#### STATED AND BANNINDSSTAND GATELOUG CHERONICE STATES erreiter friterte

### WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS

WHY? Why do French Ganadians stand True to Faith and Fatherland ! Tell me why ! Tis because she noble land Of France produced a people grand As fiames on high.

Tell me why Ontario cranks Croak along St. Lawrence banks ?-Tell me why ?

Tis because the day has come, When clash of sword and beas of drum Will not strike a people dumb. In fear, to sigh.

Why do bigots madly scream O'er Manitoba's prairie dream ? Tell me why ?

Because they wish to proselytize The Metis children, and devise A plan which honest men despise, Their faith to try.

Where in Canada abounds A race whom Charity astounds? Tell me where?

In Toronto you will find Bigota of the vileat kind, Fanatical, intensely blind, Madly swear.

What caused Separate Schools to be So needful in Dominion free? Tell me why? Because, to poison infant mind By text and text book, were inclined

The padagogues who were designed ; This trick to try.

Why a language guaranteed. Would the bigots supersede? Tell me why? The language of a noble race Which John Bullism can't deface, But side by side will hold its place With English dry.

Half the population now, To syranny will never bow, I'll tell you why ? Is it likely they will stand To be trod down by bigot band ? Not while the French and Irish grand Thus multiply !

> JAS. T. NOONAN, Brockville, Ont.

# LADY KILDARE Or, the Rival Claimants.

OHAPTER XXV.--Oentinued.

Lord O'Neil had listened to this narration with breathless excitement. Now he drew a long breath. as he exclaimed : "And you have been exciting yourself in

this way, my good Alleen, when you know your mistress to be at Ballycondor !" Alleen shook her head.

"She is not there ?" she said. "I believed Mrs. Liffey's tale at first, until I made the discovery that there was no train to Wick 'must be off at once ! We may evertake low at the hour mentioned. Then I took the them yet !" alarm and wrote to the Lady Kathleen, and

she answered me that my lady had not been to Ballyconner !" "Not been there ?" "No, my lord ! Then I wrote to you, and he untied the horse.

that very day Mrs. L'ff y discharged me. I would not go back to Point K liare, but went to a litile inn, where I have stayed since. cating to the axious girl his newly formed While I was at Mr. Kudare's house I over-heard Mr. Kildare and Mrs. Liffey say some- "She probably went to Kingstown to wait heard Mr. Kildare and Mrs. Liffey say something about 'reducing the Ludy Nora to for the packet,' he said. "We shall find her submission.' And the house-maid said one at Kinggtown hotel." my poor young mistress is a prisoner at Cion- take her home with him. She would fear

unreasonable, Alicen. Mr. Kildare loves his my lord, the Lady Nora would not dare wait ward, and could have no object in imprison- for the packet." ing her." "You are right, Alleen. She would em-

"I am come to see the Lady Ners Kil-dare," replied Lord O'Nell, fixing his atern gaze upon her. "I demand to see her init stly.

Mrs. Fogarty u tored an invituntary ory. She looked at once terrified and defiant.

"Toere is no such person here," she ex-claimed. "I know nothing about your L-dy Noras ! Leave my house, or I will call for help

"I have reason to believe that the Ludy Nora is here, and I intend to resolve my donit before I leave this house," said the young lord firmly. "Your own words have confirmed my belief. I shall go upstairs and look for mycelf."

He moved toward the it .ircase.

W.th a bound like a tigress, Mrs. Fogarty dashed past him and fisw up the stairs. "Tim ! Tim !" she panted. "Wske up, Tim ! Fire ! Marder ! Thieves !"

Lord O'Nell took up the candle and sped awiitly op the stairs, arriving at the landing at the moment that Mrs. Fogarty burst into her son's room and found it empty.

"He's gone !" oried the woman, ruch-ing out again. "Go back !' Go back, I asy 1 Where's the police? I'll call the neighbors."

At this juncture, her frantic gazs rested upon the key that had been left by Fogarty in the lock of Nors's cell. With a swift movement she flang open the door of the dark room, and found it, like her son's room, empty.

