WE SHOULD BLOT OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancress, and in fact, the entire glandular system; and the afflicted drags out glandular system; and the americal drags of a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions he be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—After exting? In pain or difficulty in breathing after cating? In there a dull' beavy felling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the sides and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from an horizontal position? Are the secre-tions from the kidneys highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach. Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dr adful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a durty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more discused, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the atter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dysospeia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will re-move the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organ. restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the pro-pietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of th disease, and drives it, rout and branch out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel Carative Syrup.

The people of Canada speak confirming the above.

RICHMOND CORNERS, N.B., Jan. 10, 1886.

Dear Sir,—I wish to inform you the good your Seigel's Syrup has done me.

I thought at one time I would be better dead than alive, but had the luck to find one of your almanaes and after reading it concluded to try your remedy.

I tried one bottle and found my health so much im proved that I continued it until now I feel like a new man. I have taken altogether 5 bottles.

Every body here speaks well of it.

Joseph Ward Richmond Corners, N.B.

BIN FIELD, N.B., Oct. 15, 1835: A. J. White, Limit d,

Gents-Seigel's Syrup gives good satisfaction whereever used. One case in particular (where the cure
of Dyspepsia seemed almost a miracle) was greatly
benefited by your medicine.

medicine.
Your respectfully,
JNO. G. MORRISON. STEVENSVILLE, WELLAND Co., ONT., Feb. 17, 1884. WHITE, ommenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my A. J. Witte,
I commenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my family a short time since. I was then afflicted with a sick headache, weak stomach, pain in my left side, often attended with a cough, but I am now fast gaining my health; my neighbors are also astonished at the results of your medicine.

Yours, etc.,
MANASSEH E. BEAM.

FREDERICTON, N.B. A. J. Wints, Limited, Gentlemen—Your medicine has done more for me than any doctor ever did, and I would not be without

Yours truly PATRICK McLUBRY.

Yours truly, W. J. Robertson, Evangelist.

ALBERT BRIDGE, N.S., May 16, 1885.

A. J. Wints, Limited.

A. J. WHITE, Limited.

Gentlemen—I am now using Seigel's Syrup for Dyspepsia, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for that complaint. It is a priceless boon to any one afflicted with indigestion.

Yours truly

WM. BURKE.

Sourit Bay, Ont., Dec. 7, 1885.

Sir,—I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been cured by your Siegel's Syrup and pil's. I suffered ten or twelve years with Indigestion and constipation of the bowels, vomiting food and bile from the stomach, which caused great pain. I tried several good physicians, none of whom were able to give me any relief. I tried several patent medicines, some of them giving relief for the time being, so you can easily see that I was discouraged, and it was withlittle faith that I commenced to take your Seigel's Syrup and pills.

I started with your medicine about one year ago and have taken in all about 2 dozen bot les, it did take some ittle time to stop the vomiting, but I can say that now my health is greatly improved.

I will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from stomach complaints.

I can give you the names of several others if you

You may print this if you wish, a it may be the means of helping some other sufferer.

LEWIS WALBANA

South Bay, Ontario.

Proprietors: A. J. White (Limited), 17 Far

ringdon Road, London, Eng. Branch office: 67 St. James street, Montreol.

For vale by every druggist in Montreal.

A divorce case is soon to come up in a Maine court, the outgrowth of a trifling all such presumptuous ideas into the backquarrel between a man and his wife twentytwo years ago. Since that day, although living together, neither has spoken to the other, until a few weeks, when, in the excitement of house-cleaning, the woman said to the man: "Where's the nails?" The man looked at the woman calmly, and did not

## A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send h Celebrated Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debilli y, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphle in scaled envelope with full particul s mailed free. Write them at once.

A Louisville lady says that milliners are the sharpest dealers on earth, and suit their prices to their customers' pocketbooks. She knows, for, after trying vainly to buy a bonnet for less than the \$25 asked, she went home and described the bonnet to her servant, who went to the shop and bought it for \$12.

