HELEN LAFONE : THE FOES OF HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A VISIT TO BRANTWOOD

Mr Longworthy came in one evening when his wife and Helen were chatting in the twilight. All day long Helen had been feeling depressed and restless,

and Mrs Longworthy, seeing that it was so, was doing her best to cheer her by encouraging her to talk of Brantwood. Her plan seemed to have answered. Helen's voice was already less listless than when she began to speak. She was describing the place, and her description

brought it very vividly before Mrs Long-worthy's eyes. The clergyman's wife was very much interested in it all. She had a woman's love for personal detail; had a woman's love for personal detail, she liked to hear how Helen had lived before coming to Miller's Gate. Helen, too, warmed to her story; she had al-most forgotten the sad thoughts which had been haunting her all day ; she was absorbed in her present occupation, and was speaking with a good deal of anima-tion when the door opened and Mr

Longworthy appeared. "Dear me," he said, "all in the dark. I shall have to stand here until Fanny brings the lamp. I dare not try to walk across the room, for I should infallibly knock over a table or two on my way." "Den't be absurd, Rupert," said his "Come in

wife, turning with a smile. "Come and shut the door ; there is a draught. "I have news for Helen," he said, taking a few cautious steps forward.

"For me ?" said Helen, turning quick-"Oh, do come in and tell me what

He had not seen her before. She was sitting in the shadow, and wore a black dress

"You are there, are you? See what it is to be so small. Yes, I have news for you, which you shall hear as soon as Mabel has been prevailed upon to let us have a light."

"What a tease you are, you tiresome old man !" said his wife rising to meet him, for by this time he had reached her that chair. They exchanged the usual salu-

tations, he shook hands with Helen, the lamp was brought, and the two women sat expectant. "I must ask you to wait a moment

until I have brought a little order into my toilette," said the clergyman, looking wrong. first at himself and then at the two ladies, who had changed their dresses for the evening, "I see I am not fit to stay He left the room as he spoke, to Hel-

en's disappointment, but in ten minutes he was back again, and taking up a position in front of the fire, began at once, "Your husband has come home."

"So I see," said his wife serencly. "I spoke to Helen."

e did not finish, she rose from her chair and began to walk up and down the room, twisting her handkershief in her hands. "And if he has ?" asked Mr Long-

"And if he has?" asked Mr Long-worthy. "If he has? I shall die or go mad." Bhe turned and faced them as she spoke, and it seemed to those who looked at her that they now sw for the first time a change which had been slowly coming for weeks. Percival's comparison between Helen and Alice, made when he first saw the latter, was in Helen at least holding good. Sorrow and trouble, instead of robbing her of her beauty, seemed to add to it, by refining and spiritualizing her face. They saw with a shock that the seemed to be wasting away. Except when excitement sent a feverish color in-to her cheeks they were very white Her eyes were almost unnaturally large and with the seemed to be in the second the second the second to be wasting a second the second s eyes were almost unnaturally large and bright, and the look in them combined

bright, and the look in them combined with the fold between her eyebrows pro-claimed the possibility of what she had just said being fulfilled. Her wasting figure and coloriess cheeks pointed to death as the probable result of the loss of her hasband's love; but her eyes and even the attitude in which she stood tent a chill to the hearts of the clergy-man and his wife, with the thought that the agony of it might turn her brain. Mr Longworthy crossed the room and

Mr Longworthy crossed the room and took both her hands in his, leading her back to the fire. His tirm, strong clasp

secured to reassure her; she drew one hand away and passed it over her eyes, then she looked up at him with a very or attempt at a smile, saying -"You will think I am mad already."

"I think you are in a very, very diffi-cult and anxious position, and that you are bearing it very bravely." He looked into her eyes as he spoke,

with his strong courage-giving smile, and Helen answered by saying-"You help me so when you talk like "But, now," he said, at last, "painful though it is, we must go back to where we left off ; and first, I will remind you

of one thing-Remember that when you imagine your husband to have forgotten you, you are probably doing him a great

"I know; when I am myself I know he will never change. But sometimes when I am alone, if I lie awake at night, or in wet weather, I forget that. I only remember that Alice is very beautiful,

"It is not Mrs Longworthy" fault.

go and talk to somebody.

and that sooner or later every man falls in love with her. Then everything seems possible." "In that case you must not be alone.

THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1888.

tew questions concerning it and its in-mates from the lodgekeeper, and then inquired the way to Brantford. At lunch the conversation was carried mates from the lodgekeeper, and then inquired the way to Brantford. He was told that is was a cood three miles to Brantwood, and having by this time won the woman's heart by his sim-ple courtesy, she suggetted that he would come in and have a mouthful of bread and cheese with her husband. He ac-cepted the invitation. He was accus-tomed to such simple, kind hospitality. Before long he set forward again, this time in possession of information which made him look very thoughtful as he walked slong at his easy swinging pace. The woman's tale had been as hollows: Mr and Mrs Moore had been at home about a week, and had only once come to The Thwaite, when they had ridden over, and Mrs Moore had been very grave and polite. But this she, Mrs Fletcher could agafe to the the work of the was. He could she give him the impre-sion of being indifferent. He could not make up his mind what she was. He

but neither did she give him the impres-sion of being indifferent. He could not make up his mind what she was. He felt that she required longer and deeper grave and polite. But this she, Mrs Fletcher, could say for certain, that no one knew what had made Mr Moore study than a couple of hours in her own

concluded the woman, "there was no peace until they were married. Miss Alice began to pick up again from the very day I saw her go out of this gate with that queer look upon her face." That was Mrs Fletcher's testimony given in answer to one very simple ques-tion on the part of her guest, and soon after she had finished speaking Mr Long-worthy rose to go. He thanked her and

worthy rose to go. He thanked her and her husband for their hospitality, shook hands with them, and went away. He walked almost the whole distance which she did not sympathize. Percival led the rector across the hall and along a passage to a room which lay a little apart from the others. The door bittle apart from the others. The door from The Thwaite to Brantwood without being opened they entered the strangest room for a man to call his study which

meeting anyone; only when he had al-most reached the goal of his pilgrimage did he see a man coming towards him between the leafless hedges. He was a he had ever seen. It seemed originally to have been ar-ranged and furnished in the orthodox tall, spare man with an upright carriage, and, meeting him in this particular place, he recalled Helen's description, and wondered if he were going to be so fertunate as to meet Percival. But as the were supplanted by others in the oddert the man came parter he saw that his

fortunate as to meet Percival. But as the man came nearer he saw that his face was pale and rather stern, bearing the expression of a man who endures some hidden sorrow rather than as one who enjoys life. Still there was some-thing about him which tallied with Helen's description, and which made him pause when they met, and raising essentially feminine nature stood on the

him pause when they met, and raising his hat, he asked— "Pardon me, but are you Mr Moore of Brantwood?" "I am. Can I be of any use to you?" "I am. Can I be of any use to you?" was the courteous reply, and as he spoke he raised his hat, disclosing to Mr Long-worthy's keen eyes, hair, not the rich brown which Helen had described, but "patched and streaked" with grey. The courteous the clearyman was too

his eyes fixed on Moore's hair, even after slender figure to waste away. He al-

Ont. "patched and streaked" with grey. For a moment the clergyman was too much shocked to speak. He stood with her face of its color and caused her

Kind Words and Trac. Mr John H. Catter, of Corbetton, Ont., writes as follows :-- "Hagyard's Yellow

Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcom spot on the shelf." 2

1 + Sugar T. 1

Wive and Thrive,

A friend of mine, who is a married man, said to me the other day: "I would advise any young man to remain angle until he is in the possession of at least \$25 a week. It is almost impossible to keep house on less. House rent, fuel and other essentials come high, and a young man who earns \$15 or \$20 a week must necessarily run behind. He can

must necessarily run behind. He can live quite comfortably on \$15 a week, it he is single, but let him attempt to sup-port a wife and perhaps a family, on this sum, and he will see where the ends will

piest, families are not always the weal-thiest, and a young man, if he can get a good wife (and there are plenty of them), had better get her, even if he is

Dangerous Counterfeits. Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely IMI-TATE THE ORIGINAL IN APPEARANCE AND NAME. The remarkable success schieved

by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has ir-When Baby was sick, we gave her Castona, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. duced unprincipled parties to imitate i When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. The public are cautioned not to be de When she had Children, she gave them Castoria, ceived by nostrums imitating Nacal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam,

etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and \$1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, NEW SPRING GOODS ! DAILY ARRIVING.

The little daughter of A. U. Swift, of Nebraska City, was pronounced dead by 111 the attending physician. The mother in

an agony of grief kept kissing the cold

lips when suddenly the little one open-ed her eyes threw her arms about her

mother's neck, and is now convalescent.

In art embroidery the tendercy is to go away from painfully short and close

stitches to those long slant ones that

give much the effect of brush strokes.

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or contrast of color.

