"I don't want you to do anything, sir," Ned replied, with heightened solor.

"But I offers a reward for information regarding the dog, and I feel that it would be neither fair nor honorable not to make my word gool. I should be very happy to pay you five dollars, or more, if you think that would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets would not be enough, and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pockets will be approached his charges are will be approached his charges are well, marm, the gangway is open, and we may as well get comfortable seats while we can. Where's your trunk, 2" and he glanced about him, the high truncation of the future; she's an amazing lady-like little body—pretty as a picture, too, or that color in her checks."

"Well, marm, the gangway is open, and if remarked: "Well marm, the gangway is open, and we may as well get comfortable seats while we can. Where's your trunk, 2" and he glanced about him, the high truncation of the future; she's an amazing lady-like little body—pretty as a picture, too, or that color in her checks."

"Yell, marm, the gangway is open, and we may as well get comfortable seats while we can. Where's your trunk, 2" and he glanced about him, the high truncation of the future; she's an amazing lady-like little body—pretty as a picture, too, or the future; she's an amazing lady-like little body—little paice of the future; she's an amazing lady-like little body—little body—little body—little body—little body—little body—little b mation regarding the dog, and I feel, that it would be neither fair nor honorable not to make my word gool. I should be very happy to pay you five dollars, or more, if you think that would not be enough," and Mr. Langmaid drew forth a well-filled pocket-book as he spoke.

book as he spoke.

"Please do not, sir," Ned urged, looking really distressed at the thought of taking money for what he had done. "I do not want any reward — the little girl ny reward — the little giri poke so kindly to me that San-ay when she gave me the rose that —I've been wishing ever since that could do something for her."

Mr. Langmald smiled at the boy's hivalrous capit!

hivairous spirit.
"I know that Gertrude will be very happy to have Budge back again, and it is very good of you to wish to do her the favor; but really I think you must let me give you something."

"I thank you very much, Mr. Lang-

"I thank you very much, Mr. Lang-maid," Ned returned, with an assumption of dignity which would have been amusing had he not been so deeply in earnest, "but I should feel mean to take money for telling you about the pug—truly I should. I must go back to my work now, as my hour is nearly up. (Bod-bye, sir; good-bye, Budge, and before the astonished merchant fully realized his intention the boy had darted from the office. the boy had darted from the office.

and in another minute from the store. "Really, he is a fine little fellow; nobele-minded and generous. Why du't I think to ask him where he lives or works? Then I could have sent him some nice gift," the man naued, regretting exceedingly Ned's abrupt departure. "I wonder what he does; he is rather young to be working for his living. There is something strangely familiar about the youngster's face. Wallingford! In you giter's face. Wallingford!
I'm airaid he is someth
to that girl with w is something with whom

I'm ai, aid he is something to that girl with whom Heatherton was so infatuated. Ugh!" with a rest ess shring of his shoulders, "that is not a pleasant memory. Upon my word I wish I'd never had anything to do with it. Strange that college boys will get so reckless. Many a man has had cause, in after life, to regret the scrapes he has been led into—the 'wild oats' he has sown during his collegiate days," the man concluded, and then fell into a reverie that was anything but agreeable, that was anything but agreeable, judging from the regretful expressions on his face.

CHAPTER VII.

Ned, could, of course, understand that Mr. Langmaid would wish to pay the reward he had advertised, yet somehow he felt deeply hurt and an-noyed to have been offered money for having been instrumental in re-storing Budge to his ittle mistress. "The idea of me taking money for finding her dog, when she was such a little lady to me! I guess not!" he soliloquized, holding his held very high, his eyes very bright, as he skipped across the street, where after running a coup e of blocks, he turned into Chauncy street, and never sackened his pace until he reached Bed-ford where he darted in at the rear entrance to White's, and in less than five minutes was busy about his ac-

at he was going to leave at the end

The man frankly expressed his regret at lo ing so honest and diligent at lo ing so honest and diligent at boy, and after conferring with a member of the firm, offered him a dolar more a week if he would remain, But Ned teld him that he was going to d) even better than that; while, for his mother's sake if not for his own, he felt that it would be best for him to go to the hotel at the teach.

pinte dent could not blame decision, but told him that he should ever wish to return to the stere he would be very glad to take him back. Monday mer ing found Mrs. Wal-,

ingford a: d Ned at Bowes' wharf, in for Nanta ket.