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 Decility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and al! kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with fall information, etc., mailed free by ad dressing Voltaio Belt Co., Marshall, Mich

Doctors in China charge from 5 to 10 cents a visit, and are said to be kept exceedingly

BY FLORENCE MARRYAT, [MRS. ROSS CHURCH,] Author of " Love's Conflict," " Veronique," t etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.) Maggie rose at her approach, and went for-ward to meet her almost cordially, for the mere sight of Lady Ethel seemed to revive the first impressions she had formed regarding her. But the bride, appearing to have for-gotten that any but the commonest courtesies had passed between them, chilled her ad he disappeared from the room.

vances with an indifferent "Good morning,"

Mrs. Bainbridge looked across the table at vances with an indifferent "Good morning," and immediately sunk into the arm-chair that had been placed to receive ber. She was too much occupied at that moment thinking of her own imaginary grievances, to have leasure to remember anything else.

"I don't want it, Colonel Bambridge," she said in a petulant manner, as he stooped to place her feet into the foot-warmer; "I told you so up stairs."

"But your feet are so cold, my darling," he urged, affectionately. . "You had better use it for a little while, until they are warm again.

But all the answer his assiduity received was in the speaking fact that Lady Ethel kicked the sleeping fox to one side, and placed her slipppered feet upon the fender instead. Even this did not seem to annoy him, however, although he made no remark upon it, but drew a chair close to her side, and stitting down after a while, laid his hand caressingly on some portion of her dress or hair.

"I do wish you would leave me alone," Maggie heard her say, with an impatient aigh; "you do fidget me so. Aren't you going out for a walk this morning ?"

Doubtless he did fidget her, for nothing on this earth can be more wearisome to a woman than the attentions for which she has no desire; but then Lady Ethel ought to have remembered that she had brought them on hermelf.

She had gambled away her pretty humanity and her time, and a score of other trifles, for the sake of maintaining her injured pride; and now that the day for "paying up" had arrived, she was, like many others of her sex in the same predicament, uncommonly averse | think it so strange your remaining here. to fulfiling her part of the agreement. And being in the first weeks of marriage, and in the hands of a very indulgent master, she was allowed for the present to have it all her own way. How long such a state of things would

last, however, it was difficult to calculate. Col. Bainbridge seemed rather hurt at his second rebuff, if one might judge by his leaving his seat, and taking possession of the newspaper and a chair on the opposite side of the hearthrug; but if he gave the feeling a name, it was only to hope that Maggie would not take his wife's words for more than they were worth.

His cousin, on her part, was more annoyed than himself, for she felt honestly indignant at seeing him repulsed and treated in so curt a manner, and wounded for his sake that she should have been witness to his discomfiture. She took up her work again, and retired to the further end of the room, and broaded silently and sadly on what she had heard. She thought in that moment that she never could fancy again that she should like lady Ethel, however beautiful or fascinating she might prove; for if she was rude to him-if she did not value his affection, or care to make him happy, there could be no good thing in her.

Meanwhile, Lady Ethel did not even seem to observe the defection of her little acquaintance of the night before, but, listless and unoccupied, reclined in her easy chair in front of the blazing fire, with a screen held up before her face, and her large eyes languid-TROUT LAKE, ONT., May 12, 1885.

A. J. White, Limited.

Gentlemen—Your medicine is just what is needed here for obsordered liver. When I was in Loadon the doctors there said I was a "gone man," and advised me to travel. I did so, and came across seigel's Syrup, which cured me entirely by continued use, which proved that sometimes the best of skill is not always the only hope.

Yours truly. Birmingham.

It seemed so unnetural to see the pensive, indolent beauty, in her cashmere and swan's-down, reclining in the library at Cranshaws, and to remember that she was Cousin Thomas's wife-really his own property, who could never again be separated in thought or deed from him—that Maggie wandered off more than once in a dream of things quite different from what they were, and had to recall herself with a sigh to the reality of

It was not long before the news that Lady Ethel had descended to the library spread through the house, and Mrs. Bainbridge and Miss Lloyd hastened to offer their congratulations on her re-appearance. Anxious to make the best of everything they had tacitly greed to ignore the unfavorable impression of the night before, and came in brimful of ordial greeting and kindly solicitude, -Mrs. Bainbridge being even brave enough to address her daughter-in-law by the familiar appellation of "my dear."
"Well, my dear! and how do you feel

yourself by this time? Our poor Thomas has been quite anxious on your account; but I hope you are none the worse for your iourney.

