

"The scoundrel who is my husband?" said she. "There!"

A little theatrically she laid a document before me. It was perfectly good and authentic copy of a register of marriage solemnized at a London church between Juliet Ray, spinster, and—Reginald Gervase!

My eyes seemed to darken and swim. What could it mean? As she sat there, triumphant in her coming vengeance or in her greed, I thought and thought; and the more I thought, the more clear the meaning grew. Some months before the date of the marriage my friend had been in Paris, I knew. Just before the same date he had returned to town. And then there was his long subsequent absence abroad for nearly a whole year. But, still, was Reginald Gervase, who held duty to be even above honour—if such a thing can be—a man who, under any circumstances, would, when he found himself suddenly rich and in a high position before the world, rid himself of any woman—whether his wife or not, and even if he had learned to hate and scorn her—by leaving her to starve? No doubt she must have been false to him first. But even so, the pride of my own life had gone; every illusion I had darkened at such a shadow as this must be. Perhaps he had thought her dead. But no, that could not be, unless he had willed very hard indeed to think her so.

"Leave me this paper," said I. "Call on me again to-morrow at ten: I will think over what you have told me. Excuse me now."

"You will undertake the case then?"

"I will try to do whatever is for the best, Miss Lavalle."

"Who is Miss Lavalle?" asked she, as she left me. "I am Lady Gervase."

(To be continued.)

A GUST ON THE LAKE.

Yesterday I lay at rest
In the heather upon the mountain's breast
And watch'd the little lake below
Unmov'd by tidal ebb or flow;
Mirror'd in which high Heaven was seen
With all its flecks and bars between—
A beauteous sight; a sight to give
Delight as long as one might live,
For years of toil will not efface
The memory of that winsome scene;
The stillness of the lonely place,
The perfect peace, the calm serene.

Suddenly out of the mountain gorge
A wandering wind its way did urge:
It came from white clouds far away;
It was only a gust—and it did not stay,
But it smote the face of the little lake,
And the beauteous mirror shiver'd and brake.
It was only a gust—and it soon pass'd on,
But the glamour that fill'd the glen had gone;
And long did I linger on the hill

And watch, with desire that was almost pain,
Ere the troubled heart of the lake was still,
And peace return'd to her home again.

A storm surged up in my mind to-day
An angry storm—but it did not stay.
A slanderous whisper had swept the glen,
And stirr'd the blood of the mountain men;
And mine too rose,—but I went apart
And commun'd in solitude with my heart;
And I said "O heart! wilt never learn
The lessons that face thee at every turn?
Hast thou forgotten the little lake
That slumber'd so sweetly yesterday,
And yet how swiftly the storm did take
Its fairy beauty and peace away?"

"The storms and eddies that vex the world
Will keep thee ever in torture whirl'd
If like the little mountain lake,
The impress of each wind thou dost take.
But the mind of a man should meet the storm,
Nor take from the blustering tempest harm;
Glassy and calm its face should show
No matter how fiercely the whirlwinds blow;
And only resemble the lake in this:—

That in all seasons it lowly lies,
At peace with itself and all that is,
Reflecting the calm of its natal skies."

—Robert Wanlock.

Chess.

All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the
CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

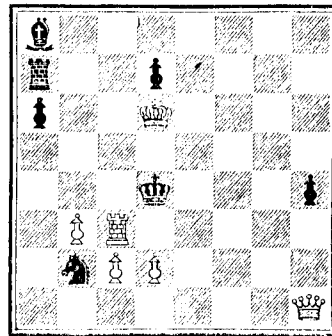
Montreal, July 31st, 1880.

CANADIAN SPECTATOR PROBLEM TOURNEY.

SET No. 9. MOTTO: *A Happy Thought.*

PROBLEM No. XC I.

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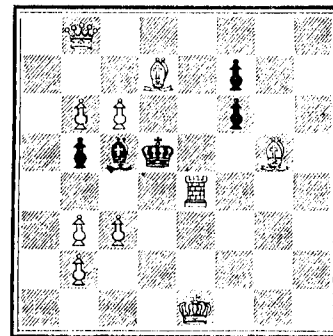


WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. XCII.

BLACK.



