THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1888.

HELF AFONE :

THE FOES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XXV.

DEEPENING SHADOWS. Mr Long worthy had told his tale, with-holding uothug. He judged Helen aright in thinking her strong enough to bear it, and he knew that her woman's and wife's instinct would tell her if he Decesled anything. When you find I do not be surprised then you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not so advise Helen to hen you find I do not advise Helen to hen you find I do not so advise Helen to her you find I do not advise Helen to her you fin

8

bear it, and he knew that her wand and wife's invinct would tell her if herealed anything.
When he had fainshed they were all lient. Helen sat on the couch with had turned very pale. Only at the end of the story, when the clergyman put into her hand. the flowers he held and to her they had been gathered by here hadsand te them see her face. It bore an expression of almost unearthly sortwy and let them see her face. It bore an expression of almost unearthly sortwy and let that that to all intents and purposes his battle was won; the proclamation of victory would be but a nearthly for the work in the knew that he had asid to his wife, did not know it, it may nearthly joy. She looked transfigured, and Mr Longworthy, as he level at the knew that her place was with her matter into his own hands and purposes his battle was won; the proclamation of victory would be but a nearthly born. Though he did not know it, it has a result what he was not well. The had the door open for her, taking her flowers with her. Mr Longworthy is he was not well. The first would have been inexpressibly grateful for with, she was not well. The first hook caused by seeing the report of her hand's wedding, coming as it did not make a hardy strong enough to the in the single her more than any one, then the matter with long, pointed peals—and purpose his hand without speaking. Then with first of more than any one, the with first of more than any one, the matter with long, pointed peals—and provide her more than any one, the with first of more than any one, the first of fererish hope which alternation of with geals—and the first of fererish hope which alternation of with geals—and the first of fererish hope which alternation with first of more than any one, the first of fererish hope which alternation of with geals—meas the provide here more than any one, the first of fererish hope which alternation of the set and without speaking. The first hope with first of more than any one, there with long pointed peals—and the the constan

rest—a large, soft, exquisitely pure white flower with long-pointed petals—and put it into his hand without speaking. Then she went on her way aptairs. She wanted to be alone, and she wanted to leave the Longworthys alone. "The battle is won," said the clergy-man as he came back to his wife after closing the door upon Helen. "When the state of the soft for the soft for the soft depression and the fits of feverish hope which alternat-ed with fits of morbid depression and hopeleseness—the natural longing for her home and her husband which she never be fulfilled. All these things told on her nerves and her health, and she suffered more perhaps because ahe ex-erted herself to conceal it. Partly by

closing the door upon Helen. "You think so ?" she asked, rather

closing the door upon Helen. "You think so?" she asked, rather anxiously. "I am sure of it. There was no re-nunciation in her face. She may not go back to him tomorrow, but she will go back." "I shall be glad for her sake. It is easy to see that in spite of her efforts to appear so she is not really happy. But it will be terrible to lose her. She will leave a fearful blank. Until she came," we.t on Mrs Longworthy, looking up at her hisband with a smile, "I was per-was not strong enough to overcome the was not strong enough to overcome the strend herself to conceal it. Partly by the help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her natural strength of will and partly by the help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her natural strength of will and partly by the help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her natural strength of will and partly by the help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her natural strength of will and partly by the help ahe got from Mr Longworthy her natural health and spirits she was prowing weaker and less able to come to the decision required of her. Nor was this all. There was another anuse for hesitation, and one which had only lately arisen, being in fact a result of her unstrung nerves. She knew her was not strong enough to overcome the her hisband with a smile, "I was per-fectly content with you, but since I knew her I have often wished for a

daughter. Mr Longworthy stooped and kissed his wite ... We shall not loss her when she goes

away," he said. "She is not one of those fear were there. Secretly she tested her people who forget." "Is her sister really so very teauti-music and passages from books by

Alice out, if after all 1 have to be shut

"I had been walking and stopped to rest a little. It is not really late, you know, only the days are so short now." She selt too tired and depressed even to resent the doctor's masterful tone, of bilieve in it again as strongly as ever. But something remains aboat which I should like your advice." "The doctor's masterful tone, of

She fielt too tired and depressed even to resent the doctor's masterful tone, of which at any other time she would have expressed her instant disapproval. "If you are sufficiently rested," he went es, " perhaps you will favor me with your company home." "Where have you been ?" she asked, as she moved on by his side. "It is seldom I see you walking." "I was called out suddenly, and as the case was not argent, and my horse had been out all day, I preferred to walk. I am sorry now that I did." "Why f"