Her cry of rage rang through the house. "It's Tim's work," she exclaimed. "He's

chested me, He's robbed me. He's rescued the girl-the unnatural son. He's robbed me of a fortune." While she was thus attering her wild la-

mentation, Lord O'Neil and Alleen passed into the dark room with the light.

A single glance sufficed to assure them both that it had been lately tenanted by the missing heiress.

There was a scarlet ribbon on the floor which Nora had worn in her hair. Alleen knew it companion the Lady Nora? The story of at once. The Lady Nora's trunk stood in the their being lovers might have been devised corner, open, and with a litter of clothing in by Fegarty to throw pursuers off the scent, its disloged trays. A shawl of hers lay on the The coincidence between the flight of the little low hed.

Lord O'Neil felt a swelling in his threat as be surveyed the little bars cell, so destitute of comforts, so like a prison. "And it was here you shut her up ?" he

cried sternly, "Where is sho now ?" "I don't know," lamentod Mrs. Fogarty. Waere would she like to go ? Oh, I am ruined ! I'm ruined ! Mr. Kildare will kill

nze !" Lord O'Neil asked himself that question-

where would Nura 1 kely go ? "To England, of course," he said to him-seli-"to her other guardian, Sir Russel

Ryan." And with this thought came the romembrance of the light wagon he had seen as he approached Ciondalkin. Like sfissh of light came the conviction that the couple in the wagon were Nora and Fo-

garty. "Come, Alleen !" he said hastily. "We them yet !"

Unbeeding the laments of Mrr. Fogarty, he hurried down the stairs, out of doors, and to his waiting vehicle. closely followed by Ailsen, who climbed into the dog-cart while

Then the young lord sprang in after her, and drove swiftly down the street, communi-

day that Mrs. L floy had a sist or living at "I think nat," said Alleen, "My lady is Yew Cottage, Clondalkin. And I put two under age, and she knows her guardian could he be likely to go if he wished to hide him-and two together, and made up my mind that capture her wherever he could find her, and self ?" that Mrs. Fogarty would discover her escape, "Bat such a conclusion is far-fetched and and send a messenger to Mr. K liare. No.

house alithis hour, and me's poor, lone, wid-dy woman ?! "Tiam come to see the Lady Ners Kil-dare," replied Lord O'Nail, fixing his stern tage. tage. He was determined to see Mrs. Fogarty

again, and to question her more closely concerning her son.

It was nearly nine o'clock, and already dusk, when Lord O'Neil rode into the garden at Yew Cottage, and secured his horse to a tree.

There was a light burning in the house. He went to the door and knocked loudly. Mrs. Fogarty, with eyes red and swollon with weeping, and an air of great general distress, answered his summons.

She had dispatched a message to Mr. Kildare early that morning, announcing his many weeks in his pessession. He set to ward's escape, and had been awaiting the work with feverish hast. With a pair of lawyer's arrival ever since in terror and foreboding.

"Oh, it's yeu !" she exclaimed, receiling at the sight of her visitor of the previous night. "What do you watt now ?"

"On y a little information," returned the young lord, displaying a gold piece, at the sight of which the eyes of the broken-down gentlewoman brightened a little. "What

kind of a man is this son of yours, Tim Fogarty ? Is he capable of a generous act?" Mrs. Fogarty smiled faintly through her grief.

"When he's paid for it, he is, I dare say," she replied. "He likes money pretty well, does Tim !"

Lord O'Neil looked grave. What had the young Lady Nora to give in return for Fogarty's services? She had lost her properry. Sir Russel could not afford to reward her rescuer. "How was your son dressed when he left

your house ?" he asked.

"I can't say. But all day yesterday, he wore a sailor's suit. As it ain't in his room, it's l kely he wore it away with him.'