The good, affectionate creature, who would have taken a dairymaid who was honored by her son's love to her arms, came forward briskly, with the evident intention of folding Lady Ethel in a maternal embrace, had not the look with which she was saluted driven

The occupant of Mr. Bainbridge's armchair, whilst her husband rose immediately to his feet in deference to his moiher's presence, opened her big blue eyes at the greeting as though it considerably surprised her, murmu-ed something in reply about being "much obliged," and "much the same as usual," and-retained her comfortable position.

The want of politeness was too marked to pass unnoticed. Every one looked uneasy, and poor Mrs. Bainbridge, who was the humblest nature possible, and the last person in the world to exact unnecessary homage, perceiving the slight shown her. turned red, and immediately directed her attention to her son, who, flushing up to the roots of his hair, began to talk very loud and very fast in a loyal attempt to cover an action which had discomfited them all.

All, that is to say, except the perpetrator of the deed, who remained perfectly passive and unconcerned amidst the general confusion, only interrupting the conversation every now and then to peevishly desire "Colonel Bainbridge" to stir the fire, or bring her a footstool, or porform any one of a dozen little offices which she could have done just as well for herself, though he never would have permitted her to do so.

"Will Lady Ethel come into luncheon?" demanded Mrs. Bainbridge, as the meal was announced. The question was put to her son, she did not venture to address the bride

"Oh, I think so! You will come, my dearest, will you not?"
"No thanks; I will have it in here. It is not worth while to leave the fire."

"Of course not, it you prefer to remain

here, acquiecced Mrs. Bainbridge, readily, "and the servant shall bring it in to you, my

"He can bring it, thank you," said Lady Ethel, with a careless nod in the direction of her husband, who immediately replied that of course he would, and giving his arm to his mother, led her to the dining room.

"My deer, is it necessary you should take that trouble! could not Jamés do it as well!" remonstrated Mrs. Bainbridge a few minutes latter, as she watched her son making a collection from all the daintiest dishes on the table to carry on a tray to his wife.
"I would rather do it myself; Ethel likes

me to wait upon her," was the rejoinder, as awkwardly lifting his unsconstomed burden

Miss Lloyd, and sighed. They would have preferred to see Colonel Bainbridge's wife running gaily about the house upon errands for her husband; it did not tally with their ideas of his dignity and worth to see him turned into a fatcher and carrier. turned into a fetcher and carrier,

"Ta her ladyship not out of her room yet?" demanded Mr. Bainbridge, who had only entered the house at the summons of the luncheon bill. "No wonder she looks so pale and delicate if she lies in bed till this hour every day."

"Oh yes, uncle, she has been down in the library for more than an hour," replied Maggie.
"Then why doesn't she come in to luncheor

like other people !" Mrs. Bainbridge shrugged her shoulders. "I don't know, my dear. You should ask Thomas. I am atraid he had chosen but a

"Or a capricious one," rejoined her hus-band; and to this remark there succeeded an eloquent silence. Meanwhile, Colonel Bainbridge, who, with

the tray in front of him, made a show of opening and shutting the library door, and let a draught blow straight in upon Lady Ethel, as she took good care to let him know, had reached his wife's side and deposited his load in safefy on the table.

"And now you must let me see you eat something, my dearest," he said anxiously, as he sat down beside her.

"If you are going to sit there and stare at me all the time, I am quite sure that I shall eat nothing," was the discouraging reply. "Pray go back to your luncheon; your people will

"I don't care what they think," he answered. "O Ethel, if you only knew what a delight it is to me to sit and look at you, you would not grudge me the indulgence. is not much to ask, my darling, is it ?" and he placed his hand under her chin, and turned up her face to his.

She jerked it away impatiently, "Ethel! you are unkind."

"Am I? But I have told you so often that I hate to be pulled about. Is it impossible to perform one's duties in the married state without it ? I suppose people are differently constituted, but if you want to make me happy, you will leave me alone."