"Why f" "Because if I had been riding I could

have given up my horse to you ; you are not fit to walk, and at foot pace you would have managed yery well as far as the rectory. You are very thoughtful; but, if you

had been riding, you would probably have passed either earlier or later, and

so we should not have met at all." He said nothing, and they salked for some it t's time in allence. At last he spoke again, with both hemitation and ostraint-

"I ought to tell you, Mrs. Moore. that I overheard what you said just now. Sound is carried far in this atmosphere." As it was nearly dark he did not see the expression which crossed her face,

but she said nothing, and presently he spoke again, and again with visible ef-"I am afraid you have some great

trouble. "Yes, a very great trouble."

"You could not tell it to me ?" "No, it is not a trouble of which I can

speak to people." "You have told the rector," he said

ealously. "How do you know !'

"He told me."

"He did not tell you, I suppose, what Was ?"

"Certainly not." "'I owed it to him as his guest," she replied, "and I also wanted his advice and help." "My advice and help would, of course,

be of no use to you," he said bitterly. "I do not think they would."

They walked on in silence. The doctor's heart was hot and sore. His love for Helen had grown into an overmastering passion, and he felt it hard that he could not know the mystery which hearmed her in. Use head (steed which hemmed her in. He had asked himself all the questions he could think of again and again, till he was tired of ask-

ing and getting no answer. Helen had stayed so long at Miller's Gate without apparently the slightest attempt having

en made by her friends to remove r. Had she many friends? That cry of bitterness and desolation which had broken from her as though forced out by extremity of loneliness and sorrow, still rang in his ears and haunted him, that

was not strong enough to overcome the morbid, nervous dread. She was haunted by a constant fear of going out of her mind, of losing her memory again. She knew it was only because she was not well that she thought of it at all; but the thought and

heart to him. Sooner or later he knew he would speak and tell her of his love,

in her sorrow and trouble, he would not i she was in no fit state to consider the speak then. Without knowing how or himself into his study ; his heart seemed question which was before her, and she why, he felt that the hour had not yet on fire. All his advances were repelled, tried to put it out of her mind for the time, but in vain. She could not help come.

He could not real, and he prese

know how." "My nerves are all out of order, and everything about which I think assumes exaggerated proportions. I have a de-cision to make upon a very difficult and puzzling matter, and I know, I feel that I am not fit to make it. I have sense enough left to know that all the things I think I will do in connection with it are impossible, and not the things I should do if I were quite well and able to think calmy and rationally about it. I want you to tell me if you can, how to over-come this." FAILURE. Meanwhile at Brantwood the days were growing evil. A large party had assem-bled benesth the hospitable roof; it was long since so much gaisty had been known in Osmotherley. Had there been any one present who cared to lock, or had the clearness of vision to see below two, at any rate, of the party did not share the general mood. Since her re-turn home Alice had developed a new characteristic : she was jealous. Perci-val alone knew what was the consequence come this." "Cannot Mr Longworthy help you?"

abide by my decision, and —I dare not make it. I know that whatever I should decide in my present state would be wrong and fantastic and ill judged. I know that, but I cannot put myself right. I want you to show me how to

mechanically, and then was silent. He understood what she meant. He followed closely her analysis of her state of mind. At last he said— "Such a state as you describe is not to

that you must have patience

"No; I can be patient." "I suppose it is useless telling you to put this trouble out of your mind for a while ?"

impossible." "Cannot you tell me what it is ?"

voice. Loving her as he did, it seemed doubly hard that she thus held him loof, and refused to admit him into her

"No, I cannot," she replied, and her voice too had an accent of pain. "Can-not you understand that there are things about which one cannot speak except to a person with wnom one feels in sym-table 2"."

with me?" he asked, in a tone of which the would be lightness only brought forshe acknowledged no bond of sympathy which moved her to open her heart to able bitterness. ward more prominently the unconquer-

which moved her to open her treate to "No. I am sorry if you teen huit, out him, in no wise diminished his love. "No. I am sorry if you teen huit, out it is so. If you cannot cure me in the dark, I must remain uncured." "I will do my best. I will think over

to the state of th The doctor went home and shut

shut his book and leaned back in his

life !'

val alone knew what was the consequence

"I consider that when a man is married all his attentions ought to be paid to his wife." "I hope I may never be guilty of

want of attention to you but at the same time I must be civil to our guests."

