angled BY MRS. ALEXANDER Autho of "Beaton's Bargain," "His Perfect Tru t." "By Another Name," "Her Hea t's Idol." "Half a Truth." "Hs Rival."

More than this he would not promise. Lady Dorrington was therefore forced to be content. "I hear Mrs. L'Estrange and Nora are in town? What in the world are they doing here? Wasting their money?"

"I suppose they got bored and nervous at Brookdale. Why should they not be comfortable and happy? It can cost next to nothing, living as they do. "Oh! you think people are strictly

economical when they don't drive four-in-hand and sit down to truffles, pineapples and pate de foi gras every day. However, they have a right to please themselves. I wish Winton would make haste to marry Nora, it is time she were settled." "Are you sure he intends to marry

Nora?' "He is behaving very badly if he does not. Why, he almost lived in

her house all the summer, they tell "Is it not just possible he may

marry Mrs. L'Estrange, who was his flame long ago? It looks to me yery like a case of returning to his first love.'

"Ah!" cried Lady Dorrington. "Is it possible? That never struck me. I don't see why it might not turn out very well, and then Nora need not make any provision for her little sister; besides, I have often thought, what a nice match she would be for Dorrington's nephew, Charlie Dyson. You know Charlie? a

very good fellow, and getting on very well indeed at the bar. He would be the very thing for Nora. look cheered up already.

over the lips of / the latter. while Mrs. Ruthven rapidly thrust the packet she had just received into her cash-box and locked it, before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome. Waite stood back with an air

extreme deference. "Very glad to find you are looking so much better," said Shirley, who was neater, fresher, keener than over. obey.

"I am almost myself again," she replied; then turning to Waite she said graciously: "I need not detain you longer." "I wish you good-morning, madame, and deeply regret I could not

do you better service.' "I am quite sure you have done your best. I have your address if I need your assistance further. Good-

morning. Shirley looked after him "Then he has given up, has he?" he

asked quickly. "For the present, yes. There, don't

let us talk any more about my misfortunes. I am going to take your advice, threw the load off my mind. and try what a change of scene will do for me. I have promised dear Lady Dorrington to go down and stay with her for a week or two. She says she will get a few pleasant people together to meet me. It will

be much better than going away by myself. "No doubt," returned Shirley, drawing a chair near the table, be-

"You know very well I don't want

do anything of the Bort. I con-

side which Mrs. Ruthven sat. "You He glanced at the cash-box. "Well, if I do, it is no ordinary EVENTS

Nora's cheek, and left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

Dawsonville Notes.

(Too late for last issue.)

The loads of this place are

reaking up fast, some places are

almost impassible, and also the ice,

to make preparations for the sum-

Farmers are beginning already

was rather surprised to nna neand was gone. ready with the money for your new purchase fully, to the drawing-room, where "What!" cried Mrs. Ruthven. "You she found Mrs. L'Estrange leaning imagine Clifford Marsden would be faithless to his trust? What a base back in an easy-chair, her handkerchief to her eyes, beside a bright suspicion." "I see nothing to elevate him above 'Why, Helen!'' cried Nora, as said Shirley with a sneer. advanced toward her. Mrs. "However, I will endeavor to carry L'Estrange started and uncovered out your wishes, as I have always her face; the strong light of the done. but not for nothing." flames showed that she had been and Mrs. Ruthven looked at was weeping. "Dear Helen, what is the matter?" curious searching look. "You shall have your pay," she said. "in any way you like except you all one day, but not now," said Mrs. L'Estrange. Rising, she came one. "You need not have mentioned the quickly toward her step-daughter,

exception, I am well aware of it.' There was a pause. Then Mrs. Ruthven said in an altered tone: "Lady Dorrington goes down to Chedworth to-day and I follow tomorrow. "And how long do you remain."

"Ten days, possibly a fortnight. Now, my dear Shirley, I am going to be rather busy, and must bid you good-morning. "I understand," he said, "and

. . . . Lady Dorrington had written a few lines to her god-daughter, excusing herself for not having called on or sent for her. Time was too short, she said. It was of the utmost importance to get poor dear Mrs. Ruth-ven away to a totally new scene, and among fresh faces. Mrs. L'Estrange smiled as

read the note. "I fancy Clifford Marsden will be her best comforter," she said. "Do you know," returned Nora in

a wise reflective tone, "I begin to doubt if Clifford cares as much for her as I thought he did." "Do you?" said Mrs. L'Estrange. "I never quite shared your opinion on that subject, though I think it likely enough they will marry. Mark Winton was saying yesterday that there was an idea at one time among her late husband's brother officers that Mrs. Ruthven would marry Cap-tain Shirley. It is curious that he should still be so much with her. When a man is rejected, communications are generally broken off."

