POOR DOCUMENT

UNDER A SHADOW. after all, Alison. "A traitor to what?" he asked. "To all love and to all women, she re-

CHAPTER XXVIII. Nay, you are too harsh. I am a man AN IMPORTANT TELEGRAM. and I love after the fashion of men.' Two days have passed since the mask-'Then I wish,' she cried, with sudden assion 'that all men were struck dead." ed ball, and not one word concerning it at once He turned to her in wonder, but she had ever passed the colonel's lips. Alihad vanished from his side.

either an actives of a grant data men cannot tell which, to wish that all men were dead. She would find it rather a dreary world on the whole, if there were it dreary world on the whole, if there were

thought about you

He forgot her. Such little renconners; such little incidents were not uncommon at such balls. He went back to his beau-tiful Camila. Alison wandered through many superb rooms. Her heart was beating, her pulse throbbing, every never was on fire with indignant anger. Did hor mean, what ha had said, or was it only the way in which people talked to the masked ball?' each other at fancy balls

lying on a chair was a black domino, with a hood. 'I will speak to him again, she thought.

Quick as lightning she drew off the lomino of purple and gold, and put on a few drops of brandy in this soda-water, his life. She went up to him. the black one with the hood, then has- then I shall feel able to exert myself. It tened to the ball-room. She saw her was a curious ball. I met two curious has happened?" hover dancing with Camila, and watched her opportunity again. It came after the Did you? What were they, or rather bassorbed in thought. grand banquet was over, and she saw who were they?' she asked. 'One was a tall and stately English lady, it is !' the colonel in one of the grand saloons alone. She did not know that he had just gone through a most sentimental scene with the pretty vivandiere, but the pallazzo. She was the only thom the pretty vivandiere, but the pallazzo. She was the only thonghts.'

to him. 'I have told many to-night.' I thank you for the intention."

she said, 'from the palms of men's hands; shall I read what I see in yours?' "That seems strange,' said Alison. shall I read what I see in yours?"That seems strange," said Alison.
'Yee; that will be a novelty,' he replied,
drawing off his glove and holding out is
hand to her.
She took it wondering that he did not
'It is a white hand, 'she said, poring over'"That seems strange,' said Alison.
'Yee; there is quite a sensation about
the durmals have contained an
advertisement saying the lady who left
the purple and gold domino at the
Palazzo Orsini is requested to call or
'It is a white hand,'she said, poring over'"That seems strange,' said Alison.
'Yee; there is quite a sensation about
the town as sensation about
the purple and gold domino at the
palazzo Orsini is requested to call or
'Steit to the purple and gold domino at the
'Nothing very dreadful; something that
shocked me and sobered, me as nothing
'Nothing very dreadful; something that
shocked me and sobered, me as nothingdone much to prove his love. She would
be content and wait. He said he should
was so easily deceived? It was a sorry
iest to play upon her, nor could she tell
who had played it; but she would never
believe it—never, while the world stood;
the handsome, gallant soldier who had
sone her, She
would her subt ne world, never
who had played it; but she would never
helieve it—never, while the world stood;
the handsome, gallant soldier who had
wan be abandon her. She
the shead her the saw that she would never
who had played it; but she would never
the handsome, gallant soldier who had
wan be abandon her. She
the handsome, gallant soldier who had
wan be abandon her. She
the handsome set the shead her shead her

 She took it wondering that no one recognize by instinct her touch.
 Palazzo Orsini is requested to call or 'Nothing very dreadul; something since the shocked me and sobered, me as nothing send for it, but no one has applied for it.'
 'Nothing very dreadul; something since the shocked me and sobered, me as nothing ever did before. The earl is dead.'
 again.

 it - white, warm, soft, yet strong. Has
 'Perhaps it was not of much value,' said
 'Nothing very dreadul; something shocked me and sobered, me as nothing ever did before. The earl is dead.'
 'She that me and sobered me and sobered, me as nothing ever did before. The earl is dead.'

ed the last breath from a little child?' He drew back, half offended.

