

Yes, sir. We have found his ticket—a first class to Plymouth.

And his message will never be delivered, thought Edgar, while a horrible joy ran like a shiver through his veins.

Edgar took the lucifers and put half a sovereign into the man's hand; then he walked to the train—reinstated now, and in order—chose an empty carriage.

CHAPTER XLVII. Edgar held Lillian's hand in a nervous grasp. He was haggard with night-traveling; his face wore a look of a man awakening to some great truth.

I came by the limited mail, the first train that left after I received your telegram, he said. I am glad to come back to you, my darling.

There was no gladness in his eyes, only fear and pain and a curious watchful unsteadiness. Lillian shrank from his caresses, and then bent to it remorsefully.

You are always good and kind, she said. And I have no friend but you. What is it? What can I do for you?

There is no real cause for distress, I hope. He spoke with a forced smile, and put his arm around her. A keen ear had detected in his voice a knowledge of all she was going to say.

He repeated to him what she had heard from Poppo respecting the compact between him and Thurlstone; then she added the history of her visit to the jeweler.

The man's face, she said hurriedly—false to the core. He has had a message, I am certain, and he has held it back from you. Oh, Edgar, how fearful it would be if Jocelyn, who saved your life, should be forced now to think you left him to die!

Why imagine such a thing, Lillian? It is a wild dream of yours, nothing more. No, no; it is not that. Jocelyn is in danger of death. There are atrocious plots speaking of going on in this Carlist war.

Will you go at once to Philip's and trample or wrench the truth out of him? Certainly, if you wish it, returned Edgar gravely. He put his hand upon his eyes; he dared not let her see the pain.

He left her, but he did not go near the jeweler's; he had seen her already. She was waiting for him in the garden when he came back, and looked into his face with beseeching eyes that made him quail. He shook his head.

Phillips told you the truth; he has had no message. Lillian grew very white. Her quick perception had enabled her to read the jeweler and feel that he was lying.

Do not believe him, she said; he has lied to you as he did to me. Edgar drew the last sheet beneath the lime-trees. They sat down together in silence; speech for a moment was impossible to him.

Do you love me so little, Lillian, that all your thoughts are given to a man who—? Do not say a word against him! I cannot bear it! He has given his life for a free will offering. He has done what only one in ten thousand can do—bow the head, like the scape-goat, and die, blameless yet accused, into the wilderness of misery and hatred.

Oh, Jocelyn, Jocelyn! Edgar had risen, and was walking and fro in heroic restlessness; Lillian's words, except the last, had not been heeded. He stopped as he heard her forlorn cry, and stood before her with outstretched arms that quivered in every vein.

I am worth something too. I have loved you long. I am pledged to you, and you to me. It is too late to draw back—too late to expostulate—but—Lillian, you are cruel. The man has gone out of our lives. Why name him?

Do you think I wish to draw back? asked Lillian, lifting her frank eyes full of prayer to heaven. All my thoughts and wish is to save Jocelyn's life. Do that, and you bind me to you with cords of love indeed.

He gazed at her blankly; an awful change passed over him, his lip quivered, but he uttered no sound. He flung himself into the seat by her side, and his head bent forward in both hands.

Are you ill? she asked, laying her hand upon his arm. Yes, I am sick—heart sick. There was an accident last night to the train. I would not tell you of it. I came to hear your troubles, and tell my own. We had long signals all the way down the line, but dashed nevertheless into some empty carriage. I escaped, but many people were hurt; it was a sickening sight. Will you mind getting me a glass of water? I am giddy.

I fear I have been selfish, Lillian said to him softly. Then she ran up over the grass to the house. The instant the tread of her feet he started to his feet, saying aloud—There is time—there is surely time! Lillian came back swiftly, bringing water, which he drank greedily, and the nervous contraction of his brow relaxed.

Now tell me again what you said just now. I scarcely heard you, Lillian said, putting her hands in his. When first I heard what Poppo had to tell me—when first I thought of Jocelyn's fall—I felt I could not be your wife. That was yesterday and the day before. But last night, as I lay awake, I thought it all over, and I know that I belong to Jocelyn; he would never seek me, never ask for my love again. I know him now. He is loyal and firm. As you stood generously aside, when he saved your life, and let him win me, so will he do now if you save his life. And I shall feel he is right. I understood his supererogation—his loyalty, if you will—and I know that I belong to Jocelyn, and that you two are quits. But you must save him.