York.

with the further advantage of being

bronzed, and wired to a light chain, are

pretty to hang below a bracket or pic-ture, or to entertwine with the ribbon

Hay fever is a type of catarrh having

branes of the nostrils, tear-ducts and

George Pipher, a New Jersey boy

ran away from home to fight Indiana. When he was brought back a lot of

cards were found on him bearing the in-

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Frequently requires prompt action. An hour's delay waiting for the doctor may be attended with serious consequences, especially in cases of Croup, Pneumonia, and other throat and lung troubles. Hence, no family should be without a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has proved itself, in thousands of cases, the best Emergency Medicine ever discovered. It gives prompt relief and prepares the way for a thorough cure, which is certain to be effected by

cure, which is certain to be effected by its continued use.
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A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middletown, Tenn., says: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This woulderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."
"I cannet say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, "writes E. Bragdon, of Palestine, Texas, "believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died."



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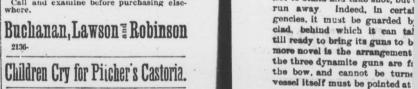
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to take aim. The dynamite guns look like reflecting telescopes, being 55 and projecting far out from the deck. The breeches are firm! to the bottom of the vessel, a them are thirty-six pipes, ead long and 16 inches in diameter, the compressed air is forced to guns. The compressor brings a pressure of 2,000 pounds to nch, and by its force the dynar weighing 600 pounds, can be miles. As the vessel's engines

a speed of twenty miles an

AMERICAN SHI

Unclo Sam's New Navy Begi

YORKTOWN AND VESUV

They Were Recently Launched at

delphia, and They Are Here P

and Described-The Former Is]

boat and the Latter a Dynamite

The United States is at last in

tion at which patriots can rejoi

with the recent launching of s vessels, it may be said that Uncl reproach for deficiency in naval ar

is beginning to disappear. The four new cruisers—Dolph

lanta, Boston and Chicago-buil

the contracts with the late John are now upon the sea, and on Ap

the ship yard of Cramp & Sons, I phia, were launched the gunboat

THE VESUVIUS.

and that striking novelty in na

the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius.

last, if a success, will greatly re

The Vesuvius is an unarmo

with machinery below the water feet long, with a knife blade stern and a body like a thick cig but 20 feet wide and 14 feet dee

mean draught of 9 feet. The crowned with a very light railin

vanized iron, which gives it th

ance of a pleasure boat, and it is not to stand and take shot, but t

ize naval warfare, a full description

to Take Form.



Helen had flushed crimson, her heart

said Helen impulsively, laying her hand (on that lady's arm. "She does not know; when I feel like that I often began to beat with excitement and nervousness as she asked. "How do you know ? How did you

leave her. Sometimes I feel as if I liked to think those thoughts," she finished hear ?" "I heard from one of his own grooms

"I heard from one of his own grooms whom I met in this way. I had a meet-ing to attend today at Thurston, to get to which place I had to go to Dewhurst, change and take the train on to Thurs-tcs. You know, or rather I den't supchange and take the train on to Thurs-tcn. You know, or rather I don't sup-"Promise me that whenever you feel like that you will not be alone. If you pose you do, so I will tell you, that in accordance with one of my theories con-cerning the relation which should exist happen to be, if it be only the gardener or Fanny. between a shepherd and his Hock, I al-ways travel third-class. In the third-class carriage in which I travelled today I at home, come to me. Never mind what I am doing, even if I am thinking what I am doing, even if I am thinking out my sermon; sermons must yield to human necessities, and make me talk to you. Any rubbish will do; but these are not healthy thoughts, and if you persist in them you may permanently prevent yourself from judging fairly." "I do try to throw them off when I can." were two grooms. They began to talk to one another, and in the course of the conversation, cal for me to follow it altogether them mentioned that his master was Mr Moore, of Braatwood, Osmotherly. As soon as I could, which was not until the other groom left the train, I began a title conversation on my account, and until conversation on my account, and title conversation on my account, and the conversation on my account on the conversation on my account on the conversation on the conversa the conversation, which was too techni-cal for me to follow it altogether one of

wife has sent out invitations for a large It was arranged that Mr Longworthy wife has sent out invitations for a large house party, and very gay doings are anticipated at Brantwood. By a little manceuvering I brought the conversa-tion upon you, Helen, and it appeared that this groom was the same man who saw you off when you left home." "Stevenson," said Helen; "did he say his name was Stevenson ?" "He did not absolutely say so, but he "as uf a communicative direction of the should know him at once.

his eyes fixed on Moore's hair, even after 'slender figure to waste away. He al-he had replaced his hat. "I beg your pardon," he said at last. returning to himself with an effort. "I heard you had introduced a new kind of mowing machine' on your farms, and as I am very much interested in ruch things I took the liberty of calling, as I hap-pened to be in the neighborhood." "Then more served down." They were soon deep in conversation he said. on the subject the clergyman had in-Even while he was speaking he saw troduced, and were walking slowly along the change in Percival's face, though he the road. Percival had apparently not noticed that he had turned in Mr Long- word "attractive" which had wrought it. in his. Before long they had reached merely have assented and said no more.