Light began to break upon Lord O'Neil's mind. He recalled the fact that Fishive had lot his boat to "a salior" and a lady. Might not this sailer prove to bs Fegarty, and his pair of supposed lovers from Black Rock on the preceeding night, the man in the guise of a sailor, and the flight of the Lady Nora with a pretended sailor, was certainly strik-

ing. "I do not ask you to betray your employer for of course you would not do that, nor oriminate yourself," said Lord O'Nell, giving to the gold plece he had displayed as a com-pensation."But I do'not believe that your son has taken the Lady Nora to England. I can easily inquire out his character from any resident of Ulondalkin, so you may as well be frank with me, especially as I will re-ward your frankness. What is your son's

business ?" "He has none."

"Ah ! No business ! Has he lived at Clondalkin all his life ?"

" No, sir," returned the woman somewhat sullenly, yet with her eyes fixed intently on the gold pieces in Lord O'Neil's hand. " He's been mistortunate, has Tim. He's been to Australy-'

Her manner told more than her words. The young lord comprehended her mean-ing. She had told him what he could have learned in the village, that her son had been a convict.

The Lady Nora alone on the sea with a cen vlot. The idea was torture to Lord O'Nell. He trembled for her safety.

"One word more," he siad, in a voice sharpened by his sudden anguish and terror. " Only one word. Where can I find your son? I will promise you not to harm bim, but I must find him. Where would

The old woman reflooted. The commandtempted her. And yet she would not have betrayed her son to this stern-browed lord robe of emerald green. for more money than O'Neil had at his com. "These are the 'Conno

g her." "You are right, Alleen. She would em-"Mr. Kildare may love his ward, but he is bark to-night and Fogarty would go with the mill-and herself of his ing the illowing necklace into his rude hand "Mr. Kildare may love his ward, but he is ] bark to-night and rogary would go what go

maddening. It made him desperate. He must fly within the hour ! He crept into the hall, and secured the outer door, then oreeping up to his own

Here he closed his blinds, let fall his curtains, and lit his candles.

"A disgulas !" he muttered feverishly. " ] must disguise myself ; but how !" He surveyed his reflection in a mirror, and

then opened his trank and set about the preparation of a disguise. In a box at the boltom of his trunk were several wige, some bottles of liquids and boxes of powders, all of which had been for

pointed beared in military style. Then taking out one of his toilet bottles and a small sponge, he carefully wet his beard with the contents of the bottle, brushing out the hairs so that each was expeced to the

air. The consequence of this singular process was soon apparent. The short black hair began to turn red, soon deepening into a sandy tint.

"That's a disguise, if not a very pleasant one." Bassantyne said to himself. "A red wig will cover my black hair. Now to change my complexion !"

He selected another bittle from his collection, and poured a portion of its contents into his hand basin, diluting it with water. Washing his face with this product, he suc-cesded in removing the dye with which he had staned his face, and imparted to his natural complexion the tint appropriate to a sandy teard. He then put on a rod wig.

J N. Praule, Quebec City, writes : Gentle-men-My case of Catarrh was one of long Scarcely tweety minutes had been consum-ed in these operations. He gathered up the clippings of his beard and put them in his pocket. He would not leave behind him any clew to his disguiss. Catarrn, and I may say I expect a complete cater. Emilie Pellitier, Grenville, says: I can recarcely find words to tell you how highly I prize Navel Balm. Its effects in my case have cured my catarrh from which' I suffered for

"It is time to be off now," he said to him-self. "Lyme Bill may be aven now on his return. It is impossible to guess how long he has been gone."

He extinguished his light, unlocked his door, and crept out into the hall. He moved stealthily toward the door of the Lady

Kathlien's boudoir. His great idea now was to procure a great er supply of funds for his flight, and to impart something of his plans to her lady.

ship. He tried the door. It was not locked. He pushed it open and style softly in. The little red parlor was dark, save for the glow of the dying fire. Bassantyne startid at the shadows in the corners. No one was in the room baside himself, as he speedily assured himself, and he crept toward

the dressing room. That was unoccupied, and was dark. "She must keep her jawels is here," the

man muttered, "I had better help myself to them than to beg her for more money. He halted on the threshold, looking oratiously around him. The door is to the bed-

room was closed. "So far, good 1" he thought. "I can easily

eprich myself at Kathleen's expense, and 1 will do to !" He drew out his match-case and struck a light. There was a candelabra on the mantle-place, every branch of which upheld a wax candle. Bassantyne It soveral of these, and then began his investigations.