He sighed heavily and moved a few steps

turther from her. And then, after a slight pause, he said seriously:

"You know (and God is my witness) that I do wish to make you happy; is is my one great desire, and I suppose I must try and be content not to see it fulfilled in my own way. So long as you love me, Ethel-love and trust in me, dearest—the rest matters little. And so I leave you now to take your luncheon in peace:" and with a cheerful nod he returned to the company in the dining-room.

As soon as he was gone, Lady Ethel jumped up from her seat, and rushing to the window, gazed on the still, cold, wintry scene ontside. It looked like her present life to her.

"I cannot bear it-no, I cannot bear it," was the passionate language of her heart; and her knitted brow and clenched hand attested to the strength of that language; "this horrid place-these horrid people-it is more than any woman can bear. But what can I do? where can I go, away from him? Oh, what a fool I have been. I wish that I was dead!" And then there came a shower of hot tears,

lest her discomfiture should become patent to the people" in the other room; but the traces of which, being detected by the anxious eyes of her husband, drew down a loving rebuke upon her, which drove Lady Ethel to her own chamber for the best part of the afternoon.

CHAPTER XXII.

LADY ETHEL IS TAKEN TO TASK.

It may be remembered that Miss Lloyd, when speaking to Maggie Henderson of Colonel Bainbridge's amiable qualities (in those days when both thought the girl would have been her cousin's choice in marriage). said that "Thomas" was as good and steady as to be competent to be the guide of any young woman; and that they had no doubt but that he would render his wife happy.

And so far as Colonel Bainbridge's true character went, the trust was perfectly justifiable. Moral, from a sense of right as well as refinement; just, because h's houer was founded on a rock; firm, because he possessed both sense to form an opinion and courage to maintain it, his was a mind on which a weak mind might lean for support, and never fear to find its prop give way beneath it. His muscular frame and splendid physique were but types of his strong will, as well known in the army as he was himself; and those who saw him intimately could never doubt but that he would be always master in his own house as he was amongst his soldiers. At the same time, no one assumed less power (the really powerful seldom do assume it), or was more silent on the subject of management, or the difference between the intellects of men and women, than Colonel Bainbridge. On the contrary, a stranger might well have imagined that all his convictions leant the other way.

Good tempered and unselfish to a degree, and conscious of his superior stringth, he was just the sort of man to permit the women whom he loved to go any length with him; as a huge Newfoundland or mastiff may often be seen quietly suffering the impotent attacks of a snappish little terrier, without thinking it worth his while to do more than smile at

"The woman whom he loved," I said, but I ought to have added, and whom he imagined loved him in return; for with all his great honest nature, overflowing with the apacity of devotion, Thomas Bainbridge was too proud to cast down his heart to be trampled on for ever, let the feet be never so small, and white, and delicate, that crushed

He loved well and he loved blindly; but, for that very reason, it would be a more dangerous game to attempt to tear the bandage from his eyes than from those of other men, for he had not hands that could be easily persuaded to tie it on again. And, therefore, had Lady Ethel at that period had ing-room table, until the entrance of tany true friend by her side, he would have gentlemen made the conversation general. warned her that in fencing with those two weapons, coldness and caprice, she was sounding the death knell of all future happinessboth for her husband and herself. But she was friendless, and he in no condition to be easily alarmed, for at this time his life, strange to say, appeared to him a paradise. He was too much in love even to perceive her coldness,

To reconcile this statement with the com-

men sense attributed to him (if any excuse is needed for the vagaries of a lover), it must be remembered that Lady Ethel's acceptance of his offer had come on him as such a glad surprise, and so short a period hed elapsed since that circumstance, that he had hardly yet realized to himself that they were really man and wife and had acceptance to me with they take an hour or tes, for I man and wife, and had certainly never thought of exerting any martial influence or authority over her. He was still her most willing slave and ardent admirer, who would have gladly served for her as Jacob did for Rachel, and who, on finding himself in sudden and unexpected possession of his coveted treasure, without having had the opportunity to make any love to her before marriage, was taking it out in the most reverential bridge, be so good as to light me a candle, devotion afterwards.

levotion afterwards.