"Civility seems to you a very compre-hensive word. But, after all, it is only what I might have expected. I suppose you considered forewaned as forearmed, and having at the beginning told me you

tention from me ? "I think that when a man marries with the understanding that he does not

love his wife, he ought to be very careful in his manuer to other women." "It it possible" he said, as a light broke in upon him, "that you are jeal-

ous ? You cannot be serious." "Why should I not be serious ? Do you suppose it is pleasant to see you devote he would speak and tell her of his love, in spite of all the shadowy feelings which told him she was not free, she felt no by this time they had reached the by this time they had reached the speaking to me ?"

believe in it again as strongly as ever. But something remains about which I should like your advice " "Then there are cases in which you consider my advice may be of some use to you ?" he asked with some bitterness. "As I am going to ask you now, you may help me very much." "I will do my best, if you will let me know how." "'My nerves are all out of order, and everything about which I think assumes exaggerated proportions. I have a de-cision to make upon a very difficult and puzzling matter, and I know, I feel that I am not fit to make it. I have sense enough left to know that all the things I think I will do in connection with the things I tered half alond --"What a life ! Good heavens, what a

- Charles and

ESBYTE

DREDTH

ASSEMI m of the

ts - Promin Aymon-The I-Historie S

Presbyterians

nal to begin t Philadelph

THE CUU programme incluerests of t

to and presents ing points in the tion, the systems

gelization, and. perbaps, measur of the Presbyt

Representatives blies will attend be held in the

Horticultural | ters and public will address the In the Acader

In the Acade of the southe preside the fit Strong, of th second day, an ernor Alfred & and others an dreased by Sen Indiana. Hon. ginia, Dr. Ther and other em statesmen.

statesmen.

statesmen. moderator of biy, Gen. Dan ernor Beaver. will preside, i be discussed ridge, of Ken of New You statesmen of meetings, in days, will be of Philadelj world's most tion and Chr in anticipi esting facts church reco Presbyteriaa and states. historian wi

historian w

tury upon i states and common k organizatio had a gove

in form, an where the

ical influe north of 1

But it is n the persec

political th stupid as

smart er

church go herents s devotion

"No bish

thongh #

squarely Scotch w they wou Indeed, t

ernment

most big out 500. and Pre-from Ire loss beca The ol

United

of recor Long is 1656 and

the first

tween Whitak

gregatic ginia, a The Pu

tionalis out dif

rapidly sects b keley, establic and ab expel t of ther

eventu in no l both Presby

W. C.

. It i of th

istic. city who

Amo were affili tists grew Pres

line

isiai cros earl its o

ican low

mor of (Dut

Before long things exine to a climaxa climax which no one observed, which was unknown except to Alice herself. Even Percival knew nothing of it, de-

Even Percival knew nothing of it, de-spite the part he was to play. Once more Alice's mood seemed to have changed. She was reatless and uneasy, with occasional fits of reflection which appeared to result in nothing. Percival noticed the change, and asked if she were quite well. Perfectly well,

she replied, it was only the weather that tried her ; it had been cold and disagreeable-what people are pleased to term seasonable-11.9 it was warm and dis-agreeable. These rapid changes did not wit her.

It was very warm for the time of year; the evenings were almost like summer evenings, and the whole party at Brantwood used to go out of doors after din

light burd a." "It did not seem to weigh very heavi-ly upon you last night, I must say, I it became quiet noticeable, your manner was so marked. It was hardly good taste on your part, and _____." ""My dear Alice," he asid, feeling a little bewildered, "please explain your self more clearly. I appear to have caused you some annoyance. I can only assure you it was enturely unintention-a."

the full moon in a perfectly clear sky. They walked slowly on for some time, talking of nothing in particular, nothing which all the world might not have heard ; but instinctively they lowered their voices; a loud, sharp tone would have sounded too discordant in such a scene. Before long they reached the boundary, a high mossgrown wall of grey stone, with ferns and weeds growing the the areaides. Here

at the top and in the crevices. Here they stood still for a minute or two, and on the solemn stillness of the night was borne to their ears the long mono roll of the water in the bay. "The tide is up," said Alice, speaking

almost in a whisper, and as much to her-He was a man that held that life was not worth living unless enlivened by a

constant succession of intreagues. If the woman were married, so much the safer and better for all people concerned. As Alice spoke an idea flashed into his head.