Upon the lace draped dressing-table, between the two windows, Bassantyne observed a large square handsome jewel-case, heavily

on either side. bound w th brass. Heathle toward it with gli tuning eyes. The Report in the House of Lords. The key was in its lock, where the maid had careleasly left it. Bassontyne lift id the lid, and looked in upon the continti.

House of Lords to day, gave notice of a motion approving the Parcell commission's report and thanking the judges for their just and im The jewel-case was arranged in trays, and upon this upper tray lay a full suit of magpartial conduct. nificent emeralds, so becoming to the blond ing air of the young nobloman awed her. His loveliness of the Ludy Kathleen, and which she had worn to dinner that day with a sliken

BEBLIN, March 14 -It is stated that Prince Bismarck has asked Dr Windthorst to give h s support to startling financial and military pro-posals which the Government will soon lay "These are the 'Connor emeralda' Kathleen



A Cold in the Head may be aptly sermed a dauger signal warning you that if neglected that A Cold in the Head may be aptly sermed a danger signal warning you that it neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave. At no season of the year is Cold in the Head more prevalent than during the Spring months, and at no other season do the people of his country suffer more generally from Oatarrh, with all its disagreeable and annoying effects. Do not for an instant neglect either of these troubles, but apply. NASAL BALM, the only remedy that will give instant relief and effect a thorough ours. The following testimonials from mong thousands in our possession bear witness to its sterling merit.

tion.

If Nasal Balm is not kept in stock by your dealer it will be sent post paid on receipt of price

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excellent.

nearly three years.

E: A Cardinal, of Montreal, says : After in- ] effectual trying many of the so-called remedies for Catarrh. I made a trial of Nasal Balm, which gave me instaut relief, and since com mencing its use I daily note the beneficial changes it is producing after a few applications. The bound of the so-called remedies one half bottle cured me of a severe case of Catarrh. I had tried several other adverticed remedies without receiving any relief. I am perfectly willing that you should use my name It changes the unpleasant odor of the virus in as a reference as I consider the medicine worthy rhe throat and the poisonous secretions over of all praise. It ourse Catarrh and is very pleas

which every breath must pass. To any thus broubled it is a priceless medicine. G. Peltier, Montreal, says; I suffered for two years with Catarrh in its worst form, and am pleased to be able to state that one bottle of your great remedy, Nasal Balm, completely cured me. Everybody who is suff-ring from Catarrh should give your remedy a trial.

Nasal Balm

**Instantly Relieves** 

Cold in Head

standing (10 or 12 years) and up to date I feel a wonderful improvement from the use of Namal

Balm. I never met a remedy like yours for

(50 O.nt fir small and \$1 for large size bottles) by addressing

Catarrh, and I may say I expect a complete

gone off, not been carried off How long ha's

been gone I can't tell. Of course he went to Wicklow. He will be back with the whole

The Lady Kathleen comprehended the

" Is your horse saddled ?" she asked

"No. The groome sleep in the stable.

I were to arouse them, they would be able to

put the parsuers on my track. No ; 1 must

(To be continued.)

Mr. Biggar's Successor.

LONDON, March 13 .- Mr. Parnell has recom-

mended Vesey Knox, an Ulster Protestant, to

the Home Rule electors of the West Division

of the county of Cavan, Ireland, as the candidate of that party to fil the vacaacy in

the House of Commons caused by the death of

The Pope Ohooses His Tomb.

ROME, March 13.—The Pope has chosen a de-sign for his tomb. It will be of White marble with a figure of himself leaning on a sepulchrait urn, and colossal statues of religion and justice

LONDON, March 14 -Lord Salisbury, in the

Bismarck has a Sensation.

been wonderful.

constabulary force."

go on foot and alone."

position.

Mr. Biggar.

W. B. Jackson, Hawkesbury, says : I cannot as a reference.as I consider the medicine worthy ant and easy to take. Clara Macnider, Litble Metis, Quebec, says :

I have used two bottles of your Nasal Balm for Catarrh with the most beneficial results. To anyone suffering with this most disagreeable disease I can heartily recommend it as a radi-cal cure. I cheerfully give you permission to use this if you desire it.

