By me JOHN

emotions were too much for her. "Aunt, when I think of Roberts Iate, of Lionel's certain death—"Lionel is no better, I fear!" interrupted Mrs. Philip Danesbury.

"Better!" qiaculated Anna. "He can not live long as he goes on now; or, if he does live, he will become insane. Mr. Prast says his brain is softening rapidly. Waen I dwell apon Lionel's state, upor Robert's dreadful death, and remember that William may come to the same, my senses seem as though they would desert me."

"Now do you know what?" exclaimed Mrs. Philip, in a peremptory tone we use to an offending child; "if you say another word upon this topic, I shall be gone. You are doing yourself incalculable harm."

"I am always dwelling upon it," was Anna's answer, "How can I help it;" "You wast try and help it, You will never get strong if you don't," replied Mrs. Philip; "nothing retards recovery so much as brooding ever ills, real and imaginary.

She was resolute not to permit it, and Anna, perforce, was silent, and presently dropped into a doze. Mrs. Philip took the opportunity to leave, telling the nurse to look in again in the evening.

William Danesbury came home at teatime, and ran up to his wife's room. He was quite himself. He edged himself on to the sofa, and Anna drew his hand between hers, and hold it there.

"Have toa in my room, William," she shingered. "Nurse will make it and send it in for us." "I' you like," he cheerily answered.

"When do you mean to get out of this room, "When do you mean to get out of this room, "When do you mean to get out of this room, "Mrs. Philip was shocked and startled."

"More Telegand from a world of care and suffer almost seemed to intimate a regret that she was not released. "It's amost seemed to intimate a regret that she was not released. "It's amost seemed to intimate a regret that she was not released. "It's amost seemed to intimate a regret that she was not released. "It's amost seemed to intimate a regret that she was connected. They be not make the commints, "For they would not trouble themso' reie

it in for us."

"If you like," he cheerily answered, "When do you mean to get out of this room, Anna?"

"Soon. But I am not quite as strong as I might be. As I should be if—I—"

"If what?" he said, loaning over her.
She draw his ".

Mrs. Frilip was snocked and startled, after "Mrs. Danesbury dead" sho uttered, after a pause.

"If what?" he said, leaning over her. She drew his face down, so that it rested on hers, and whispered: "If I were not so anxious about you."

He could not pretend to misunderstand her, but he strove to turn it off with some disjointed, careless words—that he was all right, and meant to keep so.

"Oh, that you would, William!" she murmured. "If not for my sake, for?"—she puiled aside her shawl and disclosed a little red face nesteled to her—"this child's."

"Do not fear, Anna. I know the responsibility that is upon me. Nay, you must not ery. My dear wife, I will be all you wish me."

Thus, when himself, he was ever ready to goy. A kind, loving husband, an attractive

Danes Day House,

Fig. 12. The property of the

He was sobored then, and knew the He was aminated he had outseed. I never saw him last he had outseed. I never saw him last he had outseed from a word of the was amina, but he would it inquired that suppose he drank more to drown. No, indeed, aunt. He did not touch a p of anything for days afterward. He is of good hopes and resolves, if he had but the same resolves, the had but the same resolves the resolves to the could have the same resolves, the had but the same resolves the resolves to the could have the same resolves the r

the novelty found, that it was crowded night and day.

A William Danesbury passed, with an effort, these various houses of entertainment; really with an effort, for sounds of revelry, mingled with the jurging of glasses, came from them pleasantly on his ear, and in one room, where the blind was still undrawn, his ever caught sight of a goodly company. The temptation to enter, and more was very strong on William Danesbia then, but he resisted it and strode rainally on How strong it was, how the tempt tion, backed by the evil one, was pulling at his heart-string, he alone could telly but he did not tell how he resisted it. In passing Lionel's cottage he say an old lady standing at the door. He stopped.

he saw an old lady standing at the door. He stopped.

"If you want Mrs. Danesbury," she cided out before he could speak, "she gone out for the doctor. And I am keeping the door for her, and am afraid for my very life."

"Is Llouel ill? 'inquired William, guessing who she was.
"He's in the strangest way I ever saw continued the old lady, "int, thank goodness, I have never been with such as him, he's fancying he see cats, and dogs, and down she was draging down, and he she for elast he was draged home by two men, his head hanging down, and his face purple and there he lay, like a clod, for seventeen hours! Beast!"

The

crimson. Law there he lay, like a clod, for seventeen notes there he lay, like a clod, for seventeen notes there he lay, like a clod, for seventeen notes. At that moment Lionel's wife hastened up, And then the old lady, her grandmother, who had come from her farm to stop a few day in Eastborough, found that the gentleman was Mr. William Danesbury, and she had seen calling his brother "beast" to his face.

william gently pulled him forward. Lionel auddenly stopped dead.