Absurd as most newly-married men make themselves, before custom and companionship women. Colonel Balubridge executed them all a cone, and placed it in her hand.
and his conduct was the more remarkable at "Where are you going to?" demanded and his conduct was the more remarkable at Cranshaws, where the whole female commudity had been used to wait on and make much of him. But now the times were changed, and if he

were not less grateful for the attentions of his aunt and mother, he took less notice of them, for his whole soul was wrapt up in the contemplation of his idol. He waited on her like a servant, watched her every look lest she should require something, stood lost in silent admiration of her person when she was not speaking, and hung upon her words when she condescended to open her month. All that afternoon he had been going on like an enamored schoolboy, pursuing his father to much astonished to oppose him.

"What do you do that for?" she said, Aunt Letty to the garden, and poor helpless Maggie everywhere, in order that he might handsomest woman they had ever seen, or that her figure was most graceful, and her taste in dress perfect.

say, for they rigidly respected truth, and not Lady Ethel's manners, or disposition, or affection for himself. For short a time as she had been amongst them, unwilling as they were to believe any harm of her, they could not but be already painfully aware of the fact that whatever end Lady Ethel had had in marrying her husband, it had not been the end of loving him. And it galled them that it should be so, it outraged their feelings of affection and respect for the son of the house, the man to whom they looked up as their future head and ruler, who even now possessed the strongest mind as the stronges arm amongst them, and for whom they had imagined no woman could be really good enough. And the little conclave that discussed the behavior of the bride that after noon was a very grave one. It was evident that disappointment reigned at Cranshaws. But with the evening things looked brighter, for Lady Ethel reappeared at dinuer, having shaken of much of her ill-humor, and if not sociable, had at least forgotten to be glum.

Perhaps she was tired of sulking (it is very fatiguing rôle when kept up for many hours together), or perhaps the genuine, unaffected compliments of her husband on her appearance had softened her heart (for however she may dislike more particular attentions, a woman's breast is seldom impervious to flattery); any way, she looked more animated, and gave longer answers than she had done the evening before, and Colonel Bainbridge in consequence was uplifted to the seventh heaven, and could scarcely take his eyes off her all dinner time.

This improved the state of affairs, whilst it inspired the others with ocntent, had the strange effect of making Maggie's spirits sink down to zero. She had been employing herself actively all day, studiously avoiding any opportunities of confidence with Miss Lloyd, and hoping to go to bed as bravely as she rose; but now a deep depression unaccountably took hold of her. She ate her dinner almost in silence, and as soon as it was concluded, and the ladies had adjourned to the drawing-room, flew to her which she wiped away as quickly as possible, harmonium and took refuge in instrumental music.

But here, in a few minutes, she found that Lady Ethel had pursued her. She raised her eyes, and sickened at the sight of that perfect beauty, set off by lace and delicate muslin, and hung with the ornaments her husband had chosen for her, and Maggie turned her gaze away, almost with a shiver, and bent down closely over the pages of Beethoven. But her cousin's bride was evidently disposed for conversation.

"How well you play! Have you had a music-master?" "Only the organist at Mindon, and a few

lessons occasionally when I have been at Birmingham," replied Maggie, with a desperate effort to be agreeable. "Do you not sing or play, Lady Ethel?"

"No! I have learned, of course; but I lest it off-I didn't care for it; I don't care

for anything!" with a sudden, deep-drawn tigh. "O Lady Ethel! how can you say so?" "It's the truth! One gets so soon weary of everything in this world;" and the same ex-

pression came over Lady Ethel's face that had so powerfully attracted the sympathy of Margaret Henderson the night before-an expression of having utterly finished with all the good that life had for her; and the generous impulse that had prompted her actions then rushed over the girl's heart again as she eagerly replied:

"But you have begun to be weary at the wrong end of life, dear Lady Ethel." "Yes? Do you find it such a delightful

thing to live, then?"
"Oh no;" and Maggie's face flushed crimson, "I suppose no one really does that-it was not intended; only there is always so much left to do, so many duties that involve th happiness of others, that I have thought of late-that is, I sometimes think "-with a stammering, blushing pause, on finding she had lit on such a subject, with such a listener.

"What do you think?" inquired Lady Ethel, struck by her manner. Maggie had ceased playing now, though she retained her seat at the harmonium.