"It was mere gossip, probably-the puist Sewing Circle. report I mean. Why should not men

ne held her hand for a moment Grand Greve. Nora ascended slowly, thought-A Concert and Tea Meeting was and on Thursday last in the of St Peter's Church, Little Gaspe, Quite a crowd attended amongst whom were Mr. and Mrs. Brien. Mr. Kavanagh, Miss Veit, Mrs. Gaspe, and many others from the "Do not ask me now. I will tell surrounding villages.

PROGRAMME.

Chorus Lion Hearts of England-The Chour Recitation, Welcome-The Children Dialogue, Down East-Misses Hyman, Laws and Roberts, Messrs Jones and Lemressed her lips for an instant to "Good heavens!" ejaculated Nora to herself, "she has refused him. But why?" Overcome with surprise,

asurier Song, Hiawatha-Mr. A. Jones Dialogue, Mr. Flutter-Misses Price, Messrs Devy, Price and Bartlette Song, Watching for Papa-Miss Irene Particutes she sat down, all dressed as she was, to ponder this unexpected out-Song, Watching for Farm Bartlette Dialogue, Playing School-Misses Ada and Maud Bartlette, Master Geo Gavey Tittle footprints in the snow-Mr come of their pleasant intimacy with Winton. He, too, seemed depressed and unlike himself. Why-why had Helen rejected him? especially as she

ong, Little footprints in the snow-Mr. Chas P Bartlette ecitation, the Fugitive Slave-Miss Maud had evidently felt doing so very keen-

Bartlette Song, Star of the East-Misses R. Price and E. Roberts Phonograph Selections-Mr. Brien

Intermission Chorus, Our kin across the sea-Choir Dialogue. the Wrangling Pair-Mrs Joseph Gavey. Mr. A. Jones Song, My Dad's the Engineer-Misses Ada and Maud Bartlett Dialogue, Rose and Thorn-Mrs. J. Gavey, Misses Esnouf and Price, Mr Allen Derry Song, Beneath the Orange Tree-Mr. Alf Jones Recitation, Left alone-Master Geo Gavey Song, The Sleigh Drive-The Children Tableau, Minnehaha and Hiawatha God Save the King. Intermission

Our friend Mr Frances LeHug

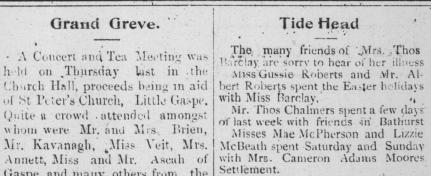
Jacquet River.

Miss Amanda Doyle is visiting he

Mrs. Jrs. Anderson of Camp- net has resumed his duties once ellton was the guest of Mrs. Wm. more as the Lighthouse at Cape Gaspe is in operation since Monday Copeland a few days last week. It is reported that John Myles last. Mr. Elias Briard we hear who has been seriously ill is now is to be the assistant again this recovering, his daughter, Mrs John year.

Farrer and children, returned home Several of the young men have Campbellton Monday night returned from the lumber camps. Mrs. Jas McDonald of C'ton.

passed through here in aid of the How to ward off an attack of Rheumatism Geo Sansom passed through here . "For years when spring time came Friday to cook for Richard's driv- on and I went into gardening, I was



Misses Bertha and Lou Gillis of Matapedia visited their cousin Miss'

Miss Alda Mair spent a few days with friends in Charlo Miss Minime M. Beath visited briends nere last week.

Thursday, April 28 1904

Misses Annie and Affice Craig of Charlo and Messrs Claude Brown Harry Montgomery, Jas Wallace of Dalhousie and James Reid and J. G. Ross of Charlo attended the Sock social held here last week, also Thos. Woodman of Moncton.

Rev. A. F. Carr held Divine Service in the Church here on Sunday.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia Moffat for a few days.



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Every garment is cut and made strictly accordingly to measure and instructions. They have style and character and are guaranteed to fit.

A trial order will convince you.

If Mrs. L'Estrange goes to India, we must marry Nora to some one, she can not live alone." 'Certainly not, we must marry her

to some one," agreed Marsden, with cheerful alacrity. "I will ask them all down to Ched-

the fellow has. worth for Christmas. It would be quite exciting if the triple event came off at my house!'

