

Real Brand Coffee

CHASE & SANBORN

The Rose of Wentworth

It was evident that Mr. Holley believed, as Sir Anthony had appeared to do, that she and her husband were upon the most amiable terms with each other; and it was also evident that Philip was rigidly concealing everything which would tend to create any scandal, thus leaving her, as he had told her in his letter that he should do, to take whatever steps against him she might see fit.

What should she do? That money seemed like a live coal in her hands, and she knew, with her present feelings, that she could never use so much as a farthing of it; and yet, if she gave it back to Mr. Holley, she must give him a reason, and she recoiled from rehearsing her troubles to any one outside the family.

Miss McAllister's face had grown back with wrath over this strange proceeding; but she was obliged to hold her tongue, knowing that any interference on her part would be unavailing, at least in the presence of a third person.

But the lawyer was waiting for Arley to say something, his face all smiles and aglow with the heartiest sympathy for good fortune, as he regarded it, and she knew that she must make him some reply.

"Really, Mr. Holley," she began, with a crimson face, "this is a surprise to me."

"What! Has not your husband told you anything about it? Has he left me to enlighten you upon the subject?" interrupted the lawyer, astonished.

Arley's heart leaped into his throat. It was very hard to know just what it was best to say.

"He did mention that he had deposited some money in the Bank of England for me; but I had no idea that I was to receive such a sum as you mention, and really," she added, with a nervous, almost hysterical laugh, "I have regarded myself as penniless for so long that I feel I shall not know how to behave, with all this wealth at my command."

"I do not believe that you will have any difficulty regarding the disposal of it," Miss McAllister interposed, in a dry tone.

"I am sure you deserve it all, my dear," Mr. Holley said, very much suspecting the point of the venerable spinster's remark. "There has been a sore spot in my heart ever since your marriage that you were obliged to relinquish that snug little income to which you had always been accustomed, though I admire Miss Wentworth exceedingly, and I am very happy to serve her. But I was always fond of you, Mrs. Paxton, and I am heartily glad that you are to be independent once more, while I admire your husband for having done this thing."

After a few more words, Mr. Holley took his departure, and Miss McAllister's suggestion, and with a hand that was far from steady, she inclosed the sum Mr. Holley had paid her, together with the twenty-pound note Philip had already sent her as interest on her hundred pounds, in an envelope, directed it to him at his chambers, and sent it off at once.

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After introducing her aunt, Arley led her to Lady Herbert, saying smilingly:

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"Well, dear, since you had to give them up, I am sure you must have been glad to resign them to one so worthy."

"Indeed I was," Arley replied, heartily, and then she presented her to Sir Charles.

As she did so she noted the eager, admiring glance which the young baronet bestowed upon her, and also the faint flush which stole into the beautiful girl's cheek, and the shy drooping of her white lids after her first glance into his noble eye.

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"So soon?" cried Arley, astonished; but her face lighted with genuine pleasure.

"It must be 'soon' or not at all, you know," he returned, "for it opens to-morrow."

"True, I had forgotten. How do they look? Have they a good light?"

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present a fine appearance, I assure you. An artist," he explained, "was expected from Paris, but a telegram was received last night stating that they had been destroyed by fire, so the places reserved for them could be given to others. I was the first applicant this morning, and so secured the vacant space."

"You must come and stay a month with me, dear, just as soon as your friends can spare you," her ladyship whispered in Arley's ear, as she kissed her at parting. "You have been with me so long, and I have learned to love you so well, I miss you sadly."

"Thank you," Arley returned, with trembling lips. "I do not know what would have become of me but for you."

"Some other fortunate individual would have secured your company, and I should have missed a great deal out of my life," responded Lady Herbert, cheerfully; and then, with another kiss, followed her son to their carriage.

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PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY

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Mr. Birge was emphatic upon the question of reciprocity with the United States. He said the United States has shown no favor to Canada, and Canada asks no favors from the United States. "Thanks," said Mr. Birge, "to Providence and our own integrity, we have learned to stand alone, and a vestige of sentiment for reciprocity with the United States remains among our people."

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JOHN BALL'S STATEMENT

More Proof That Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Lumbago by Taking the Uric Acid Out of the Blood.

Quebec, Sept. 14.—Among the abundant proofs forthcoming that Lumbago is caused by Uric Acid in the blood, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure it by putting the kidneys in condition to take all the uric acid out of the blood, is the case of John Ball, bricklayer, of 57 Little Champlain street, this city. Mr. Ball makes the following statement:

"I had been troubled with Lumbago for two years, and could not do my work. I was also suffering from Urinary Troubles, and had to rise so often that my rest was spoiled. One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was completely cured."

During the nineteenth century London grew from a city of 500,000 people to one of 6,500,000—that is, increased eight fold. New York increased from 60,000 to 3,500,000—nearly sixty fold. London is now increasing 15 per cent. in a decade and New York 35 per cent. or twice as fast. If this rate should hold good for 50 years more, New York would have over 15,000,000 population, and be 1,000,000 ahead of London.

A CAREFULLY-PREPARED PILLS—Much time and attention were expended in the preparation of these pills, and they enter into the composition of Parment's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parment's Vegetable Pills are the result of much study and of persons suffering from dyspepsia or disorders of the liver and kidneys, may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

While cleaning a goose for a customer in a New York poultry shop, George Kennedy discovered a diamond in its gizzard. The bird came from Baltimore, and the ring was estimated by a jeweler to be worth \$150.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Expeller is pleasant to take; sure and effective in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

If I Can Live. If I can live, To make some pale face brighter, and to give A second luster to some tear-dimmed eye.

Or e'en permit One thro' of comfort to an aching heart, Or cheer some wayward soul in passing by.

If I can lend A strong hand to the fallen, or defend The right against a single envious strain.

My life, though bare, Perhaps of much that seemeth dear and fair To us on earth, will not have been in vain.

The purest joy, Most near to heaven, far from earth's alloy, Is blessing clouds give way to sun and shine.

And 'twill be well When on that day the angels tell Of me: "She did her best for one of thine."

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

Dyspepsia? Don't lay it to your wife's cooking. It's your liver. Take a good liver pill, a vegetable pill—

Arley's

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