"I think," she continued, in a low voice lest she should be overheard by Mrs. Bainbridge and Miss Lloyd, "that it is best when we are not too happy in this world; that possessing all that our hearts desire must be so apt to make us cling to this life, and look upon death as an evil instead of a blessing Don't you find it so ?" with a timid appeal in the direction of her companion.

Lady Ethel yawned.
"Oh! for the matter of that, I don't think it much signifies whether we are dead or alive. Do play something lively ; I don't like that organ-thing half so well as the piano;" and walking away from the instrument, she turned over the books that lav on the drawing-room table, until the entrance of the But as the evening progressed, Colonel Bainbridge became manifestly uneasy, and as ten o'clock struck he was almost nervous. Lady Ethel looked up from a book of photographs on which she was employed to watch

order at the other end of the room, and demanded sharply-"What is all that arrangement for?" "For prayers," said Maggie, softly, re-

the footman placing a row of chairs in regular

men sense attributed to him (if any excuse is ) membering the talk she had had with her

"It is a matter of pertect indifference to me whether they take an hour or ten, for I am going to bed, Good-night?"
"Oh! do stay," said Maggie, earnestly,

"intele will be so waxed."
"little! my darling!" remonstrated her husband, in a low voice. But the pleading tones irritated her, and she rose from her

"What nonsense! As if one could not do as one chose in such a matter. Colonel Bain-

The old-fashioned silver candlesticks stood in a row upon a table entaids the door, and have turned their angels into commonplace seeing that his wife was resolute, he fetched

> Mr. Bainbridge, as Lady Ethel advanced towards him with the lighted candle.
> "To my own room," she replied, haughtily. She know that the question denoted oppoaltion, for the bed room candlestick

> evidence of her design. ' "But we are just going to have prayers," he said, quietly.

> "I know that, thank you! but I have no desire to be present. Good-night." His sole reply was gently, but firmly, to take the candlestick from her hand, and blowing out the candle, to place it on the Ethel was too

angrily, as soon as she had found her tongue. " My dear," replied the old man, "I don't forcibly extract from them, over and over think the rules of this house are very hard again, the assurance that his wife was the rules; but such as they are, I must have them complied with. Nothing but sickness can justify a person from not being present at family worship. I cannot compel you to But more than this the honest folks of serve God from your heart, but, as long as tears. Cranshaws could not be prevailed upon to you remain at Cranshaws, you must keep up the appearance of doing so. Here even to flatter the proud bridegroom (whom are the servants, you see! Now, go back to one and all dearly loved) would they praise your husband like a good girl, and remain Lady Ethel's manners, or disposition, or quiet until prayers are over. I shall not detain you a quarter of an hour at the out-

side." Perhaps Lady Ethel had never been spoken to in such a manner in her life before. She had been opposed and fought against, but to be completely set down and ordered to do a thing, as though she had been a child, was a complete novelty to her. Amazement at the boldness of her father-in-law, and a gentlewoman's innate desire to avoid anything like an expose before the lower orders. forced her back in silence to her seat, when

she sat out the prayers that followed.

But it is doubtful if one word of them reached her ear, far less her heart. She was almost lost the while in rage and

indignation, brooding angrily on the affront she had received, and wondering in what way she could resent it.

Her husband, who was disposed to be al-as offended as herself at his father's curt way of speaking, viewed her acquiescence in his wishes with the greatest surprise, won dering what had come to his high-spirited darling that she should be so meek. But he was not left in doubt. They had scarcely risen from their knees, and the train of servants had not yet filed out of the room, when Lady Ethel, casting a withering glance upon Mr. Bainbridge (which fell perfectly narmless, as the old gentleman was busy placing the markers on his book), and without a single parting salutation to the rest of the company, swept from the apartment. Her husband of course rushed after her, and then the domestics all disappeared, and the Cranshaws' party was left to itself.

"Oh Mr. Bainbridge !" exclaimed his wife, in a tone of vexation, as soon as they found themselves alone, "what can have induced you to insist upon Lady Ethel remaining to prayers this evening? I am sure that you have very much offended her, and our dear Thomas into the bargain. Such a pity, so oir wadding do think our guests might be allowed to judge for themselves in these matters."