'It would, indeed. Now," added "It would, indeed. Now," added Marsden, filling and swallowing a large glass of sherry, "I must leave you, I have one or two people to see before I retire to rest; so good-night; simter mine, try and believe your brother is not a felon!" "My dear Clifford, how can you, "I suppose you will have Lady Dorrington's cad of a brother at-what do you call her place?" "Chedworth? Yes, it is highly

probable. "I am not important enough to be say such things? Be sure that you do not lose money at cards or any-thing of that kind. Let me see you asked," said Captain Shirley in an injured tone. to-morrow, and gemember, you have promised to come down next week to Chedworth." "Nonsense, my dear friend. But if you are, I am going to beg you not to accept

"Why? I am sure you would not The morning after Lady Dorrington and her brother had dined together, Mrs. Ruthven received a second visit from Waite. He was got up in a let me or any one interfere with ven, with sweet composure. "My rea-son for asking this favor is that I style of the severest respectability, and might from his appearance have want you to tell me what goes on been the secretary of a benevolent institution. He paused in the middle of the room, and made a low bow. n town. "Oh! I have to play the honorable part of spy, have I?" Mrs. Ruthven looked at him steadily "You can do exactly as you like. If you choose to disoblige me, and break with me, you can. Only-" before speaking, then a smile crept round her lips.

"I think we have successfully dis-An expressive pause. armed any suspicions or fears Cap-tain Shirley may have had," she said. "I can afford to wait. You fess to get out of temper when I have done your work well, it only

when you might do so much better." "I am not so sure I could. Mr. Marsden is evidently not the spend-thuitt with mode suit. "The money" remains to give you your reward." She opened her cash-box, which stood on a table beside ber, and counted out some notes. The man's eyes sparkled as he watched her. When she stretched out the notes, thrift you made out. The money

which she held loosely, he again bowed low. "The bas been a difficult business." be stic, taking them, perhaps the most, infinult i ver unler ook, no cenild any one have successed buildon the clew you possessed. You have rewarded me generously and have "Why not an old important one?" "Because at this moment there is scarce one available. The Peerage gives valuable information." rewarded me generously, and you will always find me ready to de your

will always and me ready to de your "I shall be more generous," said Mrs. Ruthven eagerly. "If a year passes without a whisper, a suspi-cion of the truth setting abroad. If two years fifty; sher that all vill be safe. But no other treature be-wood you and me has the fointest "And because the fascinating mas-ter of Evesleigh happens to please your fancy!' "What is it to you if he does?" she cried, with sudden herceness. "It is a great deal to me. I hate the idea," returned Shirley bitterly. "You don't really mean to say you still care who ar what I blog" yond you and me, has the faintest inkling of the fact, therefore should it be known, it will be through you. still care who or what I like?" she exclaimed with a slight, not un-But," she dwelt on the word, and then paused, "should I be disposed to open the case, to punish the-the felon"-her small hand, which lay on the table; clinched itself tightly, triendly, smile, "that is too food ish. A strict alliance for our mutual benefit is wise and reasonable, but I think we have exhausted sentiment. The fact is you hate Marsden. I can see your ennity curling round the corners of your mouth, and gleam-ing through the clances you can not well. How can I trust you to tell me what goes on, without erargeration or prejudice? You may have nothing to report. Marsden may ask me to marry him during this visit. I fancy Lady Derrington expects it. If so. I fear inching; for I do believe that if I were richer than I am-rich as Croesus—he would not tie himself to me or to any woman unless she triendly, smile, "that is too fool "your evidence will be forthcoming?" Waite bowed. "Have you brought me the papers-your written account of

your search?" "I have." He drew a long, wellfilled envelope from his breast-pocket, and gave it to her:

"That is well." She grasped it eagerly. "Of course," she continued. in a changed voice, "of course my object is to get back my jewels. If I can do that, I do not wish to destroy any one. That would do me

"Cortainly not, madame, if it gave me or to any woman unless she could give him pleasure! It will probyou no particular gratification. ably be but a short-lived passion. I 'You have a wide experience, Mr.

