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once that it was all owing to you, my dear, and that he had had no leading lady here for years that was a patch upon you, and that you were as great a favorite out of the theatre as in it."

"That was very kind of you, dear Miss Cave."

pressed his lips upon her cheek, it was "It was only the truth, Madge-there, of hearing, Gerald turned to her and said : I never called you Madge before, not bestone cold. Little Ethel: Why is it womens is al "Didn't Rose give you my message?" Gerald feared she had fainted, but iming given to use Christian names freely. ways complainin' about the hired girl? " Certainly.' mediately afterwards she half unclosed as I find is the custom in music-halls and Little Dot: Oh, that's just so folks will "And you were going away without her eyes, and murmured in broken tones, know they can afford to keep one. low places of that sort; but as I am fond waiting for me?" of you, I will do so now and in future-it "I am very ill, Gerald! Take me home-"Not at all. I fully expected to see you take me home!" was only the truth, Madge; and Mr. Dobwhere I did." PARENTS MUST HAVE REST. son agreed to it; and then he asked me "Did you? And yet you looked as-CHAPTER VIII. how I thought it would do if he was to tonished as though my presence had A president of one of our colleges says take the Avonmouth Theatre for the taken you quite unawares. You have "IN THE DEAD UNHAPPY NIGHT." 'We spent many sleepless nights in conshort summer season ; that would take in had that same strange look, however, dursequence of our children suffering from In her room at last. Unseen by Miss the regatta, and the races, and the grand ing the whole evening. I was watching Cave, who had remained at the theatre colds, but this never occurs now: We military review. 'Miss Pierrepoint would | you from the wings while you were actto settle accounts with Dunsany, and to use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly rebe new at Avonmouth,' he said; 'and I ing, and I saw it then. I see it now." talk over the pros and cons of the sug- lieves pulmonary troubles." think she would draw.' I told him I "Do you?" said Madge, trying to smile, gested Avonmouth season with Manager thought so too; but that he must give but there was a leaden weight on her Dobson. Scarcely seen by her sister Rose, "What on earth are you doing with you better terms than you had here; for eye-lids, and the muscles of her mouth who had been awaiting her arrival im- that little watering can, Tom?" there would be the expenses of moving refused to move. patiently, and who rushed forward, di-"Sprinkling the baby's head so's his for yourself and your sister; and you "Yes," said Gerald, gazing into her rectly she entered, to ask her what had hair will sprout." would have, perhaps, to dress a little more face ; " your appearance gives me the notbeen the purport of Gerald Hardinge's than you do here, it being a gay place. ion of some one who has been bewitched, communication, but whose love was great-A quick and pleasant cure for coughs Dobson didn't see it at first ; but I held to or is under a spell." er even than her curiosity, and who, on and colds is Hawker's Balsam tolu and it. So finally he told me to talk to you "Break the spell, then, and exercise about it, and offer you an extra pound a the demon," cried Madge, striving against at once consented to postpone her inquir seeing that Madge was ill and suffering, wild cherry. week.' herself; "but don't let us stand here in ies until morning. Not only relieves, but positively cures Miss Cave had expected that her an- the middle of the street, glaring into each TO BE CONTINUED catarrh. Hawkers catarrh cure. nouncement would be received with other's faces, or we shall excite the wongreat pleasure. She was disappointed derment of the passers-by." "No," said Gerald; "let me take you when Madge, with a grave face, said : "In de case ob de trusted employe," Acquaintance : Mr. Bullion, let me in-"I am much obliged to you, dear Miss home, I have lots to say to you." said Uncle Eben, "you kaint allus jedge troduce my friend Jones. I've just been Cave, and to Mr. Dobson; but I don't "We won't go to my lodgings, I think, by appearances. But you is sometimes telling him how you made you're pile. Gerald," said Madge, mindful of what 'bliged ter fohm bery positive conclusions think the offer would suit." Mr. Bullion (slightly deaf): Glad to

Gerald, very polite, and rather distant, the annoyances and insolences which she for Gonnop, the hall-keeper, was standis compelled to put up with. Madge, daring close by, and his ears were full-cocked; "may I have the pleasure of seeing you What do you say in reply?"

Madge thanked him for his proposed escort, and they went out together. When they were in the street, and out

home?"

"Not suit you! You are too shy and | Miss Cave had said to her in the morning; | by disappearances."

late you. I hear that you have a new boy at your house.

Happy Father: By George! can you ling, I can, I do, offer you this now. hear him all that distance?

know you, Major Pyle.

She said nothing. He drew her closely Safe and pleasant to take, sure to cure to him, and bending down, noticed that Hawker's Balsam tolu and wild cherry. her eve-lids were closed, and when he



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