but it passed away as profusion of light hair and freckles and a a cove wot got waylaid in Lunnon, a to say, still exists," said Mr. Toosypeg quickly as it came, and he answered, gaudy hand carpet-bag, was taking a singin' to myself that there song, the with a smile:

"Hum."

"Hum." "To tell my fortune of course, little right-eyes. Am I not an enviable man?" plethoric, gruff-looking, masculine india hof young pigses goin to market," said "And did she really tell it? Oh, how vidual coming toward him, he made a Mr. Harkins." "It wasn't a dark night, sudden plunge at him and grasped his Mr. Toosypegs, nor yet a light one; the "That I was to propose to Miss Clara hand with an energy that was quite start starses was a shining like heverything, ernyngham, who was to say 'wi.' plea-ling. when hall hof a suddint, a 'and was laid The short individual addressed, with a on the rains, hand a voice, so deep and

said Miss Clara, pouting, while a peal of tion of trying the thickness of the pale "I looked around, Mr. Toosypegs," consilvery laughter arose from the rest. #I young man's skull; but before it could tinued Mr. Harkins in a husky whisper, the this mad hate will grow less."

i.e. come down the proprietor of the freekles

i.e. come down the proprietor

anything about you! Well, Mr. Toosypegs, you wouldu't lend me pegs, I took her hin, has she hasked, and guinea or two, would you?" ou."

"Ask no blessing for me!" she fiercely rocke in. "I would hurl it back in the acce of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the acceptance of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the acceptance of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the acceptance of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the acceptance of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the acceptance of the angels, did they offer it."

Folding her mantle around her, she relationship in the field in the latest and your infant family pegs, I took her hin, has she hasked, and brought her along as far as my 'ouse, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins and your infant family pegs, I took her hin, has she hasked, and brought her along as far as my 'ouse, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins are of the pegs, I took her hin, has she hasked, and brought her along as far as my 'ouse, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins are of the pegs, I took her hin, has she hasked, and brought her along as far as my 'ouse, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat for the little 'un, where Mrs. 'Arkins gave her something to eat f Then she went hoff, and the next week and don't put yourself out about paying we heard she'd gone and went crazy."

"Poor thing Why, I'm real sorry, Mr. Harkins. I dare say she was a real nice Mr. Harkins, grasping his hand with old lady if she'd been let alone," said Mr. emotion. "I won't put myself hout in Tooseypegs in a tone of commiseration. the least, since you're kind enough to re-

when he did not want togo. She looked kins.
real put out about it that night, herself, "Certainly I will, Mr. Harkins; and drowned ?"

real sorry—I really was: Mr. Harkins, I I'm obliged to you." Mr. Harkins grunted.

pegs venturing on a weak joke; but catching the stern look of Mr. Harkins Germaine's innocence of the crime for at this unbecoming levity, he instantly which he was condemned, and his sail grew serious again; "the ship struck end, on the other personages connected

ing over, looked down on the black, slug gaze never for a single instant wandered gish waters beneath. One plunge, she thought, as she leaned over, and all this was her look that the shriek she had pegs, humbly.

"In an my sonn raider, he s been and "a Sarah Bell affection..."

"Ad a Sarah Bell affection..."

"Cerebral," again ventured Mr. Toesy. the treacherousness hof the hocean," heard he had perished forever in the treacherousness hof the hocean," said Mr. Harkins, in a moralizing tone, stormy sea, reason, already tottering in "hand should be a severe warning to her half-crazed brain, entirely gave way, hall, when they steal, not to let themselves get tooken hup, lest they be the dim old woods. tooken down a peg or two, hafter."

"But you kno v. Mr. Harkins, it's foun the plate, at all. That man they arrested for murder and are going to hang, con-fessed he did it. I'm sure you might have seen it in the papers, Mr. Harkins. "I don't put no faith hin the papers myself," said Mr. Harkins, in a of 'em. Hif they says one thing, you' they were—the scum, the off-casts, the buttoned up in overcoats, and scowling the 'orse spittle for fear hany the rest may be sure hit's just hexactly the

taking advantage of a moment's un-

elbow is, Mr. Harkins; and my ribs are real thin. I ain't used to such treatment, and it hurts," said Mr. Toosy-

"I have heerd it was honly their shin brought about by either.

"Then Sary Jane took the brown skeeters, Bertha kotched the mumps and Hamerica, Mr. Toosypegs?" as was tender hin Hamerica;" said Mr.