"There she is!" he whispered. "On the bed. Look! She has got spots on her coat on the look. Look! She has got spots on her coat on the look. Look! She has got spots on her coat on the look. Look! She has got spots on her coat on the look. If you."

"Nonsense," said William, "there's nothing: you know it, Lionel. If you."

With a spring Lionel eluded William's grasp, and rushed to the foot of the stairs. The old lady, who fill stood to the her and it is to youture further, set up a shrill scream, and droined down them as if she had been in the street just as he was, before they could eath him. William drew him back toward the bed.

"I can's," he piteously said. "She's got inside, and some more with her. See how thick their tails are. There's one hanging out now. They are the imps, and the devils will be here presently."

"Come along," said William, cheerily; "Il drive thom all away for you."

Katharine turned the bed-clothed down by the very bottom of the bed, and patted it with her hands. "You see," she said to her husband, "it is all your fancy."

He touched the bed himself, and looked wildly about the room again. And just then the surgeon came in.

"What is the matter here?" asked Mr. Pratt. "I have just met o'd Grandmother. Ducksworth flying down the street, as if she were flying for her life, straid of stopping here, she said. "Ill again."

"More cats air, and other things," interposed Lionel's wife. "He is afraid now they are in the bed."

"Keep them away from me, Pratt, will you'r gasped Lionel. Sinder Mr. Pratt's experienced eye, Lionel suffored his boots to be taken from him, and lay down in bed. The doctor administered some medicine to him, then tucked him up, and told him to be quiet and to sleep. As they were leaving its room, William looked back. There sat Lionel unright in bed, ready to spring out. "I can't and to sleep. As they were leaving its room, william looked back. There sat Lionel unright in bed, ready to spring out. "I can't

them, I believe while she

"Lionel frund them, I believe while she was gone for you."

"Not one of the of these poor madmen will start our without their boots," remarked Mr. Pratt: "but let them put on their boots, and thee "Il watch an opportunity to be off, even if they be stark maked. Poor woman! she has a dreadful life with him. And this is going to be a bad attack."

"Do you fear so!" asked William.
"Ay. It's has been drinking awfully lately. It will be worse than any he has had. His wife must have some men in the house, for before morning he will be outforted that the shall get over this. I did not think he would the last time, when his comother died, you know. Ill look in at George Groat's," added Mr. Pratt, "and mend on the men that were here before, if and send up the men that were here before, if "I will stay until some one comes," said william.

"Do so, It is not right that his wife is looked.

they are to be had."

"I will stay until some one comes," said William.

"Do so. It is not right that his wife should be left slone."

Quiet did Lionel lie while Mr. Pratt was a characteristic or clear on him, he was troublesome again. Who are more cumning than they? Katiarine called out, and William ran up. "I want my boot,"

"Presently. What for?"

"On, they are round me, and I can't stop here. I must go out."

"Wery well. Presently," and down sat william.

Later, when the requisite help arrived, three men, William took his departure. These repeated attacks were a heavy expense, which of cours fell upon Mr. Daneshory. When William sentered Danesbury House, Arthur was instructed Danesbury House, Arthur was instructed Danesbury House, Arthur was instructed Danesbury House, Arthur was live in so botter in the morning, I shall call Pratt in. He would not have him to height.

"I have just been with Pratt at Lionel's," returned. William, "He has got another attack. The land, "He is sent three amen in, so he anticipates mischief."

"Ah. I heard of his being carried homo, unabe to walk, the night before last."

"And last night he stole out, and his wife and four hours looking for him, in the

her mind last time. That do the course him down terval of q of outraged

passed, and the night, and in the next day they had ostrap his bed. Now would lean in-tness, not rest; and new, one madness. The phantems and madness. The phantms and aracteristics of the malady, brain incessantly, and find a manufacture of the malady, brain incessantly, and the malady, brain incessantly, and the malady in the malady does over those it its victims, breaking out, its victims, breaking out, it then, into fierce attacks, it had in the long nights, nornings, these "dayls," and in the long nights, nornings, these "dayls," and its best of his disordered mind, to be to his disordered mind to be to his disordered mind in bers, knecking at the furnithe floor, the bedread, all ithing at him; now darting now becoming invisible, and gin every kind of a forrible and form, and as we, who into of, the malady in the m

ion of,
he have given themselves
to intemperance know tha
creep, or is creeping upor
till probably be their end
much bring themselves to this disease we them, that it and yet they abandon the c abandon the coapproach. Lihalf formed rewould thrust find embrace time, take you moment; at so time, take you otice; amoment; at son future one. Many a moment; at son future one. Many a man was a moment of the physical depassion almost unbearable but those pains were as nothing comparable in the mind sanguish; for he had a been brought up a heathen, and the deconsciousness of world to come shome in strong, flery, sarlet colors. Marvel that the illusion idevils, and other if ful phantoms, at saked Lionel Danes and the continued.)

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