Here they were met and cordially who was

Here they were met and cordially greeted by Mr. Lawson, who was ahead of them, and had been watching for them for nearly fifteen min-

Ned looked very neat and spruce in his cheap but nicely fitting suit, while Mrs. Wallingford appared overy much the lady, in spite of her simple dress of inferior brilliantine, her last year's bonnet, and lisle thread gloves. She were no widow's cap, no crape, only dead black, very plainly made; but her lovely face, so pale and fair, seemed like a pear set in jet, while she looked very youthful, the old gentlement thought, and said to himse f, that she must have been very your when she must have been very young when she was-married.

Her beautiful eyes lighted with pleasure and gratitude the moment they fell upon him.

peasure and gratitude the moment they fel upon him.

"I hoped no hing would prevent you from meeting us this morning," she remarked, after shaking hands with him, "for I have never been on any of these boats, and I am a little thmid about traveling over strange-routes."

"Never done much travelling, I suppose?" Mr. Lawson remarked, as he ran his keen eyes over her graceful figure, and noted the lady-like neatness and simplely of her attire. A vivid spot of color flamed in the lady's cheek at this remark, which was half a question, half an assertion.

noticed that the bied over the

"Humph! answer, I'm Lawsou mu up and dow an has an mistaken. struggle of own way born. I'm

answered. "Ned and I have all the clothing we shall need for the present in this extension." and she pointed to a new aid capacious one that stood

a new aid capacious one that stood near them.

"Well, well, marm, there'll be precious few women at the fash-lonable — House with as little luggage as that," he responded with a twinkle in his eye as he picked up the valise and led the way, on board the boat.

The day was fine and the sail down the harbor was delightful, Mr. Lawson pointing out the various objects of interest, and relating the historical events associated with some of them.

cal events associated with some of them.

Ned had never been on the ocean before, and the experience was an exciting one to him, while he exhibited all a boy's enthusiasm over what he saw—the shipping especially interesting him.

Upon their arrival at Nantasket, Mr. Lawson took a carriage for the hotel, where both Ned and his mother were soon installed in their respective positions.

Mrs. Wallingford was assigned a roomlooking out upon the sea, while Ned had a smaller one connecting with his mother's apartment. The "linen room" was on the same floor, was both spacious and pleas-

to be kept in order and handed out to the dining-room servants and chambermalds as they are needed. They must be looked over and mend-ed as they come from the laundry, and there'll be some new articles to the made, but I gross you'll have and there'll be some new articles to be made; but I guess you'll have plenty of time for some exercise out of doors and sea bathing, both of which I advise you to take, if you want to get strong and well."

"Thank you, Mr. Lawson." Mrs. Wallingford gratefully responded, for she saw that the old gentleman was

interested in her welfare, and want-ed to be kind to her; "I will do every-thing that I can to improve my health, for I know I cannot discharge my duties faithfully unless I am we'l."
"That's the talk, but if, during a

rush, the work gets ahead of you, just let me know, and you shall have help."

She thanked him again for his consideration, and then he left her to begin how more begin her work.

Already she felt better than for a long time. The salt air was both re-freshing and invigorating, and she seemed to be breathing in strength with every inspiration, while hope and courage were revived over the prospect of a permanent home for the summer and remunerative employ-ment to enable her to lay by a little for the future, when the season should

e at an end.

Ned was to be the office runner, and his bright face, alert manner, and manily, courteous bearing at once won him the goodwill of every one whom he served.

He dropped easily into his line of daty, and was so cheerful and good-natured in performing it that he re-ceived many a "tip" from appreciat-ive guests in the house.

Ali this he gave directly into the Ali this he gave directly into the hand of his mother, who carefully invested them in one of the Boston banks as a nest-agg for him in the future. He began at once to grow brown and hearty, his eyes were bright with health, his step elastic, and he was as ha; py as the day was long, while, when he began to discover that his mother's thin cheeks were filling out and a dainty color to tinge them, his delight knew no bounds.

"Marmee," he said to her one day, while his eyes dwelt fondly on her facee, "you are getting as pretty as

while his eyes dwelt fondly on her facee, "you are getting as pretty as —as a young girl; do you know it?"

"Fie, Ned, you mustn't begia to practice flattery upon your mother," Mrey Walingford responded, an amused smile novering about her lips.

"It isn't flattery, it's solid truth; you're a hundred times prettier than some of the fine ladies who are here," he stoutly affirmed, but she laughed out merrily, and told him to run away, for she was very busy.

