

LADY ETHEL.

By FLORENCE MARRYAT. [Mrs. Ross Church.] Author of "Love's Conflict," "Veronique," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

IN LORD CLEVEDON'S CHAMBER. It was past midnight—and at the close of the London season. Half the weary world was sleeping, whilst the other half (the true laboring class) was toiling to procure the amusement of itself and friends. At a house in Park Lane, the numerous lights, sounds of music, and gay figures that flitted continually across the open windows, showed that some festivity was taking place; whilst the long train of carriages in waiting, with patient servants lumbering at their posts, was no proof that the assembly was likely to break up soon. A few night-wanderers, attracted by the glare, and curious perhaps to gain some insight to a world of which they had only heard, were hanging about the palace on that side of the house which looked into the park, and grumbling to each other that Heaven's gifts were so unequally divided, and that the rich and the poor were so far apart, whilst others, homeless like them, and looking on from afar, with empty stomachs and aching hearts. But all was not so bright as it appeared in the house in Park Lane. The reception chambers might be brilliantly illuminated, but there were other rooms beneath the same roof, where the light burned dim and low, and pain and sickness were causing a very different scene to be enacted. In an apartment richly hung with maroon velvet, and furnished in the style of Louis Quatorze—an apartment sufficiently secluded to enable its occupant to remain undisturbed by any noise which might go on beneath him—a man was sleeping in an arm chair. Not an old man, by any means, and yet so aged from the effects of frequent and acute suffering, that his hair and beard were nearly white, and his long thin hands shrunk and wrinkled. At a first glance he seemed to be alone, for the shaded lamp upon the table threw its mild beams upon no other living creature. But his attendants had only left him when he appeared to be asleep, and were in the ante-chamber, napping themselves, but ready to start up at the least summons of their master.

Lady Ethel: "you think of everyone yourself." "Not so!" replied the earl, with a faint smile. "Are we not all to be packed off to Nice next week for my special benefit, and is it not sufficient to set a whole household travelling at this time of the year for the sake of one old man? Meanwhile, Lady Clevedon owes something in return for the attentions of her friends and mine, which she is very properly trying to pay off. I would not have had her remain in this season for any consideration. How many guests have you to-night—on an average?" he concluded with a view to diverting her attention from himself.

creature, and would have obliterated the knowledge altogether if she could. "Papa, papa, what are you thinking of? what are you saying?" she said, imploringly; "pray don't speak like that. We shall be at Nice, you know, next week, and then Dr. Chalmers says that you are certain to get well again."

has been considered quite a belle this season and at the last drawing-room it was remarked that she was the prettiest woman there. "Indeed! then you can scarcely have been present," returned her cavalier gallantly.

you see the Lammemoors when the heather is in bloom?" "No! and I cannot say I wish to do so. I have never had the slightest desire to cross the Border."

FROM THE CAPITAL. ANOTHER DISGRACEFUL PIRCE OF BERRY EXPOSED. OTTAWA, Ont. May 10.—Another disgraceful piece of Parliament, the late Session, has been exposed by papers brought down showing the relations between the Government and the Bala des Chaleurs Railway Company.

THE HOME RULE BILL.

Mr. Chamberlain writes to the Belfast Liberal Association that the ordinary Englishman hardly recognizes at present the fact that there are two nations in Ireland, and that when he does he will see that it would be an unfair to force the Ulster Protestants to submit to the Catholic Nationalists as to expect the latter to accept without appeal the views of Englishmen and Scotchmen.

A TERRIBLE TEMPEST.

DETAILS OF THE STORM IN SPAIN—THE MOST SEVERE EVER WITNESSED BY THE OLDEST INHABITANT—FEARFUL LOSS OF LIFE. NEW YORK, May 14.—The Herald's Madrid special says: About midnight on Wednesday the sky here became heavily clouded and the atmosphere sultry, which had an oppressive hot all day, when suddenly at five o'clock rain began falling, and in less than a minute the rain poured down in torrents, chased by a furious wind and followed by hailstones of unusual size. Cabs, carriages, omnibuses and trams were stopped, and difficulty in moving, the horses and drivers being literally blinded, while the streets were affrighted by eddying winds and the thunder of falling masses of water and stones.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1885.—In April 1881, my daughter was taken sick with complication of symptoms. She continued to grow worse under the best medical treatment. Only temporary improvement. Had a relapse, grew rapidly worse, and at this time, had palpitation of the heart, intense pain in the head, nervous dyspepsia, and physicians said, catarrh of the bladder. She fell away from 135 pounds to less than eighty. Began to use Warner's safe cure and Warner's safe pills, together with Warner's Safe Nervine. In ten days she was much better, and in 100 days after she gained fifty pounds in weight, and was restored to good health.—JOSEPH H. THORNTON, room 9, Johnson Building.

"HE DIED FOR IRELAND."

DUBLIN, May 11.—A monument has been erected at Glasnevin in memory of O'Donnell, the murderer of James Carey, who turned informer in the trial of the Phoenix Park murders. An inscription of the monument says: "He died for Ireland." The expense of erecting the monument was defrayed chiefly by Irish Americans.

THE WHISPER ON THE BALCONY.

Lady Ethel, having accepted the chair which Colonel Bainbridge offered her, felt very uncomfortable at its close vicinity. Her breast was still heaving with indignation at the thought that he presumed to aspire to her hand, or that her father should encourage so ridiculous an idea; and she was determined to say nothing that could further the notion that he was in any way agreeable to her.

ADVERTISING FOR ARMS.

BELFAST, May 11.—The Belfast papers publish an advertisement inviting tenders for 20,000 Snayder rifles and the same number of bayonets, to be delivered at Antrim on or before June 1.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. G.

HOME RULE IN CALIFORNIA.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING IN SAN FRANCISCO OF AMERICAN SYMPATHIZERS WITH IRELAND. SAN FRANCISCO, May 14.—An immense meeting was held to-night in Metropolitan Hall to approve the scheme of Gladstone for home rule in Ireland. The assemblage was distinctly American, organized and presided over by Americans, and all of the speakers were native-born citizens.

THE "LITTLE STRANGER."

MADRID, May 12.—Queen Christina's confinement is imminent. The apartments of the beautiful Regente is ready, the hearse and the royal physicians have secured the services of healthy Asturian wet nurse. The diplomatic corps, state officials and courtiers have been warned not to leave Madrid, but to prepare themselves to offer congratulations at the royal confinement. The Queen looks forward to well and happily, and has expressed her wish to visit the shrine of the Virgin de la Palma and other churches, where daily prayers are offered for her safe deliverance. Her mother, the Archduchess Elizabeth, and the royal accouchers are on the spot, all ready for the reception of the royal infant.