

a side-view of the most villainous-looking countenance it was over my fortune to behold. If I could without alarming her get my cousin to retrace her steps about ten yards, we should have turned a corner, and then I could tell her enough to hurry her onwards. I know she was nervous—more so, perhaps, than myself; but I knew we were in imminent peril while in such close proximity to this desperate and, from his escape, doubly desperate man.

"Susan," I said—my voice seemed so hard and dry and strange!—"you have passed all the best ferns here."

"O no; I haven't," said Susan joyously, approaching two steps nearer the crouching convict.

"Am I to throw these away?" I continued, holding out one of her best specimens, and, as carelessly and indifferently as I could, moving one, two, three steps nearer the corner.

"No; of course not," she exclaimed, hurrying towards me now. "Why Helen, what are you thinking of?"

I moved a few steps on; and in a few more, Susan and I would both be out of sight of that fallen tree.

"There is a much better one here," I said, keeping my face well averted, for I felt if she looked at me she would see its ashy paleness.

"Where?" she asked. "Wait a minute, and I'll come for it." To my horror, she retraced her steps towards her heap of ferns, and carefully counted them, whilst I waited in a state of terror words cannot describe. But she came at last, and I tottered with her round the fateful corner.

"Don't be frightened," I said, "but come quickly, ask no question. Do as I tell you, Susan."

She paused, affrighted. "Good gracious, Helen, have you seen a wild beast?"

"Worse," I murmured. "Do not run, but lose no time."

I ventured to glance behind. Nothing was visible; but every moment was precious; we must reach the pony-trap and Tom. Once all together, the convict would surely not venture to attack us, and I knew that being on the high-road alone would in itself insure our safety. But we had not reached it yet; a long rough narrow path had to be traversed. If the man suspected we had seen him, nothing would be easier than for him to overtake us and make short work of us. I thought of Jack, of Rose, of my happy life. Everything seemed to float through my mind as I half led, half dragged Susan after me. We had gone perhaps a shade more than half-way, when I once more turned round. In the distance, on the path over which we had just passed, to my unutterable consternation, I beheld the convict hurrying towards us.

"Run, Susan!" I panted—"run for your life."

Another twist in the road hid us momentarily from his sight, but I knew he was after us, running now as fast as, or perhaps a good deal faster than we were, though we were now both of us flying along at a pace which only the peril we were in could have enabled us to sustain.

"For your life!" I repeated. "Run, Susan!"

I held her hand. Narrow as was the path, we managed to struggle onwards together and to keep ahead of our pursuer. Mercifully we had had a good start; and it had only been on second thoughts, some minutes after we had disappeared, that the man had elected to follow us. I felt if I once let Susan's hand go, she would be lost. Ever and anon she stumbled; once she nearly fell; but she recovered herself well, and though panting terribly showed no signs of succumbing.

But he was overtaking us; I heard him coming faster and faster, nearer and nearer. I heard him breathing behind us, and I felt another instant and he must be upon us.

"Help!" I shrieked.

"Help!" echoed poor exhausted Susan, in a still shriller treble.

I heard an oath, awful in its profanity, hurled at us; but the steps seemed to pause.

"Help! help!" I shrieked again.

We plunged forwards. I heard as in the distance the sound of horses' feet galloping towards us. Another moment and we were on the high-road; Susan speechless, her dress half torn off her with our terrible race, her hat gone, and otherwise in a dishevelled condition; I feeling faint and sick—but safe—thank God! both of us quite safe—with not only Tom, seated in the shandydan, staring in mute amazement at us, but with three stalwart mounted warders, who were even then in quest of the convict.

They captured him an hour afterwards, after a terrific struggle, which was made all the more terrible from the fact of his having possessed himself of a knife, with which he attempted to stab the warders.

Jack came back the next day; and as his partner's illness had assumed a rather serious aspect, he told me he must give up Morleigh Cottage, and we could finish our holiday at Eastbourne or some place nearer town. "I never could leave you here again, my darling," he said; "after such an escape, I can't risk another." So we all, Cousin Susan included, returned to our cosy house in Seymour Street, and afterwards proceeded to the seaside, where in due time Susan and I both fully recovered from the shock we had in that Devonshire ravine.

JOHN SILVER & CO.,
 Importers & Dealers in British, Foreign & Home Manufactured
DRY GOODS.
 The Old Stand, 176 & 178 Granville St., and 2 Buckingham St., Halifax, N. S.
 ESTABLISHED 1845.
 A Splendidly Assorted Stock. New Goods by every Stmr.
 Ring up TELEPHONE 497 for prompt execution of orders.