# Nasal Balm **Positively Cures**

Catarrh

D. Derbyshire, Mayor of Brockville and President of the Ontaric Creamery Associa-tion, says: Nasal Balm beats the world for

Catarrh and cold in the head. In my own

case it effected relief from the first applica-

FULFORD & CO, Brockville, Ont.

Liberals Covet Lord Randolph's

Seat.

LONDON, March 14 -The strong indignation

manifested toward Lord Randolph Churchill by Tories generally, and his constituents parti-cularly, in consequence of his March upon the Government, has mepired the Liberals with the

hope, if not absolute on filenon that the will be able to capture the reat for South Padding-ton, to which Lord R indoiph was returned

unopposed at the list election. In any event, the Liberals will cout at the seat at the next election, and if the Tories put up a candidate to

oppose Churchill, as they doubless will, the chances of the Liberals winning the seat will be

OUR NEW 1890 FLOWER SEED OFFER.

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believe him !" asserted Alleen. "I have us- wohl I sall from Kingstown, or Black Rock. ed my eyes lately, and I have discovered him We will make for Kingstown." marrying the new Earl of Kildare, and he here were fatile. may have shut her up to compel her to yield Lord O'Neil came speedily to the concla-to his wishes. Last night I went out to Yew sion that the Lady Nora had not been to Oottage to find out what I could, and while I Kingstown, and he took his course to Black was lurking in the garden, Mr. Kildare came Rock, keeping his jaded horse at a good rate and was admitted into the house. He stay. of speed. ed there a long time, and finally went away as mysteriously as he came. Why should be

visit Yew Oottage but to see my Lady Nora?" The girl's astounding communication, and her air of perfect conviction in announcing ting off in a small beat to a fishing vessel out her conclusions, inspired Lord O'Nell with a in the bay, and, in response to Lord O'Neil's similar belief.

And yet it was hard to believe that the have developed into the cruel tyrant Alleen balleved him.

They drove on swiftly. At the junction of him. the roads near Cloudalkin, Lord O Neil looked after the light wagon in which his betroth ed was being borne from him and sefety, but looked upon came to him.

He hurried into Cioadalkin, and drove throthed wife. directly to Yew Oottage.

He alighted at the gate and secured the horse, while Alleen sprang to the ground unaulated.

The two then hurried up the walk, under the shade of the tall, melancholy yews, and Lord O'Neil knocked loudly and impatiently at the front door.

Fresently, as on the occasion of Michael Kildare's visit, Mrs. Fogarty put up her window, and protruded her night-capped head.

"It is you, Mr. Kildare?" she asked, in a shrili whisper. "The neighbors will hear you. I'll be down in an instant."

She drew in her head without having detacted the presence of Alleen on the steps or that her visitor was not the Dablin lawyer. A littaliter, the couple outside heard her coming heavily down the stairs. Then followed a groping at the door, which

at last awang slowly on its hinger, and Mrs. Fogarty appeared on the threshold, habited in a skirt and short-gown.

"Anything the matter, Mr. Kildare ?" she whispered. "The girl-" Lord O'Neil quie ly put her aside and stepped into the hall, into the full glare of tho

one tailow candle which had been deposited on the hall shelf. Alleen glided after him like a shadow.

Mrs. Fogarty sprang back with a cry of terror.

"Not Mr. Kildar- I" she oried. "Ob, help! Murder ! Thieves !"

Alleen closed the outer door. Mrs. Fogarty glared around her like a mad

"Hush i" said Lord O'Neil, in a sterp, commanding voice. "I am not here to harm you, woman !"