Miscellaneous.

A BUREAU OF ACCOMPLISHMENTS—The whole of the wreck of the Tay Bridge has now been raised, and the river is again clear of all obstructions.

The latest fifteen puzzle is that of Sir A. T. Galt, of Canada. He has fifteen daughters.

The Wide Dominion. A Downing Street circular, in answer to an address passed by the Dominion Parliament, May 3rd, 1878, cedes to the Government of Canada from the 1st January, 1880, all British territories and possessions in North America, not already included in the Dominion of Canada, and all islands adjacent to any of such territories or possessions, with the exception of the colony of Newfoundland and its dependencies, the same to become annexed to that form part of the Dominion of Canada and become subject to the laws for the time being in the Dominion, in so far as such laws may be applicable.

The institution in Halifax known as the penitentiary has been declared by an order in council to be no longer a penitentiary.

Pronunciation of English Names. A recent work published by F. Warner & Co., London, entitled "The Manners and Tone of Good Society," has a chapter on the pronunciation of the proper names and titles of the English aristocracy, which will be of peculiar service to those who are given to the reading of English history or English novels.

Such are Cholmondeley, pronounced Chumley; Marjoribanks, pronounced Marshbanks; Cockburn, pronounced Coburn; and Cowper, pronounced Cooper; again Manwaring is pronounced McLeod is McLeod, in Elgin and Gilt, the "g" is hard; in Gifford and Nigel it is soft; in Johnston the "j" should not be sounded, in Molyneux the "x" is sounded, and the name is pronounced Molynox, with a very slight accent on the last syllable.

More Bitter than Death, The Root of all Evil, Thrown on the World, A Terrible Secret, A Bitter Attonement, Gervaise, Millha, The Sin of a Lifetime, Married Beneath Him, Madeline's Lover, Publicans and Sinners, Strength and Tenderness, Pearl and Emerald, A Broken Faith, Five Meridith, Taken at the Flood, Ought we to Visit Her, Who Breaks—Fate, in Passion and Out Only a Woman, The Fallen Leaves, And 300 others, all by the best authors. Do not wait till tomorrow. If you do the books you want may be sold, as we sell large quantities of these popular books very quickly.

TEOS. P. CONOLLY, Central Bookstore, Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax, N. S.

A FURTHER DEVELOPMENT of Connolly's Economic Stationery. Read and save the following list:—

144 Commercial Steel Pens in Box 25 144 Gold Commercial Pen Holders, 25 100 Full Sized State Pencils in Box, 25 125 Good Quality Note Paper, 20 100 Good Envelopes, 20 24 Large Sheets Foolscap, 12 12 Lead Pencils (round), 12 12 Lead in use, 12 36 Small Bottles Stephens' Black Ink, 144 Pen Holders, 25 12 Boxes Post Office Wax, 25 24 Sheets Large Blotting Paper, 25 144 Sticks School Chalk, 25 1 Box Post Office Wax, 25 1 400 page Blank Book (any ruling) 100 1 Bundle Brown Wrapping Paper, 25 100 Paper Bags, from 25.

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BRIDGETOWN Marble Works. ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones OF ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble. ALSO: Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad.

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work. DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

CAUTION! EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MILLER BROTHERS, VEGETINE

Importers and Dealers in Sewing Machines of both American and Canadian Manufacturers, over 20 different kinds in stock, among which is

The RAYMOND, the most Popular Machine in the market. Second-Hand MACHINES Taken in Exchange as part payment for new ones. THE REPAIRING of all SEWING MACHINES will be attended to. ALL Sewing Machines WARRANTED.

ORGANS, PIANOS, Mason and Hamlin, Geo. A. Prince, Geo. Woods, The Bell, etc. Weber, Steingway, Emerson, &c. &c. OF BOTH AMERICAN and CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS. Instruments guaranteed.

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MEN'S CLOTHES, of all kinds, CLEANSER or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, &c. Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every DRESS MATERIALS of ALL KINDS DIED, FEATHERS, KID GLOVES, TIES, &c. &c. CLEANED OR DYED.

