

GRANTLEY MANOR

A TALE

LADY GEORGINA FULLERTON, Author of "Lady Bird," "Ellen Middleton," &c

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Between the aged priest, whose treasure was in heaven, and whose spirit seemed only to linger on earth for her sake, and the impassioned and often disappointed artist, who found in her presence and in her youthful enthusiasm a refuge from the feverish dreams that pursued him, her young life took its course, and her young spirit its direction. Other circumstances also combined to mould her character and her mind, and her mind, and to stamp them with originality. By her father's express desire she had been early instructed in English, and furnished with a library which comprised all the best works, both ancient and modern, which could her a familiar acquaintance with English literature. She had studied Milton as much as Dante, and loved Shakespeare better than Ariosto. The rich stores of English philosophy, of English eloquence, and of English poetry, sunk into a mind with the blues skies of Italy, and the deep sense of what was beautiful in nature and in art, had ripened into early maturity. She learned of Father Francesco, whether on her knees in the chapel, or with her books as his side, to connect every emotion with a duty, every exertion with a prayer; and in the homes of the poor, or by the beds of the dying, these lessons assumed a reality which no subsequent impression could efface. No whisper from the world without had disturbed the even tender of her life; the pale water-lily floating on the silent pool of the deserted gardens in which she loved to wander seemed an emblem of herself, of her unsullied purity, of her calm existence, and of her unnoticed beauty. But the time was approaching when the storms of life were to sweep over that tranquil surface, and stir up in its source that well-spring of suffering which lies hidden in the depths of every human destiny. First came the day when a sacred duty, an imperative summons to a distant scene of action, called away Father Francesco from his home, not as had been often the case before, for a few months, but for an undefined and uncertain period. The first tears that had filled Ginevra's blue eyes since the day of her infancy, flowed in speechless sorrow as she received his parting blessing, and for the last time knelt at his side at the same place where, some years before, he had received her first confession, and now his voice had faltered slightly, as he concluded the sacred rite, and pronounced the words of dismissal, "Go in peace, and let us pray for one another." They had been the last she had heard from his lips; this had been her wish and his; long must they be treasured in her heart, long must they be struggles, and fiery her trial, before her same voice shall speak—if ever, on earth, it shall speak again of peace in her ears.

Alone with Leonardo Ferrari, she exercised for a few months a ministry of consolation—a mission of tenderness, which required all her intelligence and gentleness to sustain. His spirit had been too keen—his sensibility too ardent—the visions of future fame too delusive, and the disappointing realities of life too overpowering, for health of mind or of body to remain unimpaired. A desponding languor, or a feverish restlessness, alternately depressed his spirits or harassed his nerves. With more talent than skill, with more genius than power, he toiled day and night, won praise from others for productions from which he himself turned with disgust; and the while his strength was failing, and his life slowly ebbing like an angel of peace, Ginevra stood beside him, and sometimes her words or her caresses would soothe his agitation, and win a smile from his care-worn spirit; he would cast aside his brushes, turn away from his easel, and suffer her to lead him out into the balmy atmosphere of an Italian spring, into the beautiful gardens of the Palazzo Giusti, or into the picturesque streets of Verona. Gradually, as his strength dimmed, he seemed more indifferent to the objects which he had so ardently pursued. He would look mournfully round his studio, and contemplate with a painful earnestness the picture which twenty years before he had painted in Rome, and which was the original cause of Leslie's marriage with his sister. He had never parted with it, and now that the evening of his life was closing in, it seemed dearer to him than ever; the memories of the past took the place of the eager anticipations of the future, and they seemed to concentrate upon Ginevra as the sole link that connected them with the present. But the frame was sinking and the mind was worn out, sore, and disturbed; it could not dwell with calmness on any subject of interest; and the more intense grew his affection, the more acutely self-tormenting were his thoughts. She was assigned to his charge—she was alone in the world—her father in India, Father Francesco in South America. They had left her to him; they had thought him young still in years, energetic in character, and youth, and strength, and life were failing. He felt as if he could have died in peace had her fate been decided, and her happiness secured. His restless eyes would wander from her mother's picture to herself, and an almost fierce impatience possess him when she smiled gayly upon him and moved about that silent mansion like a ray of sunshine in the house of mourning.

