

A CARDINAL SIN.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

"Oh, nonsense!" said Allan; but all the same he began to grow very nervous. He heard all the while Mrs. Melville give and for his own satisfaction summoned the cookman once more, and heard the little fellow, who was bound to acknowledge that Josephine had acted wisely in seeking for him, and was considering what was the best thing to do to trace his wife. For he felt averse to take any steps in that direction, thinking the situation was most likely allayed by the simplest explanation a letter not posted—a telegram not sent or misdirected—message not delivered would account for everything.

All the while Mrs. Melville had been the chief spokesman. Josephine had only spoken a few words to confirm when called upon to do so. She had suggested no theory, nor volunteered any conjecture, nor made any statement, but she had made him acquainted with all that was to be known; she had even broached her extraordinary idea as to the form of the local inquiry might take, an idea which, in spite of his anxiety, made Allan shiver.

He was fairly puzzled, but not a suspicion of evil entered into his head. He sat tugging at his thick mustache, trying to settle on a course of action, hoping that every moment would bring France or some other of which would make the whole affair end in a happy laugh. Then he turned toward Josephine, who was looking at him with a tender, pitying expression in her eyes, she was summoning to her courage for the part she had to play. Although she had not breathed a word to Mr. Melville, she was now convinced that whatever France had done she had done with Dicky Bonfield.

"Was it you that told me, Josephine?" he said.

"He must be told. Her face grew pale."

"Allan," she said, "let me say a few words to you alone."

"Certainly," replied Allan; "don't rise, Mrs. Melville," he added, as that lady showed symptoms of retreating. "We will sit in the drawing-room."

He led her into the drawing-room.

"I can't talk about your affairs with this in suspense," he said kindly. "Wait until France returns."

He was beginning to feel a little tired, so he threw himself into a chair. Josephine, who was seated beside him, and put her arms round his neck. He knew that she was crying.

"Four little girls," he said, stroking her hair. "I am forgetting that you have troubles too. Tell me what is wrong, and I will try to help you, as we are waiting time, and I want to be doing something."

She held his hands. "Allan," she said, "it is your troubles I am thinking of—don't hate me forever if I tell you what I know."

A deadly chill came over him. There was something terrible in what she was saying. He looked at her with a wild, staring gaze. Josephine saw the look of fear in his eyes. "Oh, Allan!" she cried wildly. "France has gone—gone forever with that child, that son, my husband!"

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Upon reaching Charing Cross Station had dismissed her carriage and taken a first-class return ticket to London. She had been waiting for some time, and was looking at her watch, when she saw a man in a dark coat and hat, who she knew to be Mr. Melville, approaching her. She started, and he came to her, and she saw that he was looking at her with a wild, staring gaze. "Allan!" she cried, "France has gone—gone forever with that child, that son, my husband!"

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CRACKING CAMPAIGN CHEST-NUTS.

News. Barrow, McKenzie, and Armstrong Paralyze London Westerns With Their State Yarns.

Mr. McKenzie's meeting in London West last night was attended by from 75 to 100 people, and was marked throughout with a profound indifference, that seemed to oppress both speakers and audience.

Mr. W. H. Barrow was chairman, and spoke for about half-an-hour in defence of the Government expenditures for charitable purposes. He appeared to feel that he was the discoverer of the argument that the more of the people's money the Mowat Government granted for the maintenance of charitable institutions, the less of the people's money from some other source would be required for the same purpose.

Mr. Barrow remarked in conclusion that Mr. McKenzie would not have to go far from home to discover already existing support of the directors of East Middlesex was that he was a Tory and a follower of W. R. Meredith; but the speaker asked them to support Mr. McKenzie because he was a supporter of the Mowat Government.

Mr. McKenzie came next. He spoke at length on the surplus, followed the Chairman in reference to the charitable grants of the Government, stating that if it were not for their support of the asylums some lunatics would be confined in jail, an evil that Mr. McKenzie would not have to go far from home to discover already existing support of the directors of East Middlesex was that he was a Tory and a follower of W. R. Meredith; but the speaker asked them to support Mr. McKenzie because he was a supporter of the Mowat Government.

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time the return journey was made, and the crossing both ways was accomplished with but little delay. The scenery was grand, surpassing anticipation; the construction of the railway most substantial, and every precaution is taken to secure safety in travel. The snow sheds in the Selkirk are very substantial structures, being built entirely of twelve-inch square timber. One of them has already been severely tested by a heavy snow-slide, without any apparent displacement or weakening.