But surprises and pleasures seemed to follow thickly upon each other. One day, as Ned was hurrying along a hali, intent upon some daty, he nearly ran over a bright little fairy, dressed all in blue and white, with a wealth of golden hair streaming over her plump shoulders, and

"Never dene much travelling, I suppose?" Mr. Lawson remarked, as he ran his keen eyes over her gruceful figure, and noted the lady-like neathess and simplicity of her artire. A vivid spot of color flamed in the lady's cheek at this remark, which was half a question, half an assertion.

"Not of late years," she quietly returned.

"Not of late years," she quietly returned.

"Not since your husband died, I suppose. How long has he been dead?" Mr. Lawson inquired.

The vivid scarlet deepened, and Miriam Wallingford's eyes drooped as she repoled, in a constrained tone:

"I—I lost him before Ned was born. Ned, dear, your tie had loosened. Combers, and let me arrange it for you." She turned abruptly from the man's keen gaze, and busied herse focknotting Ned's pretty blue the lady was how found Budge for me!"

"You are Ned Wallingford, and the boy who found Budge for me!"

"You see Ned Wallingford, and the boy because she remembered him; but how did you know me?"

you are Ned Wallingford, and the boy who found Budge for me!"
"Yea," Ned responded, flushing with joy because she remembered him; But how did you know me?"
never forget anybody," asserbed city maid, with a confident toss light head.

out at that drinking

have a pretty good memory—haven't we, doggie?" re-ponded M:ss Gertrude as she fondly petted the siky head of her pet, "and we are ever so much obliged to you for giving us back to each other. Do you know," she added confidentially, "I nearly cried my eyes out when I thought he was lost forever."

Ned looked as if he thought it would be a great pity to spe! "meh lovely eyes, but he simply said

"I'm sure you are vs. welcome to all that I did, and I am very glad that I happened to run across him." all that I find, and I an very grad mat I happened to run across him."
"Papa thought you were very in-dependent, though, not to take any reward," the child gravely remarked, as she studied Ned's frank, handsome

face.

He flushed again.

"I couldn't," he said, "after he had been so kind, and—and you had given me that beau ifui rose."

"What rose?" Gertrude inquired, wonderingly, then as she suddenly remembered, she added, indifferently.

"Oh, that was nothing. But are you stopping here at this house?" she in quired, with some curiosity.

uired, with some curiosity. "Yes, I am messenger cerk."

c'erk."

"Oh! Do you like it?"

"Yes, indeed; 'r think it is great fur., and I do so love the sea," and Ned glanced out of an open window where he could see the bright, sunlit waves as they came rolling in upon the rocks on the beach.

"But don't you get very tired?"
Gertrude asked.

"We I, sometimes, but I get rest-

Wel, sometimes, but I get rested after a swim and a good

"Oh, can you swim?"

"Oh can you swim?"

"Of course I can; can't you?"

"No; but papa said he would try to teach me the summer," Gertrude replied, with a little envious sign over Ned's accomplishment, then after cooking him gravely over for a momant, she remarked, "I think it is rather queer that you should happen to be here. We always come here for month or two every summer. I think it is the nicest place I know of. Do you like to sail on the water?"
"Don't I?" Ned returned enthusiastically, "though I don't have a chance very often, I'm so busy."

chance very often, I'm so busy."
"Papa has a yacht, and we go out very often; I will ask him to take you with us some day. Butt perhaps you are in a hurry now, and I'll see you again about it," the child returned, as it suddenly occurred to her that she was beening by me good within

curred to her that she was keeping him a good white. Good by," she added: "say good-by to him, Budge, for he has been a good fricad to you."

Budge responded to this command by a short, friendly bark, and by trying to wag his tightly curled tail. Ned ifted his cap again as the blue and white fairy went skipping down the hall, and then went about his business with a sparkle of loy in his eyes and a bright smile on his lips. Gertrude Langmaid was, in his estimation the prettiest and sweetest. He knew that she was the petted daughter of a wealthy gentleman,

daughter of a wealthy gentleman, while he was the son of a poor widow, while he was the son of a poor widow, and had to work for his living; but she was just as kind and friendly to him as if he had been the son of a millionaire, and he almost worshipped her for her sweet graciousness.

Later in the day Mr. Langmaid came into the office and shook hands condully with him, while after that he lost no opportunity to give Ned an errand, and always "tipped" him liberally in return for his services.

errand, and always "tipped" him liberally in return for his services.

