

HELEN LAFONE OR THE FOES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XIV.

Alice was more angry with Helen than she could say; she had seen with her own eyes and heard with her own ears...

When he had finished breakfast he went out of doors. It was a lovely autumn morning, and he had to buy something for Helen. He walked about the streets until he came to the principal fruiterer's shop in the town.

"I do not think Alice has a very fine instinct in these matters," he thought. "A bit of jewellery is sure to please her, whereas she would consider a basket of fruit a very shabby present."

"What an awful thing this railway accident is!" "Yes, sir," said the man, scarcely above a whisper. "Perceval found the note, opened it, and read with a half smile until he came to the passage in which Helen stated that she was going to London."

is a train in half an hour. Stevenson, you will come with me." "All knew instinctively to whom there was a train, though it was not equally clear why Stevenson was to go."

Perceval just caught his train. People at the station looked at him curiously, for by this time it was generally known that Mrs Moore had gone to London by the train about which everyone was talking.

There was little to hear. Every one had perished; no one was left to tell the tale of the tragedy, and their friends could only conjecture what had been the direct cause of their death.

CHAPTER XV. NEARING THE BRINK. Perceval never forgot that first week following the railway accident. Often when he was busy with some indifferent employment, that time with every detail of horror and anguish came back to him...

The words seemed almost forced from her by a sense of justice and sympathy. Perceval said little about it, but in those times, but later he remembered them, and, knowing nothing of what passed between Helen and Alice, he felt that after all the latter was better than he had supposed.

"Do you really want me to marry, mamma?" "Certainly; what a strange question to ask just now. Of course every mother wishes to see her daughters happily married; but what put such an idea into your head today of all days?"

"I am more shocked than I can say. Is this the result of your visit to Brantwood?" "Not at all; it is simply the result of my knowing Perceval, and if Helen had not— No; I won't say anything about Helen now; but things might have been different— and Perceval is free now."

"I don't like to hear you talking in that way," said Mrs Lafone, really shocked and uneasy. "I could have cried this afternoon when I saw Perceval. I never saw such a change. He must have been very fond indeed of Helen, and it seems sacrilege to talk as you are doing. Besides that, darning herself up a little, it is not becoming. If you have any such wishes, please keep them to yourself."

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A Practical Method. An exchange gives the following practical method for reducing bones by the home farmer: "Take any quantity of bones, break them up as finely as convenient with a sledgehammer, place the reduced material into a cask or barrel, in a layer, followed by a layer of common wood ashes alternately, until the vessel is full, or until you have as much as you desire. Then proceed exactly as in making lye, except that whose barnyard a stream of rich water is oftentimes running away, cannot be said to be a very wise man."

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in the spring of the year, to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore healthy tone and vigor to the whole physical mechanism. Remember that quality, not quantity, constitutes the value of medicine.

It is twelve years since last Friday night since we and the little woman up yonder on the hill plighted our troth. These dozen years have brought with them burdens and blessings and the latter outweighs the former.

Depend Upon It. Accidents will happen despite all care and painful injuries such as Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns result. Every family should therefore keep Hagyard's Yellow Oil on hand, it is the greatest remedy for all Pains, Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough yield quickly to this excellent remedy.

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To Save Life. Frequently requiring 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.

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