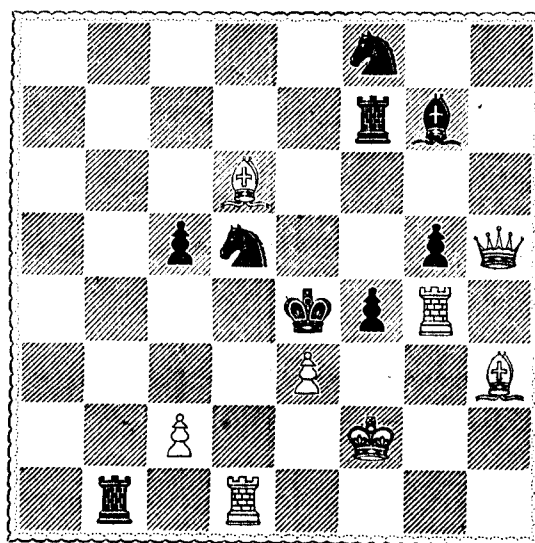
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. XCIII.

Dedicated to C. S. Baker, Esq. By Mr. D. E. Hervey, Newark, New Jersey, U.S.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO TOURNEY SET No. 6.—Strategy.

PROBLEM No. 84.—Q to R 3.

Correct solution received from:—J.W.S., "A subtle problem, well deserving its motto."

PROBLEM No. 85.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1 Q to K B 4	B moves	2 Q to B 8	Anything	3 Q mates
	K to R 5	2 Q to Q 2	"	3 Q or R mates
	K to R 3	2 Q to Kt 8	"	3 Q mates

TO OUR SOLVERS.—We regret to say that both of our Tourney Problems this week appear to be unsound. While neither of them can be solved in the author's way, No. 91 can be solved in a variety of other ways. In accordance, however, with the conditions of the Tourney, they must be published—sound or otherwise.

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

HAMILTON CHESS CLUB CORRESPONDENCE TOURNEY.

Games concluded on 21st July, 1880.

ATTACK.	DEFENCE.	WINNERS.	OPENING.	MOVES.
1 Forster.....	Ryall.....	Forster.....	K B Gambit.....	12
2 Boivin.....	Hendricks.....	Boivin.....	do.....	14
3 Henderson.....	Boivin.....	Henderson.....	Philidor's Defence.....	27
4 Ferris.....	Anderson.....	Anderson.....	Ruy Lopez.....	34
5 Braithwaite.....	Shaw.....	Shaw.....	Scotch Gambit.....	21
6 Robertson.....	Hood.....	Robertson.....	do.....	20
7 Hendricks.....	Robertson.....	Robertson.....	do.....	15
8 Wylde.....	Narraway.....	Narraway.....	Ruy Lopez.....	21
9 Forster.....	Braithwaite.....	Forster.....	Scotch Gambit.....	32
10 Hicks.....	Shaw.....	Hicks.....	Irregular.....	40
11 Hicks.....	Henderson.....	Henderson.....	do.....	45
12 Clawson.....	Anderson.....	Clawson.....	Ruy Lopez.....	26
13 Boivin.....	Anderson.....	Drawn game.....	K B Gambit.....	51
14 Hendricks.....	Clawson.....	Clawson.....	Petroff Defence.....	24
15 Henderson.....	Judd.....	Henderson.....	Ruy Lopez.....	32
16 Ryall.....	Möhle.....	Möhle.....	do.....	24
17 Wylde.....	Judd.....	Judd.....	Evans Gambit.....	12
18 Anderson.....	Braithwaite.....	Braithwaite.....	Kieseritsky Gambit.....	31
19 Anderson.....	Burque.....	Anderson.....	do.....	27
20 Forster.....	Shaw.....	Forster.....	do.....	..
21 Hicks.....	Boivin.....	Hicks.....	do.....	..
22 Henderson.....	Clawson.....	Henderson.....	Petroff Defence.....	34
23 Burque.....	Möhle.....	Burque.....	do.....	..

WIESBADEN TOURNEY.—By private advice we learn the result of the Tourney at Wiesbaden. Blackburne, Englisch and Schwartz, tie, (11 games each) for first prize. Schallopp takes 4th prize; score, 10½ games.