I suppose homan nature suspect he is constant only to inconstancy-still, temporarily, he fikes does not seem very estimable to you.

me. Now if, as I have sometimes thought, he is taken with Nora "We know nothing better, and certainly nothing worse," he returned L'Estrange, he will be gadding to philosophically. "At any rate, this and fro, and spending a lot of time at their miserable lodgings. I want you to keep me informed of this. 1 especial culprit has been fortunate. Had you left him to the regular poam not going to let that girl inter-fere with my plans, cost what it may lice, nothing would have saved 'him from public trial; but, even with your help, I doubt if they would ever to cut her out!" She, spoke with have tracked him. Englishmen are strong emphasis. clumsy in such matters, and I found "I understand," said Shirley, who my nationality, my familiarity with had listened sulkily to this long my father's language, of important speech. "If you have set your mind assistance in my researches. As 1 on Marsden or Evesleigh, everything said, it is well for-must give way, it is a poor

see you again before long, either here or at Brookdale." Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged | harrassed as I was hel ing to it. a look, and a slight smile passed

and women be dear friends and nothproof of resignation. I have just had the satisfaction of paying heavily for my agent's failure." "Oh! that's what brought Waite ing more?" "I am sure I do not know; but you don't often see it." "As education and common sense

here? What a villainous countenance increase, friendship between men and "I do not think so. In fact, the women will; I suppose, be more freadvantage of his face is that it is quent. absolutely expressionless; only I fear if he has not succeeded, no one else "Perhaps so," said Mrs. L'Estrange doubtfully. "Mr Winton was talking of returning to India yesterday. His leave of absence has not expired yet, but he seems anxious to get back to

his work. He says he feels he is wasting his time here, and that, for r man of his disposition, the only charm life possesses is work." "That is rather a dreary doctrine, is it not?"

"I told him so. He was very nice there was an under-tone of depression in all he said."

"Why, Mr. Winton is the last man I should suspect of sentimental mel-ancholy," cried Nors. "Perhaps he has lost some money." "I don't think you do Mark Win-"Certainly not," said Mrs. Ruth-

> since he was a lad of seventeen, and, believe me, he has a good, true heart. "If you say so, I am quite willing evening, returning to town the

to believe it," then, breaking off sud-denly, she exclaimed: "Listen to this, Helen. "The enterprising manager of "Mrs. Gen Drury Lane has in preparation one been very ill is now slowly recoverof the most brilliant pantomimes ev-er presented to a London audience. The scenic effects will be of an original and extraordinary character, and nal and extraordinary character, and the ballet one of the most gorgeous ever see... That is something for Bea! It will be such fun going with her! What raptures she will be in! By the bye, Helen, don't you think we can take in Fraulein Schrader at Christmas time? She is not happy at the school, and as she has, given notice she is going to leave, they will be cross and disarecable." "Yes, I have no doubt we can manage it. Bea, too, might come to us early in December."

us early in December." And the conversation turned on domestic matters.

Mrs. L'Estrange, who was far from strong, had taken cold, and was easily persuaded to keep'in-doors. The day, being dry and crisp, Nora, took their maid, Watson, an elderly, staid personage, who had been in Mrs. L'Estrange's service ever since she was married, to hear her pany, and walked across the to inquire for Mrs. Ruthven and bid her good-bye. CHAPTER X.

When they reached the hotel, Mrs. Ruthven was out, and Nora prolonged her walk to Harvey & Nichols', where she and her attendant spent a delightful hour, and several

By the time she reached her tem-porary home, Nora felt refreshed and invigorated by air and exercise. The shades of evening had begun to gather, and she planned to herself that she would read aloud to Helen after dinner, to atone for her long absence. The gas had not been lit, and go-

ing upstairs in semi-darkness, she ran against some one on the first landing

"I beg your pardon," said Winton, whose voice she instantly recognized, "it is so dark." be necessary to starve the stomach "Yes, the evenings draw in so soon to avoid distress after eating. now." she replied, with some confusion

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you good-bye. I am go-ing out of town to-morrow for a few weeks: by the time I come back, shall have made up my mind wheth-er I shall return to India at once or stay to the full extent of my leave.