the Brantwood gates. "If you will let me have the pleasure of giving you some lunch," said Perci-val. "we shall be able to talk over the question more thoroughly, and I can her charm. Percival felt he was a her charm. Percival felt he was a "Many Men, Many Minds," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coat-ed. Im. Effective portieres can be crocheted or knit of rags. if aufficient care is given to show you a model of the machine, which friend. I think will interest you." "It 'It is the portrait of my first wife,'

Mr Longworthy hesitated, but Percihe said, without looking at it, but speak-ing in a different tone from any he had val urged him, saying--"Mrs Moore will be exceedingly grateused before.

ful to you, for we are quite alone." "That is a strange speech from a man "It is the most charming face I ever saw," repeated Mr. Longworthy, and nothing more was said, but both men who has not been married six months.' felt that a bond of sympathy had been thought the clergyman, as, having yielded, he walked up the avenue by the side

forged between them. It was late in the afternoon when Mr of his new friend. Involuntarily his eyes wandered over the garden and park. It was here Helen Involuntarily his eyes wandered over the garden and park. It was here Helen had spent the short time between her coming heme in joy and leaving in doubt

"Stevenson," said Helen; "did he say his name was Stevenson ?" "He did not absolutely say so, but he was of a communicative disposition, and told me all about what happened after The following day Mr Longworthy told me all about what happened after to for the solution to the told me and the solutely appendix to the told me and the solutely appendix to the told me and to the told to t peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining mem-

"He did not accontantly and he said, "Stevenson," "Stevenson," said he, I concluded that "Stevenson," and 'Stevenson," "What do you think of doing now, Rupert ?" "Whatever Mrs Moore thinks best," he replied, turning to Helen, and the substitut n of that for her Christian name, seemed to bring it all home to them. "Stevenson" the secure a seat by set which the train runhed. By and by he began to notice the them. throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucous is secreted, the discharge is accompauled with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflam-

ed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a reme-dy that can be depended upon. 50cts. at druggists ; by mail, registered, 60cts. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego,

Insure, seemed to bring it all home to them.
Helen did not speak at once. At last by and by he began to notice the said in a low voice—
By and by he began to notice the country more closely. Helen had so often described it, and the beauty of the bay studded with islands. For some little distance before reaching Osmotherly cur consent. If you remember, my idea was that I should go to Osmotherley. I have not though to anything fetter. Can you suggest anything fetter.
Can you suggest anything fetter. There in have your consent. I can go
full the inland side of the line on a hill was a "No, that will be the best, I am sure."
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scription :-- "My name is George Pipher, alias Nervy Pete, the Boy Adventurer. And if perchance I am killed by Indiana, notify my relatives at Hoboken N. J."

any rou suggest anything? "No, that will be the best, I am sure." "Then I have your concent. I can go ful whether it had belonged to a church the inland side of the line on a hill was a "No, that will be the best, I am sure." "Then I have your concent. I can go ful whether it had belonged to a church the inland side of the line on a hill was a runned tower, about which it was doubt-both gracefully and graciously. She had thought distant date." The words were speken slowly and rather thoughtfully, and Percival, thought distant date." That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very won-the machinery it is. Not only the

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Goderich, April 28, 1887.

ture, or to entertwine with the ribbon looping back draperies of Madras muslin. NEW PATTERNS.

New

st., near the Bank of Montreal



compress the air. The guns are the kind in Lieut. Zalinski, of the nav tested with great success; a them can throw a 900 pound The vessel contains apartme complement of officers and m designers are confident it will the "Destroyer of the Seas."

Along with the dynamite launched the Yorktown, or G 1. as she was first called-a s of 1,700 tons displacement. tween perpendiculars 230 fee 13 feet forward and 15 fee breadth 86 feet. She has a po gallant forecastle, with open tween. Her engines are triple of 2,200 horse power wi draught and 3,800 with force giving a speed of seventeen hour. The engines are in sep tight compartments, and the bunkers around them to give The machinery, magazines a gear are covered by a three-e water tight steel deck, which form a turtle back, curving d sides and at the bow and ster srown of it is but little aboy fine Above and below this water tight bulkheads, dividi into many water tight con all of which can be drain powerful pumps and ventils blowers. An armored tower the forecastle deck, protected steel plates and provided wi tubes and telegraphs by wh



tain can communicate with th and men at the guns and contr thing in be 400 tons of coal, enough to sal to 10.000 miles, secon speed desired, as is is