"Then you think very wrongly," was the determined reply. "I never interfere with the amusements of our guests; they may neglect me as much as they choose, but as long as they remain here they must respect their Maker outwardly, if not inwardly. And I believe, after all, that's the best way to make them respect me, too." But Lady Ethel has never been used to

these things," pleaded Mrs. Bainbridge, "and she is so young, and"-

turned her husban l, sternly. "Llizabeth, it is of no use your attempting to argue the matter with me. When I see a godless young woman-especially the wife of my own son (more's the pity), it is my duty to remind her of hers upon the very first opportunity. How can I tell that I shall live till to-morrow to remind her of it, or she to hear me speak? And as for offending Thomas, that is quite a secondary consideration; he ought to be ashamed of himself for having lighted the candle for her. A man who does not know how to guide his wife aright has no business to be married at

Here the discussion ended, and though neither bride nor bridegroom reappeared that evening, it was not renewed amongst them. Lady Ethel continued to attend family worship whenever she was down stairs; though she seemed to take delight in behaving as badly as she possibly could during its continuance; and the slightest regroof from the lips of her husband, or father-in law, invariably made her worse instead of better. Yet, she never forgave the old man for the

rebuke he had administered to her pridenot, that is to sav. until her forgiveness. as far as this world is concerned, was, to all intents and purposes, valueless.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A NOBLE RESOLUTION.

It was two days after this event that Aunt Letty, going unexpectedly into Maggie Henderson's bed-room, was surprised to find her in a deluge of tears.

Surprised, because during those days. whilst Lady Ethel had been barely polite to Mrs. Bainbridge and herself, and pertinaciously disrespectful to her father-in-law (a circumstance which the old man felt more than he cared to acknowledge), she had been even cordial in her manner towards Maggie, much more so than she was to her husband : and Miss Lloyd had begun to hope that a friendship between the two girls might help to or any man to whom you were equally indiferent eradicate all feelings of jealousy from the ferent?" mind of her niece.

But she was crying now, as though her heart would break, as though hers were the weakest nature possible, and she had never made that heroid resolution to take up her cross and bear it manfully.

"Maggie, my dear, is it anything new?" demanded Miss Lloyd, half fearfully, as her footsteps were arrested by the sight of the it could be quite so bad as that." EXECUTED

"Oh no! Aunt Letty. Why did you come here to catch me just now? I bear it so hadly—so very badly—I am quite ashamed of

myself!"

"Badly, my darling! and when I have been thinking you so brave!"

"That is because you don't know ho

wicked I am-what evil thoughts I have said Maggie, mournfully, as she lifted her swollen eyes to her sunt's face. "Dear-I am sure you will despise me for saying so-but I wish sometimes that I could hat

her. er."

11 O Maggie! is that really t-ue? You seem to get on so nicely with Lady Ethel, better than any one else in the house."

Yes, I know; and I do like her, or rather I should like her if ahe were anybody else; and that makes it worse, because I feel so mean. But, aunt, I didn't know—I couldn't realize what it would be to see them together, realize what it would be worse them together, and all day long, and I shut out from every thing—It seems so hard 1" and there the guild broke down again, and the small table on which she leaued shook with the violence of her emotion. Miss Lloyd was a good com. forter; she knew when to speak and when to hold her tongue; and on the present occasion she sat down in silence by her niece's site, and waited patiently until she should rene the conversation.
"I don't know what you can think of me.

said Maggie, presently, making an effort to keep down her choking sobe, "after all I said about this, and the fine resolutions that I made; but to act ra though I were indifferent to what is going on around us, is more difficult than I thought it would be.

"You were quite right to make the reso. tions, my child," replied Aunt Letty, quietly; but I should have been very much aurprised if you had kept them without a single drawback; in fact, I should have been disposed, in that case, to doubt whether you had not deceived yourself in fancying you entertained any affection for your cousin. There has been a great strain on your mind during the past few days, and this is the inevitable reaction. You will go on all the more bravely for a little relief.