"Has the old country so little attraction for you, Mr. Winton, that It acts promptly and effectually you are ready to leave it?"

and permanently cures all derange-"Plenty of attraction; but-I need

sure to have an attack of rheumatism og men. and every attack was more severe than Mr. and Mrs. Will Copeland, accompanied by Mrs. Jas Anderson Donald, of Man, Logan County, West accompanied by Mrs. Jas Anderson paid a flying visit Wednesday to James Anderson's camp, but got a poor reception as brothor Young took his departure for C'ton the night before and all that was to greet them were a cold stove, dirty dishes and the beds strewn with Bibles and Gospel Tracts. I am sure brother Young must have taken seriously ill, or I am certain he would not have left the camp in

and pleasant yesterday, but I fancied he would not have left the camp in such a condition, as there were a

> large crowd of drivers that evening and nothing to eat; but before they were there very long Mr. Anderson sister, Sister Carroll of the Hotel Dieu

and Guy Farrer of C'ton came to Convent at Chatham. We regret to ton justice, Nora. I have known him the rescue, Mr. Anderson returnlearn that Rev Sister Carroll is in poor ing with the said party to Mr. health. Quite a number of our young men have left for the Drive. We wish them Copelands' where they spent the

all good luck and a safe return, Father Purcell accompanied by his mother spent. Wednesday last in Mrs. George Dawson who has Bathurst.

The first regular meeting of the new ly organized St Gabriel's Catholic great many of our young men are preparing for the drive. Mrs. Isaac Farrer and children are in town visiting friends.

To the Weary Dyspeptic.

We Ask this Question:

the Stomach?

For this purpose

has no Equal.

bowels.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Copeland week: A committee composed of Messrs Matthew McDonald, A J. Melanson, Thomas LaPointe, and Charles LeBel, have charge of the furnishing of the Society Hall. This work is expected to be done by Sat-urday when the first Social Meeting will take place. The Society at its last meeting was addressed at length by its Director, Farther Purcell, and also by the President; Mr. Hayes Both addresses were filled with good sound and practical advice and were spent Tuesday in C'ton visiting Mrs. James Anderson. TO CURE & COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to curea E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

Both addresses were filled with good sound and practical advice and were well appreciated by the members. The membership continues to in-crease. Success to the Society, Father Purcell is leaving nothing undone to protect our bdys, and to make things pleasant for them as well. In this his new move in the intesests of Religion

and good citizenship he is applauded' by all classes and creeds, by all classes and creeds. Our roads are beginning to break up and in many places there are bad pitches. Is there no officer in this Parish whose duty it is to look after our roads? If there be such a man and he finds he does not do his duty, is there then no other officer who can he made to look after him? Why don't you remove

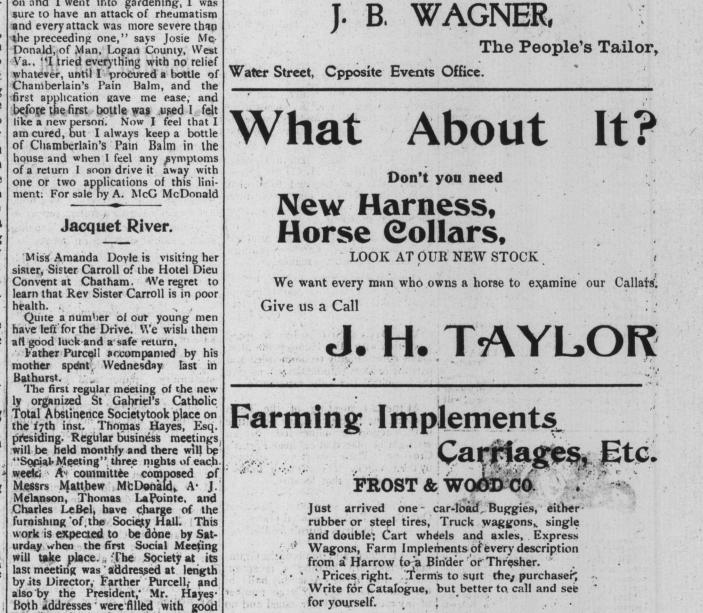
takes the cake for neglected roads in STYLE winter and spring time. It is to the interest of all that we should have good roads at all seasons of the year, and why then do not some of our rate-We won't that weight at the pit of payers, some of our/ prominent men-Why don't you regulate that professional men for example-look into this matter and try and find a variable appetite, and condition the remedy for this present miserable

state of affairs. Last week here the roads were beyond all dispute in a digestive organs so that it will not most dangerous condition. It is time we had a change for the better. The first step is to regulate the The bay down in this direction a least is quite clear of ice.

take place in the near future i about this vicinity Burdock Blood Bitters Mr. S, J. Melanson, Insurance Agent at Bathurst, was here on bus

iness last week.

Nothing Better I find KENDRICKS LINIMENT gives "Captain Shirley!" cried a waiter, throwing open the door to its fullest extent." Marsden can not be as heavily emnothing sells better than Kendricks



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