"Suppose," he said, "we went for a row on the bay." It was rather a bold proposal to make

to Alice, as he knew when he made it ; and not having the key to her mind he was a little surprised when she answered

with equal composure-"It would be delightful; if we go through this gate we get into a private road, and can be down at the bay in five likely before she could She went towards the gate as she spoke, and Dalrymple followed her He had seen no break in the wall, but house full of visitors, their own drawing he now saw that there was in fact a small low gate that led into a narrow shady lane; close to the gate, and plainly visible in the moonlight, was a board with the words "Private Road" painted on it. "I had no idea you had an ark of your own, so to speak," he said, as they went side by side along the lane. "I thought you had to go the whole round by the village when you wanted to get down to the bay. "Did you not notice when we were on the shore yesterday a little bridge over the railway? That bridge is part of our private road. "It is a capital arrangement ; but are you warm enough ?" he asked, glancing at the flimsy scarf she had thrown round her shoulders on leaving the house. "I scarcely need even this," was her teply. "I suppose we are sure of finding a "There are our own boats ; you can "Oh, I know that whatever goes have one with a sail or one without-whichever yon like." I hear on every "There is not wind enough for a sail. By Jove, how calm it is," he went on, his spirits rising. "There is not a breath of wind. It might be July." "If it were we should probably be shivering over the fire, all with bad colds," said Alice drily. By this time they had reached the bay, intention of slighting you." She said nothing, and he presently left the room. Outside the door he paused. He knew he ought to go into and Dalrymple got the boat ready and turned to help Alice into it. The tide had already turned, and she made some demur about the damp stones, lifting her skirt half an inch to show that her and he knew that this particular hour dainty embroidered slippers were not fit to take such a step in." "Let me lift you," he said in a low "Very well," she replied, still in the same quiet tone in which she had spoken throughout. "Wait a mcment till I gather up my dress.' She wore her favorite material-velvet of a peculiar shade of red, which suited her admirably. The dress was cut square both back and front, and filled in with rare lace. She wore roses both at her breast and in her hair, and on her arms diamonds flashed back the cold, pale moonlight. She looked very beautiful, almost unnaturally beautiful, as she stood there and gathered into her hand the long train of her skirt, which she had dropped for a moment. Then she

you to term in it you can, now to other of any attention on his part, beyond that absolutely necessary from a host to the way to win my confidence, "ahe said, in a voice which was made a little unsteady by the anger ske felt. "I am asking your advice now because you are the only person I know of who can help me in this; but if you speak in that way you will force me to be silent."
"If beg your pardon," he said. "Please forget what I asid."
"Mr Longworthy had promised to able by my decision, and—I dare not make it. I know that whatever I should decide in my present state would be

do so, if you will." "I am at your service," he replied,

be changed in a week or a month. Will you think me cruel if 1 begin by saying

"Quite useless. If you knew what it

was you would understand that that is

There was a ring of longing ih his orce. Loving her as he did, it seemed

contidence

about which one cannot speak except to a person with whom one feels in sympathy ?" "And you do not feel in sympathy

as a perfectly heartless and selfish "Then she caunot be perfectly beauti-

tuy, "'No, not humanly speaking, but I am speaking physically. She has a face for a sculptor, not a painter. Now, Helen would come out very poorly in a statue, but you cannot imagine anything more charming than the portrait hanging in her shoulders saying to herself-

her husband's study. "And you liked him ?"

"Very much. We had a good deal of

up in a lunatic asylum." In such a mood as this she strolled talk on other matters besides machinery; and I came to the conclusion that he out one day. In the misery of her thoughts she had forgotten her promise a very fine fellow indeed, whose life. not spoiled, is very much crippled and narrowed by the loss of his wife. 'Did he speak of her at all ?'

"Not very much. I think he would not. He was looking through some paaround her and set out for a walk. papers for a drawing of some other ma-chine, and I saw much of Helen's hand. walked for some time before discovering that she was too tired to walk any I fancy they worked together deal. He could not find it all going back. further, and that she must rest before a good deal. She had walked along at haphazard. first, and while trying to think where he almost without knowing where she had

had put it he said almost to himself. I can't have lost it, because Heler did it.

'And did he find it ?"

"He did When he showed it ton I made some remark about the correctness of the drawing, and he said.

'Yes, my first wife drew it ; she has a wonderful talent in that way."" "After that he mentioned her several looked straight before her.

times, and always in connection with his work. I assure you it was very difficult not to tell him the truth straight out." top of the rise, and from where she stood she looked down in the valley. "Oh dear ! I hope you did no such

o 2 Spin

writing.