Mrs. Fogarty husbed her ories, shrinking from her. mack against the wall. Somehow the hand. By this time the anxiety of Lord O'Nell and move quickly. some young lord, with his stern blue eyes, in-had become insupportable. He had sent back to Dublin the dog-oart some wound have and move quickly with his stern blue eyes, in-had become insupportable. He had sent back to Dablin the degeart when a deadly terror. We had a fight. I thought I killed him. I the had sent back to Dablin the degeart when a deadly terror. When a deadly terror. When a deadly terror. When a light I thought I killed him. I the bad engaged on the previous Black Peel, was still alles I Was alive and night I went out to bury him, but he was

At Black Rock he got track of the fugitive. Securing his horse as Fogarty had done, he went with Alleen upon the wharf. A party of two or three men where in the act of put-Interrogatories, one of the men said :

" There was a couple went off in Flahive's elender little Dablin lawyer, with his gentle sloop a couple of hours ago one of them a ways, his coft, weak voice, his mild eyes, fough-looking obap, and the other a real and his great, benevolent forehead, could lady. Flahive'll tell you about thom, sir." Securing Flahive's address, Lord O'Nell,

accompanied by Alleen, went in search of

But Flabive, on being discovered and awakened, dashed all of Lord O'Feil's hopes by informing him that the couple who had no suspicion that it was the Lady Nora he engaged his boat were a pair of lovers on their way to Suotland-a sailor and his be-

The young lord turned away with a sick

"We can do nothing more to-night, "We can do nothing more to-night, Alleen," he said. "I will take you to a hote!, and stable the horse. I will then wand ar about the wharves till daybreak. Something may have occurred to retard the movements of this Tim Fogarty, and he may arrive at any moment."

These ideas were acted upon, Alleen was i ken to a hotel, and lodgings procured for ber. The borse was stabled, and Lord

By that time he was convinced that the fugicives would not appear at Black Rock.

and procuring a saddle horse, he rode over to Kingetown,

Here he made the closest investigations, but to no purpose. He visited the hotels, but there was no arrival that might correspond with the one he sought.

Finally he proceeded to the proper office, and telegraphed to Sir Russel Ryan, inform-ing him that the Lady Nora had gone to England, and desiring to be informed imme-diately on her arrival.

Then he returned to the pler. The day wore on. The packets salled, but Michael Kildare, although he must have long since heard of his ward's escape, did not appear at Kingstown. Lord O'Neil was puzzled

that the lawyer took no steps to recover or intercept the flight of bis ward.

The young lord made mental calculations of the time that the Lady Nora's voyage would probably take, and anxiously awaited the announcement of her presence in England, but at night came only an anxious message from Sir Russel, Ryan to the effect that his lordship must have been misinformed, as Sir | behind blinds and from between the folds of

to be ornel and pitiless, and that he has a will He drove direct to Kingstown, arriving in County Dawn, and its a wild set they are, a shimmering heap upon their whit set in of iron. He has set his heart on my lady's there after midnight. Of course all inquiries if I must say it. Tim used to swear by them cashions, and I fted out the tray, exposing, in the tray beneath, a set of milk-whits pearls of in the old times, and yesterday says he,

"are the old cousins alive yet?' And it plurious size. may be it's there you'll find him if he Taking out Taking out this, he revealed the wanted to hide, but that he's not wanting, I'm 'd amonds.

sure." "Where do these cousins live?" asked Lord O'Neil.

"Un the coast, sure," said Mrs. Fogarty glibly, "a few miles above Danmore Head, betwirt that and Dandram Bay. Its under the Mouane Mountains they live, as one

might say. Their name is Fogarty, being Tim's relations by the father's side and the Fogarty's were a low set. peace to 'em ! Is that all ?"

"It is all," said Lord O'Neil, handing her the gold pieces. As he did so, a shrewd look gleamed in the

old woman's eye's. She believed she had out-witted this pursuer of her son and sent him off on a false trail. She had made up her own mind that her. son had taken the Ludy

Nora to Eogland and was to be rewarded his fright. with the young lady's purse and costly jewels,

some of which were on the person of the young heiress. "It's on a wild-goose chase he's going !'

she thought, putting the money in her pocket. "Won't them Forgartys up in County. Down

for years? He may go away with a fisa in his ear, I'm thinking !"

But Lird O'Nell detected nothing of her But Lird O'Nell detected nothing of her double-deallog. He did not suspect her of falsehood, belleving that his promise not to harm her son had had its effect upon her.