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More Bitter than Death, The Root of all Evil, Thrown on the World, A Terrible Secret, A Bitter Attonement, Gervaise, Millha, The Sin of a Lifetime, Married Beneath Him, Madeline's Lover, Publicans and Sinners, Strength and Tenderness, Pearl and Emerald, A Broken Faith, Five Meridith, Taken at the Flood, Ought we to Visit Her, Who Breaks—Fate, in Passion and Out Only a Woman, The Fallen Leaves, And 300 others, all by the best authors.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Summer Arrangement. Time Table, COMMENCING THE 14th DAY JUNE, 1880.

Table with columns: Station, Express Daily, Passenger Daily, Freight Daily, and other details for the Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

Connolly's Bookstore. BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

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THE SUBSCRIBER keeps constantly on hand: Common and Stuffed Furniture in variety. Also, Spring Mattresses; Chairs and tables, each upwards. Also Cradles, Swing Cots, all of which will be sold at the very

Lowest Market Prices! UNDERSTANDING attended to in all its branches. JOHN Z. BENT.

SCROFULA, VEGETINE

Scrofulous Humor. Cancer, Cancerous Humor. Mercurial Diseases. Salt Rheum. Erysipelas. Pimples and Humors on the Face. Tumors, Ulcers or Old Sores. Catarrh. Constipation. Piles. Dyspepsia. Faintness at the Stomach. Female Weakness. General Debility.

VEGETINE will eradicate from the system every kind of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and vicinity who had long and painful sufferings.

The marvelous effect of VEGETINE in case of Cancer and Cancerous Humor challenges the most professional medical opinion. It has cured many who were pronounced incurable by their physicians.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most intractable case of Cancer.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most intractable case of Mercurial Diseases.

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Correspondence.

From Lunenburg to Bridgetown. Mr. Editor.—

Sir—Lunenburg is a pretty town, rather picturesque—what importance will it attain when trains from New Brunswick and Annapolis find their way to the Atlantic seaboard. The stranger Lunenburg at once indicates business. Its public buildings unite in favorably impressing the visitor from an educational, religious or business standpoint.

Lunenburg rejoices in a paper—a creditable sheet—the Progress. If the writer were the editor of the paper, and from the fact that the people generally throughout the County are not a newspaper-loving people, and the same facilities at hand as we would be inclined to the preparation of a paper that would tone up their intellectual system.

Having occasion to visit the post office I was directed through an alleyway. I hesitated for a moment, thinking that some wag had sent me to the door of somebody's house, where I would perhaps encounter the wrath of the landlady. The people generally throughout the County are not a newspaper-loving people, and the same facilities at hand as we would be inclined to the preparation of a paper that would tone up their intellectual system.

Metalks that Mahone Bay is rivalled only by Chaleur, N. B. Though Mahone Bay is a small sheet of water, yet it is lovely under whatever circumstances it may be viewed, whether in the glory of the morning sun, at hot noon-day light, or observing the inner shore on far-off islands, painted rosy red, with gleamy specks of rainbow colours at sunset.

Whether calm as a clock, or tossed with the wind that rushes past those lovely islands, Mahone Bay never loses its charming spot, that smiles at the painter who is foolish enough to imagine that he is capable to trace its outlines.

New Germany is an extensive farming district and beyond our expectations. A Baptist Church is located in this place and is a creditable building, while the school house fully up to the requirements of the people.

At West Dalhousie Miss Alice Burke is teacher. She appears to take an active interest in the scholars' welfare. Here it would be pertinent to remark, that notwithstanding the advantages secured by the present system of education, parents are led to the importance of early instruction. When children go to school two days and stay at home three what progress will they make?

Over twenty years have rolled round since the writer attended the school taught by the late Wm. Shipley. An army of men are indebted to him for their education. The old school house is gone, while a building of more modern architecture takes its place. Hopes, fears, disappointments, trials, sorrows, Murry's Grammar, Walkingham's Arithmetic and the girl's own minds with a succession of thoughtful rather confused at a retrospect of our school-boy days twenty years ago.

We could fill a column or so but aware of the antipathy that printers have too long-winded articles I close.