"thing." "I did not, because of my promise "I did not, because of my promise Helen; but as we drove to the station I could not help thinking how it would down. simplify matters if I did.' "I am thankful you did not," said

his wife, "you would only have made mischief; I am sure Helen would have to Osmotherly; the dim expanse of mist, with the pale red lines of the been very much annoyed. You are as impulsive as a boy, Rupert.' Well, in this case I governed my

mint; with the pate real times of the winter sunset, became the bay with the sun setting at the other side. She look-ed and looked, her heart yearned to her home, never had she wanted Percival as impulses. so you must not scold me. As for Mrs Fletcher's tale," he went on, after a pause, "it only confirms the suspi-cion 1 have had all along, that Alice fell she did at this moment. She stretched out her arms to the West, and through into love with Percival, most likely be-cause he showed no inclination to fall in the thin, crisp winter air broke an exlove with her, and she managed things ceeding bitter cry. so that he married her. Depend upon She stoud there with a look on her

her own words back to her.

so that he married her. Depend upon it, that is the solution of the mystery." face of one who carries a heavy burden, and finds the way grow steeper and the burden heavier the further she advances. "Oh, it is ; there can be no doubt of

it, and Helen thinks the same, only her pride will not allow her to say so. her arms fell down to her sides,

"Well, did she give you the impres-sion of being very fond of her husband?" Mr Longworthy did not reply at once. At last he said-

"No, she did not. Remember. only saw her for a couple of hours, and

our conversation was necessarily of lightest description; in addition doctor's voice said-"Mrs. Moore, is that you ?" which she gave me the impression of be-ing a woman who could hide her feelings Instinctively she drew herself upright, and her voice sounded very much as usvery well when she chose. She has not a simple character and I cannot say] ual as she replied-

"Yes, it is I." read it at a glance. I do not want to epeak of it now, because as yet the idea "What is floating in a very unformed state in yourself?" "What are you doing here, so late, by

gently and courteously, but de His meditations were interrupted by The little, fragile woman whom he loved thinking.of it, and considering it under the sound of Helen's voice. It was low had erected a barrier which he with all the most fantastic lights, which frightenand spiritless; she evidently found it difficult to speak at all. "I must beg of you not to go so fast." his man's strength was unable to over-throw. Her confessions of the after-noon alarmed him. Such a state as she ed her and seemed a proof that her fears were well founded. Then she shrugged

If you are in haste do not let me keep described was well known to him with "I must wait and see. It is of no use making a disturbance and turning

you, but I cannot go so fast." Had he followed his inclination he How much could he help her? He had would have caught her in his arms and begged her to confide in him, had press-carried her for the rest of the way. As ed his assistance upon her, and when it was he only slackened his speed and at last she had been prevailed upon to ask him for something, he had been unsaid-

"I beg your pardon ; I am accustomable to give it her. to Mr. Longworthy that she would not be alone when she felt like that. She ed to swing along with unnecessary speed; when I am thinking I forget my-uelf. But your confession of weariness makes me uneasy. I know you would diseased ?" put on her hat, wrapped her fur cloak She not confess you were tired until you were force and truth. ready to drop, and you have not walked half the distance you did that day

carried home that time, whereas now I am walking. These two distances are idea of sympathy. And not had

got to, but when she paused and looked round she saw she had reached a little equal to that one, I daresay." "No, they are not, and even if they wood which skirted the road for a short

distance. Miller's Gate was not a thickwere, that happened some time ago. You ought to be much stronger now than you her. wooded place, and these small stunt ed trees looked more insignificant than were then. This distance cught to ever in their winter nakedness. Against

you no fatigue." "I daresay not, but it does." one of these trees Helen leaned, and She paused, making up her mind to tell the doctor something of her peculiar recalled to practical life, and to feel that The road along which she had come had been as-cending; this little wood stood at the mental state, then went on-

"To tell you the truth I am not near ly so strong now as I was then." His heart beat faster but he merely It was rather late in the afternoon and

growing misty-too misty to see the ights in the houses scattered up and "I am forry for that. Can you give She could no longer see the

hills on the other side of the valley, and it needed only a very slight effort

"I am forry in the any reason for it ?" "It is partly caused by the trouble you spoke of. I can think of nothing you spoke of. to imagine that she was looking over the sea. Instinctively her thoughts turned else, and it prevents my sleeping and weeping strong. Then, side I am not quite well, I fancy things. 1 daresay you can understand that. I know they are not true, and yet I feel they are. I do not know whether such an unrea-

said. sonable state as that comes within your comprehension.' 'Perfectly. May I ask what you

fancy ! "I fancy-dropping her voice a little-

that I am going out of my mind. "What in the name of Heaven has put

ach an idea into your head ?" he asked, forgetting professional calm in astoniah At last a long sigh broke from her lips, ment and dismay.

