

REDMOND O'DONNELL; OR, LE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE.

CHAPTER I.

She threw the letter across the table. With her first words the face of the Indian officer had changed...

'Welcome to Scarwood, Mr. Dantree,' she said, as he passed by her side under the Norman arch.

'Thank you, Miss Dangerfield,' he said gravely; and so, still by her side, walked up the dripping elm avenue into the house.

'My dear Sir JOHN DANGERFIELD! How delightfully did I find the title!' a baronet who would have thought it?

So intense is the surprise that he is almost stunned. Then a sudden startling thought strikes him—why has she come?

'Do not return, all the while the ceaseless nagging of a nagging woman falls like a harmless buzzing of a summer fly.'

'I was one of my old attacks, Kathie, nothing more. You ought to be used to them by this time.'

'Plucky girl that,' said Captain Vere de Vere of the Plumbers Purple to his friend Captain Howard of the Bobtails Blue.

'My dear Sir JOHN DANGERFIELD! How delightfully did I find the title!' a baronet who would have thought it?

'Thank God!'

'How lovely! how lovely!' Sydney murmurs. 'What a glorious sky!'

'Let us talk of something else,' says Mrs. Nolan, with a little distasteful look...

'I was one of my old attacks, Kathie, nothing more. You ought to be used to them by this time.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'The following dismal picture of the end of the world is by the noted French scientist, Camille Flammarion.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

'I am a little cold. Who did you say was waiting, Katherine? Oh, yes; the singing man—Gaston Dantree.'

ARCHBISHOP CROKE AND HIS CRITICS. The Archbishop of Cashel, Most Rev. Dr. Croke, has replied to his numerous critics...

Holloway's Pills can be confidently recommended as a domestic remedy for the ailments of all classes and conditions of people.