"Oh! what comfort it is to tell you anything, Aunt Letty," said Maggie, with a grateful smile atruggling through her tears. "You always seem to put mat ters staight again. But I have not tell you half my wickedness yet. If I cally disliked her, or was jealous and envious of her, however wrong, you know it would still be natural, but it is much worse than that ! I actually feel annoyed with myseli because I can't dislike her, and because, in spite of all her rudeness to uncle and aunt and cousin Thomas, and her careless way of speaking cieverything serious, I feel my heart drawn towards her in an mexplicable manner; just as though it were possible that we ever could

be friends." "And why is it impossible, my dear?" "Oh ! I don't know !- but it can never be, Aunt Letty-it is against nature."

"Granted, Maggie! but I thought that you and I had pledged ourselves to fight agains: nature. It will be difficult, and sometimes very trying-too trying to endure if you depend upon your own strength-but it is not impossible." "She does not need me," murmured Mag-

gie. "She has him-she has everything!" "I cannot echo your words, my dear, for I think that poor Lady Ethel may have great need of you, and that her coming here, and taking a capricious faucy for you alone out of all her new relations, may just be one of those mysterious and inscrutable means by which He furthers His designs. One cannot help seeing what she is—careless, irreligious, and wedded to the things of this world-without that strong love for her husband which might prove her safeguard whilst passing through it. May not God have thrown you two tagether (who are so well suited by sex and age to become friends) in order that you may exert a whole some influence on each other; she by fortify ing your strength under trial, and you by showing her that under no circumstances can a Christian's life be an unhappy one?"

"O aunt! you expect more of me than I am able to perform.

" Not so, Maggie, for I expect you to do nothing by yourself." "But, Aunt Letty, I know that He is always ready to hear and answer prayer; but these petty feelings, these writched paltry jeal ousies, and mean heart-burnings at another's gain—they do appear so utterly opposed to everything we have heard of Him; so foreign to His purity and sanctity of life, that I feel sometimes as though it must be a desecration of His Holiness, even to name them to Him! It is impossible that He can sympathise in the grosser passions of this earth."

"Maggie, my dear, think what you are saying. You are actually contradicting the Bible, which teaches us that we cannot have one feeling which He has not felt before us." But, Aunt Letty, you don't mean to say that you suppose"-

And Maggie's reverence was too great to allow her to complete the sentence. "I suppose nothing, dear ; but 1 believe what I have read. Although the details given us of our Lord's life are few, I know that He was perfect Man, as well as perfect God, and tempted in every point, like as we are, though without sin. And are not these trials of the affections, Maggie, amongst the commonest temptations that fall to men? There is not a man in the world, let him be the greatest saint that ever lived, that has not had, in some shape or other, to struggle against the impulses of his heart, and otto to fight long and hard; to die, sword in hand, before he could overcome the enemy. And is it probable that He, who bore all our sins and griefs in His own person, should have escaped or overlooked what is to His creatures, perhaps, their deepest source of

trouble?" "I never thought of that," said Maggie, softly; "but 'tis very sweet to believe that He has felt it, and can make allowances. Aunt Letty, you have made the burder lighter. He has lifted up the other end again. I can go on now."

"My child, I know you will, and bravely. And what about poor Lady Ethel, Maggie?" "Why should you call her 'pcor?" appears so rich to me," Because, just now, you are not capable

of judging. To me she seems the poorest creature I have met for many a day. She has just—nothing. "I am sure that she has all his heart." " And values it as much as you would that of her maid. Maggie, I must repeat it, with all her wealth and beauty and nobility of birth, and the affection of her husband, Lady

Ethel is a pauper." "If so, she is a willing one; for she has but to put out her hand and grasp it all.' "That does not follow, because love it not compulsory. How should you find it Maggie, were you to give yourself in marriage this very day to one of the young Appleton

"But, sunt, you know that I couldn't that, under present circumstances, it would

be impossible to me."
"Yes, dear, I do know it; but to some women it is not impossible, and in that fact may lie a solution to the mystery.'

"But that is a very, very sad suggestion on your part, Aunt Letty. I never thought "Remember that I know no facts, my

dear, and that I am only speaking upon supposition. But of one thing I am certain, from whatever cause it may arise, Lady Ener is not happy. She is an orphon, who does not appear to have any regrets for the home she has left, and certainly is disappointed with the one she has come to, and there seen