"Not before a year-perhaps two," said Mr. Toosypegs, brightening sudwhole, we were all pretty well, thanky?"

denly up. And I tell you what, Mr.

"I am real glad to hear it," said Mr.

Harkins America is a real nice place,
and I'll be ever so glad to get back to it. been pretty well myself since, too. I'm

There was the nicest people round where
we lived that ever was," went on Mr. and old Admiral Havenful, at the White Squall, and lots of other folks. Where I

"Pleasant place it must 'ave been." said

Mr. Harkins, with a strong sneer. "Well, it wasn't so pleasant as you might think," seriously replied Mr. Toosy way.

All were on board at last, and the ves.

don't."

The last sentence, which began with a used to steal and do a good many other. run-away niggers in the woods, too, who

"My pa died when I was a little shave about so-year-old, and ma and I were his voice to a hoarse whisper) "she's Harkins, and I was left plunged in deepwent and got a baby."

"Do tell!" ejaculated Mr. Toosypegs, who saw it was expected of him to be my time in cultivating a pair of whiskers surprised, and who, consequently was, to alleviate my grief when I received though he could see no earthly reason a letter from an uncle here in England,

"Humph! 'As he got much pewter Mr. Toosypegs?"

"Much what?" said the mild owner the freekles. "You'll excuse me, I hope Mr. Harkins, but I really don't under

"Ow much do you think he'll leave

"Well, about two thousand pound of so" said Mr. Toosypegs, complac "Iwo_thousand_poun'," slowly ar-

my "Why, Mr. Harkins, you haven't for like. I nearly jumped clean hout the wag- pegs! What will you do with all that

I'm sure," said Mr. Toosypegs, grasping the old place and live there. Aunt Pristhe old place and live there. Aunt Priscilla never was in America, and wants to

"Two_thousand_poun'," still more slowly repeated Mr. Harkins. "Well, "A—really, Mr. Harkins, I—a—I hain't things is 'tonishing. Just think hof me the remotest idea,' said Mr. Toosypegs, blushing to the very roots of his hair. "I of ten children, hand you won't catch hope you don't suspect me____" nobody going hand dying hand leaving "Bah!" interrupted Mr. Harkins, with me one single brass farden, while here's nobody going hand dying hand leaving a look of disgust; "nobody never said a cove more'n 'alf a hass. I say, Mr.

fine a little fellow has you'd wish to see. of service to you. Here's two guineas,

"Mr. Toosypegs, you're a brick!" said "Why, who tetched her?" said Mr. quest it: but hif you come and dine with Harkins, testily. me some day, I'll give you a dinner of "Well, they went and transported her biled pertaters and roast honions fit for son, and I'm sure it wasn't right at all a king. Will you come?" urged Mr. Har-

it's real kind in you to ask me," said Mr. "S'pose you heered her son was Toosypegs, politely. "I see you're in a rowned?" hurry, so I'll bid you good-day now.
"Yes; I saw it in the papers, and I was afost certainly I'll come, Mr. Harkins. hurry, so I'll bid you good-day now.

CHAPTER IX

THE SECRET REVEALED. All hands was lost, wasn't they?" said
Mr. Harkins after a short pause.
"Yes; all hands and feet," Mr. Toosy--Browning.
And how fell the news of Reginald

> with our tale? To his mother came the news in he stormy sea, reason, already tottering in and she fled, a shrieking maniac, through

To Earl De Courcy it came in his stately home to fill his heart with sorrow arose the agonized, despairing face of the lonely woman, as on that last night she had groveled at his feet, shrieking for that mercy he had refused. Proud, stern deep pity, the heartfelt sorrow he felt, tone; "they hain't to be believed, none to the thought of that lonely, despairing, childish woman, a wanderer over the wide

-Take all the Kidney and Liver Take all the Blood purifiers,

Take all the Rheumatic remedies.

Take all the Dyspepsia and indigestic -Take all the Ague, Fever, and billions -Take all the Brain and Nerve force

-Take all the Great health restorers, Mr. Harkins?" said Mr. Toosypegs, involuntarily loosening his neck-cloth as thought of it.

"Well, I don't know," returned Mr. Harkins, thoughtfully, "I never was 'anged myself, but I had a cousin who married a vidder." Here Mr. Harkins

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"I was dragged down with debt, poverty
and suffering for years, caused by a sick
family and large bills for doctoring.
I was completely discouraged, until one
year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I com-

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