He had been anxious to discover to what rlace Fogarty would be likely to convey the

Lady Nora, in the event of his keeping her a prisoner, and the question had been answered to his satisfaction.

He turned to go. But, as he opened the door, a quick, light Laly Kathleen's terror scarcely lessened. tread ascended the steps, and Lord O'Nell She did not ring, but she kept her holl on found himself face to face with the Lady the bell pul, and her face grew even whiter. Nora's unfaithful guardian and kinsman-Michael Kildare I

The recognition was mutual. "You here, my lord !" faltered the lawyer, turning pale. "What does this mean ?" "Yes, I am here, Michael Kildare ?" de-

clared our hero sternly. "And I'll tell you what it means. Come in here !" He seiz d Kildare's arm, drawing him into

the hall, and closed the outer door abruptly. guised yourself to rob me, and betray your-self to me, in your cowardic and fear that the

#### CHAPTER XXVI.

#### THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR.

"You are wrong, Kathlson. I have dis-guized myself for flight. I must leave the The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bassantyne orept back hall immediately. The Ludy Kuthleen looked at him into its shelter. No light gleamed from any of oredulously, the windows, and yet, as before, be fancied "It is tru "It is true," he losisted. "Lamo Bill that keen eyes were peeping out at him from has tracked me here. He came on me in the park to-day, after you left me. He stood peering out at me as I lay on the grass, until Rassel had not seen his ward, or even heard the lace curtains. But he had no time to

yield to fears and terrors. He must meye, he had satisfied himself of my identity. How and move quickly.

the the chattering." Why do you come to my ovening, and Alleen was still at the hotel at had gone, no doubt, for officers to apprehend gone. The footprints showed that he had inention This PAPHE,

before the Reichstag.

#### The Newfoundland " Modus Vivandi.'

PARIS, March 14.-The Temps confirms the est-blished between France and Great Britain regarding the Newfoundlaud fisheries.

## PROMINENT PUBLIC MEN

are not alow to give expression to their opinion where genuine murit is concorned. Darbysbirs, president of the Outarlo Creamery Association, says : "Nasal Balm beats the world for ostarrh and cold in the head. Is my own case it effected relief from the first applies t'on.

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His eyes sparkled at sight of them. Necklace, bracelets, broeches, pendants, a spray for the hair, a buckle for the belt, shawl claps and scarf pins, all set with great limpid

diamonds, shining and op tkling like little suns ; they were a sight to make even a better man than Nicol Bassantyne covetons. He el nost held his breadth for a bri.f space, in his delight. Inen, remembering that he had no time to lose, he took out his large handkerchief, spread it on the dress-

log-table, and emptied into it diamonds, pearls, and emeralds, in one sumptuous, glit:ering hear. He was gathering the corners of his hand-

kerchief together, preparetory to departure into the adjoining room, when a sound behind him startled him, causing him to cry out in

Looking around with distended eyes, he behetd the Lady Kathleen, in her white dressing gown, and with a scarlet shawl about her shoulders.

Her ladship was pale and frightened. Her szure eyes were opened widely in her terror. As Bassebutyne faced her, with his disguised opon their eyes when this young chap comes As Baseantyne faced her, with his discuised asking for Tim.-Tim., as they haven't seen conntenance, she uttered a shrick and flew to the bell-pull.

Bassantyne comprehended the truth at once. His bride had not retired, but had

He lifted his arm menaologly, with the

issuing from that strange, sandy beard, the

Laly Kathleen's terror scarcely lessened. She did not ring, but she kept her holl on

" Who should I be but Nicol Barsantyne

The color drifted slowly now into the pure

"Ah, I see 1" she said scornfully. "This

is a device worthy of you. You have dis-

your husband ?" sneered the intruder. "1 need money, and have come in here for your

handkeroblef of jawels extinded. "Dua't ring l" he commanded. "I'm no burglar, Don's you know me Kathleen ?" At the sound of the familiar hated voice

" Who are you ?" she gasped.

cheeks of the maiden bride.

servants will oppture you !'

i swala f