itts before-careless, happy, and debon- ended; terrible days for her, for her lover Lord Cardyne lost no time. He went 'I believe you will be a sensible Woman naire-he never looked again. Just as had left her with hersecret untold. There down to Hargrave; he summoned the fter all, Alison.' 'If I ever am,' she thought, 'may Hea-his lawyers, to say that the Earl of Car-could not tell what words would define it. ven pity me. It will be when my heart is dead.' dyne was dead, and that his immediate presence was required in England. — a something that seemed to not her at price neither could she detile in her thoughts provements on such a scale of mag--a something that seemed to put her at nificence that half England was talking yre was dead, and that his influence of a something that seemed to put her at nificence that half Eugland was talking the read the words several times be-a distance from him. He was Earl of about them; and so a month passed by.

grand or more noble in Alison's eyes-he

fore he realized them. 'Is there any answer?' Alison asked. 'Yes, Alison, write for me-my hand was always a king among men; but this the servants in the villa, to the only Eng

trembles. Say that I shall start for home would, she knew, entail upon him greater lish doctor in Florence, and to the old had ever passed the colonel's lips. Ali-son had not seen much of him, as the son had not seen much of him, as the responsibilities, and he would bear them French nurse, but she had not told it to He saw the gold and purple domino no greater part of his time had been spent There was something in his face she had him toward her. She knew that if, by not possibly remain away much longer away from home. But this morning he never seen before-a sudden and new ex- any extraordinary change of circum- and, when he came back, in the very

The ary world on the whole, if there world is the very delicious, and the color, and the color,

mly the way in which people talked to ach other at fance ball?' This face changed suddenly—the laugh-ring on a chair was a black domino, 'Yes, I went,' was the reply. (Did yon enjwy it?' she continued (Did yon enjwy it?') she continued he mean what he had said, or was it replied Alison. 'Arthur did you go to pletely and utterly she was outside his overwhelmed with business he feared he lips, a glad light in her eye, a thanksgive

of her repelled him; yet he had sworn to Messrs. Walton & Walton Alison laid love her with an immortal love. She down the letter with a bitter smile. But the letter was in a strange hand writing, not in his. She opened it, and

tterests-this stand, as it where, outside are solicitors to me? Oh, if he knew-if mistake she had opened the wrong letter 'Arthur,' she cried, passionately, 'what not have written so coldly.'

He did not even hear her, he was so there were times when she believed him untrue, faithless, deceitful, lost to all Our client, the Right Honorable the Earl of "Arthur,' she cried again, 'tell me what t is ?" there were times again when she believed herself to fixed income of three hundred per annum.

should he treat me so?" Should he treat me so?" She stood by, her face as pale as death. A revulsion would come; she would ⁴Let me tell you your fortune,' she said o him. ⁴I have told many to-night.' ⁴I know my fortune,' he replied; though ⁴I know my fortune,' he replied; though ⁴I hank you for the intention.' ⁴I have been reading fortunes to-night,' ⁴I have been reading fortunes to-night.' ⁴I have been reading fortunes to-night.'

I a mot impatient, Alison, but I really one else had ever cared for her, he had wanted a few moments in which to col-

Perhaps it was not of much value, said The earl is dead.' The earl is dead.' The earl is her peated what earl?' The earl -my kinsman,' he replied. I am his heir - I am Earl of Cardyne.' I am his heir - I am Earl of Cardyne.' I am his heir - I am Earl of Cardyne.'



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coming, always hoping to catch the first

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secret-a secret no longer-was known to

ceived no answer. She watched and

 'Yes, I went,' was the reply.
 of her repelled him; yet he had sworn to 'Did you enjoy it?' she continued.
 Messrs. Walton & Walton. Alison laid down the letter with a bitter smile.
 Dut the letter is the bound of the second of the secon I had but told him my secret, he would a letter meant for another person. It be gan "Dear Madam," and was signed by Carleton St., between Methodist Church and Old Burying Her mind was in a turmoil of ideas; "Walton Bros."

Fredericton, N. B., April 5. A. L. F. VANWART, she went up to him, holding out her hand. 'Let me tell you your fortune,'she said to him. 'I have told many to night' Undertaker 🔮 Embalmer, Upper Side York Street, Fredericton, N. B. Coffins 2 Caskets. She laughed aloud as she read. Did FUNERAL COODS OF ALL KINDS.

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