About ten months after Father Francesco's departure, a young Englishman came to Verona, and visited the studio of Leonardo Ferrari. The same picture which so many years before had riveted Colonel Leslie's attention, captivated his fancy. While he lingered near it, he happened to glance at the garden below, and saw Ginevra tying up some of the roses which hung in garlands from one cypress-tree to the other, and smiling at the little peasant girl who was gathering into her lap the shower of rose-leaves which fell about her head. It was a pretty picture, and for a few minutes Edmund Neville watched it, and then started with surprise as a sweet and powerful voice—an Italian voice—sung in English, only with so much of foreign accent as gave the words a pretty distinctness, the song in Cymbeline:

"Hark, hark, the lark at Heaven's gates sings,
And Phoebus' glens arise,
His steed to water at those springs
On chalcid flowers that lies;
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes,
With every thing that pretty brings
My lady sweet, arise!
Arise! arise!"

These words were adapted to an Italian air, and the effect was altogether so peculiar, that he felt as if he was dreaming; and from that day began a dream of bliss which ought never to have been yielded to, or never to have been dispelled. He came to gaze again on the face that had bewitched him—on the voice that had entranced him.

(To be continued.)



YOU'LL BE SNUBBED.

If your appearance chances to be unbecoming, and it's pretty certain to be so if your appearance isn't what it should be. To appear well and be perfectly secure from the risk of being snubbed, appear in one of our summer suits. You'll look all right then, and you'll be received as you look. Our stock is as full of novelties as summer is of sunshine. See our suits at \$10.00.

WHITE & MANAHAN'S
496 MAIN STREET.



JOB PRINTING
—OF—
EVERY DESCRIPTION
Done Here.

We avail this opportunity of soliciting your order should you require anything in this line.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.
At Moderate Prices.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Write for quotations.

Remember The Place.

178 Princess Street,
— FOR FINE —

JOB PRINTING

WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

THE BEST FAMILY PILL IN USE

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

Important Announcement.
C. A. GAREAU

Has just received a choice assortment of English, French, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Suitable for Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, which will be MADE TO MEASURE at the phenomenal low prices as underquoted, and which you will find as low as any Eastern House can supply for.

Table listing suits in Canadian Tweed, Blue Summer Serge, Good Imitation Scotch Tweed, Real Scotch Tweed, The very best quality of Black Serge Coat and Vest with Pants to choice, Good Black Serge Coat and Vest with Pants to choice, and A Beautiful Worsted Suit at \$23, \$25, \$27 and \$28.

We have a splendid assortment of Pantings, which we can make to order at \$4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and \$9.

These are excellent goods and it will pay you to inspect them. We have secured the services of a First-class Cutter.

In READY-MADES WE have the latest styles, of the best Material, and bought on the best Manufacturers and at the lowest possible prices.

We have a full stock of GENT'S FURNISHINGS, in the shape of Natural Wool Underwear, Negligé shirts, Cuffs, Collars and Ties of all description.

We have a good line in HATS of the very best makers and latest styles.

In your own interest call and see our goods and prices before going elsewhere.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

C. A. GAREAU, 324 MAIN STREET.

Sign of the Golden shear, Opposite the Manitoba Hotel, Winnipeg.



LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer, At all chemists 50 cents a bottle



OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINE.

Swiftest and Quickest Route to the Old Country.

FROM MONTREAL: Numidian-Allan Line, Circassian-Allan Line, Oregon-Dominion Line, Vancouver-Dominion Line, Lake Huron-Beaver Line, Lake Ontario-Beaver Line.

FROM NEW YORK: Germanic-White Star Line, West-White Star Line, State of California-Allan State Line, State of Nebraska-Allan State Line.

Circassian-Anchor Line, City of Rome-Anchor Line.