Ned saw Gertrade every day after that first interview, and they became the best of friends. She never varied her kind and gracious manner, though Ned sometimes wondered if she would treat aim the same in the presence of her own high-toned companions. At last she had an opportunity to prove herself the noble-hearted little lady that she was. Her eleventh birthday came around soon after her arrival at the hotel, and her father and mother arranged for a little reand nother arranged for a little re-ception and lawn party in honor of the event, with refreshments to be served in a tent which was erected in the spacious grounds for the oc-

casion.

New was rather surprised and very much gratified to receive a printed invitation to the party, a mark of little Miss Langmaki's friendship and esteem which made his cheeks glow and his eyes spark with pleasure. He showed it to the clerk, and was even more delighted when he told him hat he should have the whole afternoon of the specified day to himself. So at three o'clock on the tenth a merry company of boys and gris, about Gertrude's age, assembled on the lawn and plazza of the hotel, and entered most heartly into the var-ous sports provided for them. Nel enjoyed every hing as thor-

or gh y as any one, and son made himef a favorite by his good-natured and obliging manner, and as his mother had taken pains to have him hiely dressed for the occasion, everybody, save those boarding at the hotel. supposed him to us the son of some

supposed him to be the son of some guest in the house.

But all the amusement came to the solution of some guest in the house.

But all the amusement came to the solution of some guest in the house.

But all the amusement came to the solution of the solu

common errand-boy," the child re-turned, with another toss of her the the description of the the description of the the description of the lawn, where he description of the state of the description of the descrip

"What errand-boy?" chimed in a chorus of voices, for several others had approached, and were listening to arrangements while they bent surprised glances upon Katharine Montague, who was a guest in the hotel, and who had severtly resented Ned's being invited to the party.

"That Ned Wailingford," was the contemptuous reply; "he's—he's only an errand boy here in the hotel."

"Well," exclaimed Gertrude, just here, her fair face crimsoning and here eyes flashing with indignation, "what if he is? he is just one of the nicest boys I ever knew, and you'll spoil everything, Kate Montague, if you do or say anythirg unkind to him," and tears rushed into the little maiden's eyes as she concluded this spirited defence of her friend.

"Yes," said Mrs. Langmaid, gravely,

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tarrhozone Cure, Bronchitis of Three Years' Standing After Four Doctors Failed - Convincing Proof That Ca tarrhozone is a Speedy and Infallible

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"Ned is a remarkably nice boy, and I should be very sorry to have his feeiing, hurt in any way slupply because he is not the son of rich parents and has to work. I hope you will all be very careful,"

"Mamma, I will choose Ned for my partner," (tertinds here provided up-

partner," Gertrud: here spritedly announced: "I shall be proud to have him to go with me, for he is always occurred."

him to go with me, for he is always so gentlemanly."

This independent champlonship quenched all further ill-natured remarks, for these little people were all familiar enough with the etiquette of polite society to know that whoever was chosen by the hostess as an escort had the post of honor, and it would not do to give offence by slighting him in any way.

Consequently Ned, who happily was in blissful ignorance of this little tiff regarding his position and social standing, was made very happy when Gertrude, with shyl sweet graciousness, asked him if "he would be her partner and take her in to surport." ness, asked him if "he would be her pertner, and take her in to supper," the kid the procession with her as proudly and with as much self-posses-sion as if he had been accustomed all his life to such gallantries, while Ger-trude confidentially told her mother afterward that "there wasn't a boy at the table who was as hand some, gentlemanly, and attentive as Ned Wallingford."

CHAPTER VIII.

But Miriam Wallingford had over heard the spirited discussion regarding the social standing and real worth of her boy, if Ned had not. She had been sitting on the upper plazza, just where she could overlook the sports of the young people as she quietly worked at her mending and had thus been an unintentional listener to the debate.

Her fair face had flushed hotly as the pert little miss had spoken so slightingly of the "common errand boy," and she bent eagerly forward to listen for the reply from Gerturde and her mother.

A sweet smile curved her delicate lips, when the true-hearted little eard the spirited discussion regard

lips, when the true-hearted little maiden so nobly espoused the cause of her humble friend, and her glauce rested gratefully upon Mrs. Langmald, as she fully upon Mrs. Langmaid, as she gently but firmly objected to having she had never met the lady, neither had she yet seen Mr. La gmaid, but Gertrude she knew very well, for Ned frequently brought her to her rooms, and she and the attractive young girl had become firm though.

had become firm friends.

