

knew not where. Search was made. One of the village officials, went straight to the spot. It was an old haunt of hers, and there we came upon Lord Roderick. Desmond drawing the dead body out of the water. I flew into a frenzy of rage-I saw my way clear at once-I laid hold of him and accused him of the murder. He shook me off as if I had been a vip-er; but vipers have their fangs, and hittself the fall mine. That yery ergning er; but vipers have their fangs, and bitterly he felt mine. That very evening I met Gerald Desmond, his arch-enemy too. I though he looked at me strangely I had always distrusted him, but I nev-er feared him before. Something in his sinister eyes made me fear him now. I had good reason. He summoned me down to the shore, and there alone on the sands he told me he had seen all-he knew me to be a murderer. "I was on the opposite side of the stream,' he said, 'hidden in the thicket. I saw your meeting; I heard your words, I saw you strike the blow; I saw you fling her down to her death. William Morgan, I can have you hung as high I had always distrusted him, but I new

fling her down to her deafh. William Morgan, I can have you hung as high as Haman at the next assizes." ""But you will not,' I said, boldy. I was horribly frightened, but some-thing in his face gave me hope. 'You will not,' I said. 'You would rather hang your cousin.' I can not tell you what he wild in reply; it made even my blood run cold. He had hated him with man's deepest and bitterest hatred for years --for his rank, which he coveted, for the woman he was to wed, whom he coveted still more. On one condition would he sob. still more. On one condition would he spare me-that I swore his cousin's life Well, I consented-'all that man

stone was taken and sold. The accused was bailed to appear on Monday next. R. S. Girvin, Morris Woodlee, Chester Lawson and J. Kee, all M. C. R. em-ployees at Bridgeburg, appeared, charged with the robbing of cars of clothing, choes been tobacco auto lawns soon

The most gentle of gentlemen, the

since. My own impression is that he en-countered Gerald Desmond, and that there was foul play. Would God he were

countered Gerald Desmond, and una-there was foul play. Would God he were alive ! I would not have two murders on my soul in my dying hour." His voice failed. He was sinking fast, but he had still strength left to sign the document. His breathing came alow and labored; the death-rathe sounded

Are you Lord Roderick Desmond?" "Twenty years ago I was known by the total Roderick Desmond?" The senty was ago I was known by the total sentences of the sentences the sentences of the sentences the sentences of the sentences the awing tace. He tried to speak, but the dying face. He tried to speak, but the awing the the tried to speak, but the awing the sentences of the sentences the awing the sentences of the sentences the awing the sentences of the sentences of Kathleen, fell back-deal! CHATE XI. Thady Evelyn Desmond, entering the more found herself face to face with histening to her incessant prattle, with block of stern pallor on his face very unusual there. "You here, Trevannance?" Lord thy the sentences.

"No, he was not hanged. Whether he "No, he was not hanged. Whether he was murdered or not is an open ques-nance would not have laid a rude finger tion. He escaped from jail, but no one has ever heard of him or seen him alive her the the the name of woman, yet with the the name of woman, yet with the proud heart of the lady he professed to

worship. She looked up, all her Castilian fire

there was foul play. Would God he were alive? I would not have two murders on youl in my dying hou...
This voice failed. He was sinking fast, the head still strength left to sign already in his throat.
"T see them every night." he whise reed, hoarsely—"Kathleen and Lord Rory! I saw him last night. He bent over me and spoke to me in the moor. Ight, and I know he is dead."
Colonel Drummond arose and cama ad tood beside him.
"Degmond is not dead," he said, slow, y. "Look up and see!"
"His voice!" he cried; "his face-changed, but his! Am I same or mad? Are you Lord Roderick Desmond?"
"Twenty years ago I was known by that name. You have done me deep and bitter worng, William Morgan, but in this supreme hour may the great God.
Marking and sprease hour may the great God.
"A piercing cry range of the side, slow, it he near. All I have promised, I am ready to fulfill—to be your wife to morrow, if you demand it. And the solon of the man I wed, whoever he he, will be dearer to me than my iffe. Not if you on the side and the the tote degradation of suce a solofesion as this? Do you think I do not feel the bitter degradation of suce as a deeply as I deside the direct of the man who has supplanted

He listened to the impassioned work with a face of emotionless calm. "And the man who has supplanted me," he said, his low tones a strange me," he said, his low tones a strange