One day was spent at Banff, which is beautifully situated in the valley of the Bow River, and surrounded by high mountains. The celebrated Hot Springs issue in great volume from the mountain side at a temperature of 120 Fahrenheit. A number of travellers are constantly visiting there to avail themselves of the curative properties of the water. Good and substantial accommodation is already provided, and the railway company is building a large hotel in anticipation of an influx of visitors next season. The large section of land reserved here as a public park by the Dominion Government is being laid out with pretty good instructions, and anthracite coal measures in the immediate neighborhood are being rapidly developed.

Prof. Saunders took the opportunity of the Government's excursion to visit the North-west, including that of Bull Head, near Calgary, under charge of Major de Mallard, and those of Pispot and Muskegon, near Regina, under Mr. J. B. Lash. The Indians composing the bands under the charge of Mr. Lash have cut and marketed during the past year over 800 tons of hay, this being the surplus over and above what was required for feeding their own stock. With the money thus realized they have bought for themselves wagons, sleighs and other necessary articles. The Professor was also present at the distribution of rations at each of the reserves visited, and had the opportunity of inspecting the character and condition of the food with which they were supplied. The flour issued was of the best brand, known as Strong Bakers' flour, and the pork was of the best quality, and of excellent quality, and all the other supplies seen corresponding.

Mme. Janish and her company have been successful in their season. Clara Morris is again very ill and not likely to play any more this season. Hermann, the magician, is going to build a theatre to be devoted to the uses of conjuring alone.

P. T. Barnum has engaged King Theobald's family for his circus tour next summer. Madame Ristori is about to begin another farewell tour of the world, starting shortly in Paris with "Marie Antoinette."

Miss "Zuzel," who was fired from a cannon in the Barmy show, was now a successful prima donna with the Harris Opera Co. The City of Mexico was recently awarded out of \$30,000 by a bogus advance sale for Miss Zuzel. The swindler escaped to the United States.

Fred. J. Busby, the leader and composer has sued Henry E. Dixey for, as he claims, of alienating the affections of Mrs. Busby. The Bell of the "Adelphi" Co. has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for dyspepsia. I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

The Omaha World, a new three-cent newspaper in that city, where heretofore a nickel had been the smallest coin, imported 25,000 cents from the Chicago Sub-Treasury, and put them into circulation, and there might be no trouble in making change.

"Bough on Dirt." Ask for Bough on Dirt. A perfect working powder found at last! A harmless, effective, and reliable. Pure and clean, sweetens, freshens, bleaches and whitens without slightest injury to the skin. Unequaled for fine lines and wrinkles, general household, kitchen and laundry use. Softens water, saves labor and soap, 5c. per box, at drug stores or Grocers.

Piney Robertson, a bright melist, who during reconstruction day in South Carolina was a power in politics there, and while lobbying at the State capital held four different clerkships, each one paying him \$6 a day, is now a porter in Atlanta at \$4 a week.

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints perform their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, from fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debilitated from eating these irritating fruits; they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Chase's Remedy, a bright melist, who during reconstruction day in South Carolina was a power in politics there, and while lobbying at the State capital held four different clerkships, each one paying him \$6 a day, is now a porter in Atlanta at \$4 a week.

An engineer on an Iowa railroad saw a flock of turkeys on the track, and knowing that they were slow, slow, and slow, and got them off without killing any. The owner, unobserved, saw the proceedings, ascertained the engineer's name, and sent him the fattest hen in the flock for his Sunday dinner.

A MARVELOUS, MARVELOUS, MARVELOUS, WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL, WORLD, WORLD, WORLD. Electricity performs wonderful operations, and according to the latest intelligence the cures of the Remedial Compound are equally as wonderful. No female need beget to suffer with those painful complaints peculiar to their sex. Sold by druggists. Address Remedial Compound Company for pamphlets.

A Boston artist tells this story of Whistler and Oscar Wilde, who has the reputation of borrowing Whistler's bright speeches. "Having heard the artist say as usual, 'I wish I could have said that,' 'Oh, replied Whistler, 'deliriously, 'but you know you will say it.'"

Mineral Poison. Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregory's Lung Compound, the modern and now popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle by Harkness & Co., Dundas street, Toronto.

Overcoat and Sailing at McDonald, the H. F. and C. 123v. Xmas is coming. Stock now complete and ready for inspection. Splendid display; prices cheaper than ever. Call and buy your presents, as usual, at Bryce's Bazaar, 123 Dundas St. (Crown Block). Remember, one Depot, one year, 'till early and avoid the rush. Last week. 12a.

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