for "It would not be so very improbable. You know it happened before, after 1 had been ill, and I suppose it is always distress. there came no answer out of the stillness; only a mocking echo which threw

possible for such things to take place she was wrong ; an answer did Even as her arms tell and her "Certainly," resuming his usual manhead sank, a step came along the road, a man's figure paused before her, and the

ner, "but you see in your case it never did happen. And it is impossible it ever without greater reason than I and to know that, with all my boasted

"You cannot know anything of the reason or its sufficiency; but what you say reassures me a little, I suppose be-cause you speak in that tone of authority and are a doctor. I will give up my

Strand and the A grade and a star and a

peace, he went on, speak

'When a man and his wife have their idedly. room is scarcely the place in which to devote themselves to one another. There is a time and a place for everything." "I did not say I wanted you to devote

yourself to me; but, as I said before, ou gave me fair warning, and I suppose

I have no right to complain." "See here, Alice," he caid, after a short silence, "we had better have this cleared up at once. If we go away with a misunderstanding there is no telling how it may end. Will you believe me if I repeat what I remember saying once

"Canst thou not minister to a mind before, that your happiness will always be my first consideration, and that if 1 The words flitted through his brain,

and for the first time he saw all their ever fail in making you happy in will be She repulsed him always. He could "My fault, not yours," she interupted

with a smile. He bit his lip, but went on without not recall a single instance on which she had seemed to welcome him, or to reoticing her words-"because I have misunderstood you ?"

She said nothing for a moment, and then went on-

no hope, he must tell her that he loved wrong will be my fault. He was glad when the maid knocked

side that I have a model husband. I can cost at the door, and told him he was wanted only ask that if ever you hear equally complimentary remarks about me, you will repeat them with the same candat once in a neghboring cottage, where a child had just been badly scalded. He He our.

"I can only hope that when you think for others, if not for her, he carried healing in his hand. Two days had passed before he saw if not for her, he carried over this matter you will acquit me of all

Helen again, and then he called at the rectory on purpose. He found her alone, the rector had not yet come in, and Mrs Longworthy had gone to visit the child to whom he had been called away from

to whom ne had been called away from his unprofitable meditations. It was growing dusk, and Helen rang at once for the lamp. When it was brought, and the doctor looked into his away and went to his study. The lamp brought, and the doctor looked into his away and went to his study. The lamp patient's face, he was both shocked and alarmed at the change in her. "I ought to have come scoper," he id. "Why did you not send for me ?" and his forehead contracted and his forehead

she replied. "I do not know why I told you all I did that other night. Till This, too, good heavens !" He continued to walk, and as he did he cast his mental gaze along his futhen I had kept it to myself, now I then I had kept it to hyself, how I seem to have lost my self-control, and to my great distress I can no longer hide it from the Longworthys. I have caused them nothing but trouble and snxiety since I came into their house, ture life, and what he saw there made im compress his lips and stifle a sigh that was almost a groan. His eyes were fixed upon the floor; just then he dared not raise them to Helen's portrait. Had and it only makes me worse to see their done so he must have made a compro-

his face had changed since his second marriage. There was a look of nervous irritability in it sometimes which was the outward visible sign of a feeling of

should without greater reason than I think exists now, if you will allow me to asy so." "You cannot know anything of the reason or its sufficiency; but what you

said-"Now, lift me." He took her in his arms and lifted he into the boat, then he took his own place, grasped the cars, and the boat began to skim over the water.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Cold Dip. During the recent cold weather here I had three fingers frozen. We had some Hagyard's Yellow Oil In the house and I tried it with good results. Wm Mack-lain, Montreal, P. Q. 2

one without any reason, and he knew

that the self-repression to which he sub-jected himself was not good for him.

istress." mise, and he was determined that he "And mine?" he asked, unable longer would not. At last he rose, took down a to contain himself, and bending his eyes upon her. "Yours?" she said looking up. "I light of the lamp it was easy to see how

don't understand you." "You think it causes me no distress to