The time main who has suppressed assignments in the intended to mix with all classes of laborers, so that he might assertain their opinions and wishes. Already, he added, he had obtained many valuable inits from the men with whom he set is a cry breaking from her lips-such a cry of sharp, eruel pain as he could not have wrung from that hanghty bersat had he struck her down at his set. He was at hers the instant after if was uttered.
"Oh forgive me!" he cried. "I am a wretch, a mereiless brute! Evelyn, deartest, be obcyed him, looking up, ashen white.
"T deserve it," he answered, huskily.
"But spare him. I will never look upon

with the robbing of cars of clothing, shoes, bacon, tobacco, auto lamps, soap, silverware and other articles, the crimes having been committed during the years '07, '08 and '09, there being seven charges against Girvin, two against Woodlee, three against Lawson and seven against Kee. All elected to be tried by his Hon-or; three pleaded guilty, Lawson pleaded not guilty to two charges, and not guilty to the third charge of stealing, except being implicated in the case, he after-wards changed his plea to guilty. His Honor stated he was not prepared to pass sentence to day; he wished to con-sider the cases separately, and enlarged the case for a week. Mr. German, for the prisoners, applied for bail, but was refused.

ROYAL STEVEDORE.

King Gustave, of Sweden, Studying Labor Problems

Stockholm Dec. 5-King Gustave on Saturday inaugurated a new departure

for Sovereigns. Disguised as a steve for Sovereigns. Disguised as a steve-dore, he spent most of the day carrying sacks of coal from a lighter. In an in-terview after it was all over the King said that this was only the beginning. He intended to mix with all classes of laborers, so that he might ascertain their opinions and wishes. Already, he added, he had obtained many valuable hints from the men with whom he worked.

CRANERRY CONSERVE. Chop coarsely five pounds of berrics and two of seeded raisine, thinly peel rind from five oranges, then take the pulp and juice of six, boil the rind in water, changed until it is no longer bit-ter. When tender chop fine. Place the fruit and rind in kettle with five pounds of sugar heat and simmer slowly until of sugar, heat and simmer slowly until reduced to jam. CHRISTMAS LOVING CUP. CHRISTMAS LOVING CUP. Chop and melt twelve marshnallows in one pint of fruit juice. Boil one pound of sugar and one-half pint of water to 220 degrees Fahrenheit, then stir in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, the-fruit juice, and juice of one lemon. When cold fold in one-half pint of whipped cream, pack in ice and salt for three hours. Fill sherbet glasses half full of thin slices of orange, bananas, pincapple, and maraschino cherries. Cover with teaspoon each of lemon juice and liquid an inquest

The husband of the strong-minded wo-man can always get square by register-ing "John Smith and w'f."

on each of lemon juice and liquid. Over this heap the frozen mix ture

NUT CREAMS.

CRANBERRY CONSERVE

NUT CREANS. Dissolve one and one-half tablespoons of gelatine in one pint of hoiling water, strain into a basin, add six tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons caen of chop-ped pecans and pistachio nurs, one tea-spoon of vanilla extract, and one pint of whipped cream. Stir until beginning to grow firm. Pour into individual modes Turn out on serving alters cor. grow firm. olds. Turn molds. Turn out on serving plates, gar nish with whipped sweetened crean, and sprinkle over with finely chopped pis tachios.

TAFFY.

Two cupfuis granulated sugar, one cup-ful vinegar, one tablespoonful of butter Boil until crackles when dropped in water.

SPICE CAKE.

Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter or lard, three cupfuls of flour,

Harris Works at Brantford. Brantford, Dec. 4.— Joseph Hurley, aged 75 years, was killed at the Mas-sey-Harris Works here this morning. For a month he had been running an elevator. About 8 o'clock, while the elevator was at the second floor some-one below released it and it shot up. As it rose to the third floor Hurley was caught between the elevator and the rate which descended to protect the gate which descended to protect the opening. He was fatally crushed in the ribs, which penetrated his heart, and he died an hour later. Four years ago he came from Seaforth. There will likely be

CRUSHED BY ELEVATOR.

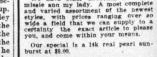
Joseph Hurley Killed in the Massey-

Stop

Harris Works at Brantford.



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