Yours &c., Old Times.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—A World's cable special says:—It is now understood that the British Government will not receive from its position in reference to Turkey, in any event, no matter what other powers may do. The next step taken by her, probably will be to take measures for raising Custom duties of the Turkish Empire, in the hope of reducing the Sultan to financial extremities and exciting a revolt among the Turkish people and the army. Some arrangements might have been made to meet a portion of the claims of the creditors of Turkey throughout Europe.

In anticipation of such action there have been increased purchases yesterday and today of Turkish bonds. It is now believed that Goeben was selected as an ambassador to Constantinople in view of some such contingency. The idea is that if interest on Turkish bonds should be paid again, public opinion in France as well as in England would be won over to the vigorous measures now contemplated. These measures include the position of the Sultan and the establishment of a Prince, to be chosen by the Great Powers. Some of the Cabinet are said to favor an immediate advance on Constantinople, but France is unwilling to go to this extreme, as there are grave doubts in some quarters as to the good faith of Russia. Russia in fact is believed in some quarters to be secretly inspired by the definite note recently sent by the Sultan's Government in reply to the summons concerning Dagnico. There are those who fear that when England is brought to an open rupture with the Sultan the other powers will desert her and leave her to pursue her own policy alone. Mr. Gladstone's idea is believed to be that Turkey can be coerced without cost or any risk of war by blockade of her ports and acquisition of her revenues.

Quincy, Ill., Oct. 8.—About five o'clock last evening a young man named Sellers living with a family named Baker, during Mr. Baker's absence from the house placed the pistol to his own temple and fired. A younger daughter witnessed the tragedy and gave the above facts.

West Cornwallis Mountain will hereafter be known as "Woodlawn," a meeting of the inhabitants having adopted this name.

A HYDROMOTOR STEAMER.—At Kell, Germany, the first trial trip was recently made of the hydromotor ship, invented by Dr. Fleischer, of Leipzig. The ship, which is of 17 feet beam, 110 feet long and 23 feet draft, burden 100 tons, made 10 knots an hour. She is propelled by a vertical steam engine, the motion being without the aid of either paddles or screw. The water passes into a reservoir in the hold through holes in the bottom, and is thence pumped up and emptied into the sea by a centrifugal pump worked by the ship's engine. The discharge of water propelling the vessel. The engine discharged 5,000 gallons a minute, and is said to have furnished a stronger propelling power than screw or paddle, while the motion was without any vibration or jolting. The vessel could be stopped, backed or turned instantly, so that it is well adapted for coasting. Indeed, a vessel thus propelled can be made to revolve in a circle about its own axis.

Joker's Corner.

THE TROUBLES OF A TUBERON DESCRIBED BY HIMSELF. His Telephone.

"I guess I had to give up my telephone already," said an old citizen of Grand avenue, yesterday, as he entered the office of the company with a very long face.

"Why, what's the matter now?" "Oh! everything's gone out of telephone in mine house so as I could speak with der boys in der saloon down town, and mit my relations in Springfield, but I had to give it up. I der had so much troubles."

"Well, my poor Shon, in der saloon, he rings der bell and calls me cop says an old friend of mine wants to see how she works. Dot ish all right, I say, 'Hello! my dear, come closer.' I goes closer und hehoses closer. Den he says, 'Stand a little off.' I stands a little off und vells vance more and he says, 'Speak louder.' I yells louder. I goes down for den minutes, und den he says, 'Go to Texas, you old Dutchman!' You see?"

"And den my brudder in Springfield he rings der bell und calls me cop and says how I vint dis callings? I says 'Hello! my dear, come closer.' I goes closer und den he says, 'Who vants to put some goats?' I says, 'Goats—goats—goats!' und he answers, 'O! coats.' I thought you said goats? Vhat ish der goat? Den he feels better I hears a voice crying out, 'Vhat Dutchmans is dot on dis line? Den somebody answers, 'I don't know, but I like to punch his head!' You see?"

"Yes." "Vell, sometimes my vif vants to sphermit me when am down in der saloon. She rings my bell und I says, 'Hello! No body speaks to me. She rings again, und I says 'Hello!' like dummer I Dan der central office tells me go ahead, and den tells me to hold on, und den tells me vif dot I am gone away. I yells out dot ish not on dis line? Den somebody answers, 'I don't know, but I like to punch his head!' You see?"

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