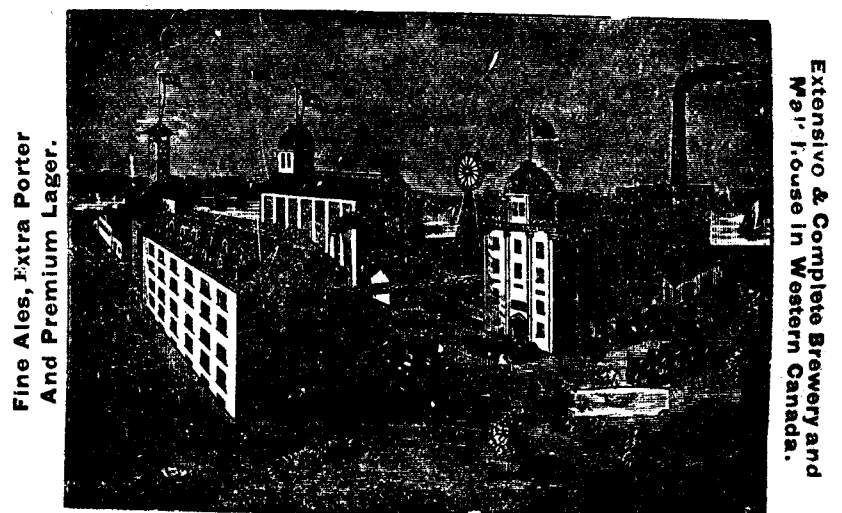
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points. Apply to the nearest steamship or railway ticket agent or to

ROBT. KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg

FURNER'S MILLINERY. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

422 Main Street, McIntyre Block.

EDWARD L. DREWRY'S



REDWOOD AND EMPIRE BREWERIES, WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Canada North-West Land Company Limited

Have the option of selecting under the terms of their agreement with the Canadian Pacific Railway, Over 2,000,000 Acres of the Finest Agricultural Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Territories, which they offer for sale on Easy Terms. Payments by Installments. No Cultivation Conditions.

TOWN LOTS for sale in all the Towns and Villages on Main Line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, BETWEEN BRANDON AND THE ROCKIES. COAL LANDS - RED RIVER LOTS. Maps and all other information can be obtained at the office of the Company. Winnipeg Office: 339 Main Street. London Office: 90 Cannon St., E. W. B. SCARTH, Land Commissioner. JOHN R. NESBITT, Sec'tar

St. Mary's Academy

Directed by the Sisters of the Holy Name of Jesus and Mary, Winnipeg, Man. TERMS: Payable Quarterly in Advance PER ANNUM Board and Tuition \$100 00 Tuition 15 00 Music Lessons and use of Piano 35 00 Drawing and Painting (Water Colors) 15 00 Bed and Bedding 10 00 Washing 25 00 Entrance Fee 00 Address: SISTER SUPERIOR, St. Mary's Academy, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

St. Boniface Academy

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, Under the patronage of His GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF ST. BONIFACE. TERMS: Entrance Fee—once for all \$5 00 Board and Tuition, per month 10 00 Music and use of Piano 3 00 Drawing 1 00 Bed and Bedding 1 00 Washing 2 50 Payments to be made every two months in advance. For particulars or uniform, etc., enquire at Academy.

MRS. LUCIER'S Wonderful Cough Syrup

DO YOU KNOW?

THE LARGEST STOCK THE FINEST GOODS THE BEST MAKES MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS Are to be found at the Manitoba Music House, 482 Main Street, Winnipeg R. H. NUNN, & Co., P. O. Box 1407. Telephone 25

FIRE & MARINE

Insurance Agency. G. W. GIRDLESTONE

FIRE COMPANIES REPRESENTED: The Guardian Assurance Co., total funds, \$31,700,000 Royal Insurance Co., 51,000,000 City of London Fire Ins. Co., total funds, 10,000,000 The Northwest Fire Ins. Co., authorized capital, 500,000 Insurance Co. of North America, total assets, 8,700 Reliance Marine Insurance Co., Ltd.

All classes of insurable property covered on the shortest notice at current rates. \$250,000 paid in losses since commencing business in 1879. NO DISPUTED CLAIMS. Agents wanted in unrepresented places OFFICE 375 & 377 Main St., Winnipeg, Man

A. D. McDONALD, Carpenter and Builder.

Estimates given on all classes of work. Jobbing promptly attended to either by day work or contract. Special attention given to orders from the country. Address all orders to A. D. McDONALD, Carpenter, 363 Farby Street, Winnipeg, Man

IF YOU WANT A Good Reliable Boot

GO TO J. BRENNAN, 422 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

I have a most complete and splendid assortment of Fresh Fish, over 40,000 pounds Choice stock still on hand. My large freezing capacity enables me to supply you when all other sources fail. Finest Oysters in the city. I have also Choice Collections of Poultry, including Turkeys, Geese, Duck and Chickens. Prices are right, send me your Eastern orders J. H. DAVIS, 207 Portage Ave. Telephone 155.

Advertise Now.