MACKINTOSH & McINNIS,
BUILDERS, LUMBER DEALERS ETC.,
 MACKINTOSH & McINNIS'S WHARE,
LOWER WATER STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.
 Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
LUMBER, TIMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES, &c.
 Which they will sell low for Cash. CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR WOOD & BRICK BUILDINGS

MAPS!
MACKINLAY'S MAP OF MARITIME PROVINCES,
 5 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.
MACKINLAY'S MAP OF NOVA SCOTIA,
 3 ft. 3 in. x 2 ft. 8 in.
MACKINLAY'S POCKET MAP OF N. S.,
 2 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft.
A. & W. MACKINLAY,
PUBLISHERS.
 HALIFAX, N. S.
 T. C. ALLEN & Co.
 Offer best advantages
 To Buyers of
COMMERCIAL STATIONERY
 Office Requisites.
SOCIETY STATIONERY:
 Wedding and Visiting Cards.
 Colour Stamping.
 Copperplate Printing.
 General Job Printing.
 T. C. ALLEN & Co.,
 124 & 126 Granville St

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY.
 Under the Patronage of Rev. Father Labell
 Established in 1884, under the Act of Quebec,
 32 Vict., Chap. 36, for the Benefit of
 the Diocesan Societies of Colonization of the Province
 of Quebec.
CLASS D.
 The 25th Monthly Drawing will take place
 On **WEDNESDAY, July 17th, 1889.**
 At 2 o'clock, p.m.
PRIZES VALUE, \$50,000.
 Capital Prize—1 Real Estate worth \$50,000.00
LIST OF PRIZES.
 1 Real Estate worth \$5,000 \$5,000
 1 Real Estate worth 2,000 2,000
 1 Real Estate worth 1,000 1,000
 4 Real Estates worth 500 2,000
 10 Real Estates worth 300 3,000
 30 Furniture Sets worth 200 6,000
 60 Furniture Sets worth 100 6,000
 200 Gold Watches worth 50 10,000
 1000 Silver Watches worth 10 10,000
 1000 Toilet Sets 5 5,000
 2307 Prizes worth \$50,000.00
TICKETS \$1.00.
 Offers are made to all winners to pay the prizes
 cash, less a commission of 10 per cent
 Winners' names not published unless specially
 authorized.
DRAWINGS ON THE THIRD WEDNESDAY
OF EVERY MONTH.
 S. E. LEFEBVRE, Secretary,
 OFFICES—19 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL, CA

James Roue,
 MANUFACTURER OF
GINGER ALE,
LEMONADE,
SODA WATER, &c.
 Also Agent for the celebrated Wilmot Spa
 Springs Natural Mineral Water,
"SPADEAU."
 For full particulars address P. O. Box 406, or
WOODS' WHARF, HALIFAX, N. S.

Cable Address, Pittbros., Lon.
PITT BROS. & CO.
 IMPORTERS OF
NOVA SCOTIAN APPLES,
46 Queen Victoria St.
 LONDON, ENG.
 Consignments solicited and liberal advances
 made thereon.



GOLD, ALUMINUM, CELLULOID, POLISHED
and BLUE STEEL SPECTACLES and EYE
GLASSES to suit all sights.
CATARACT CUT GLASSES. Old Glasses supplied
 and repairs made at short notice.
ALSO—SHIPS CHRONOMETERS RATED and FINE
WATCH REPAIRING in all its Branches.
THOS. C. JOHNSON.
 Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician,
187 BARRINGTON ST.

NOTICE.
The Nova Scotia Power Co., Limited.
 Has purchased the patents of the Electrical
 Accumulator Company, of New York,
 for the manufacture of Storage Batteries for
 Canada. These are the most perfect Storage
 Batteries yet invented.
 Preparations are being made to enter into
 the manufacture of same on a large scale in
 Halifax.
 Estimates, prices and catalogues will be
 furnished on application by letter to the
NOVA SCOTIA POWER CO., LIMITED.
 Office, No. 126 Granville Street,
 HALIFAX, N. S.

LONE STAR LAUNDRY,
62 AND 64 GRANVILLE ST.
 HALIFAX, N. S.
M. & D. Mackenzie,
 PROPRIETORS.
 Laundry Work done at short notice.
We Guarantee Satisfaction.