Miriam was thankful that her duties did not bring her much in contact with the guests of the house. she rarely saw any of them except as she rarely saw any of them except as she met them by chance, in passing through the halls about her duties, and it was a subject of wonder, among many of them, who the beautifur woman could be with that slight, graceful figure, and a face of such delicate fairness and refinement.

Her work was of such a nature that she applied layers be dealthy.

that she could always be daintily dressed and though her costumes were very simple—usually of white or some prety cambric dotted with a thry sprig of black, she appeared like some cultured and high-bred lady,

which indeed sho really was.
But a cloud, aside from her poverty,
overshadowed her life—a cloud pressod so leavily upon her heart and spirit
that she instinctively shrank from all Mr. Lawson was the only one with

art, Lawson was the only one with whom she held anything like friendly intercourse. He was frequently at the hotel, and always sought her to inquire, in a most kind and paternal way, "how she and Ned were getting

along."

He always seemed strangely pleased, too, with the improvement in her health and appearance, while it was plain to be seen that he was becoming exceedingly fond of Ned.

of Ned.

In her gratitude for the great kindness he had shown, in providing such a congenial home and employment for her and her boy, Miriam was very amiable and pleasunt to him—except when he attempted to question her regarding her past, as he did more one or two occasions: he did upon one or two occasions then she would suddenly withdraw within her shell, so to sperak, assuming a proud though quiet reserve, which effectually bafiled the old gentleman's curiosity.

But to-day as she sat upon the largest and realized the kindness and

"Oh. if I can but have my health and employment, so that I can give him the education I wish, I know he will rise in the world and eventually become the equal, if not the superior, of any of those petted children of fortune," she mused, as she continued to watch them during the banquet. "Ned is naturally smart," she continued. "I believe he will develop talent as he grows older, and I am sure he will become a mar to be proud of in spite of—"

Her lips suddenly closed and thus shut back into her sad heart the thought to which she had so nearly "Oh, if I can but have my health

thought to which she had so nearly

thought to which she had so nearly given expression.

A little later she arose, and taking in her arms the pile of linen—upon which she had been at work—she went within the house to put it

went within the house to put it away.

As she was passing along the spacious hall leading to the linear-room, she saw a gentleman approaching her from the opposite direction.

She merely glanced at him, and would have passed on without a second look, had not a half-smothered exclamation of astonishment from him caused her to lift her eyes again to his face, when she suddenly became rooted to the spot where she stood.

stood.

Her limbs refused to move; every atom of color iled from her face; her heart beat like a sledge-hammer in her boson, when the roaring as of a great was toold, when the bosons is the colors of the state of wateriall was in her ears. The gentleman himself was scarcely

less astonished and overcome.
For a moment he was rendered speechless, and appeared to be smitten with a terrible sense of gulit and consternation. a gesture indicating keenest pain, he questioned in a husky, hardly audible tone:

udible tone:
"Are you Mirlam Wallingford?" "You know that I am," she breathed; and then, her suddenly-smitten heart, unable to bear this cruel

heart, unable to bear this cruel probing of an old wound, she sank, with a moan, in a heap upon the floor, scattering her pile of snowy linen all about her.

The man sprang forward to save her the fall, but only in season to receive her head upon his arm, thus preventing it from striking against the sharp casing of a door, with a force that would have brulsed it terribly.

force that would have brulsed it terribly.

"Poor gir!" he muttered, as he saw that she had fainted. "I do not wonder that she was overcome; this meeting must have shocked her as much as it has me."

He gently lifted her from the floor, bore her into a small reception room near by and laid her upon a sofa there.

Then returning to the hall he

Then returning to the hall he gathered up the scattered linen and carried this also within the room, shutting the door after him to prewent any one from coming in.

He found the stricken woman beglaning to revive, and bringing her a glass of water, he made her drink some of it, and was relieved to see that she was rapidly recovering her

You are better?" he remarked, in

"You are better?" he remarked, in a kindly tone.

"Yes, thank you," Mirlam returned, and raised herself to a sitting posture, but with her great pain-dilated eyes fixed, with a look of horror, upon her companion.

"Do not regard me so accusingly, I beg," he remarked, with visible agitation, "I know that I was guilty of a great wrong toward you years ago; but ah! I have repented of it in sackcloth and cashes, over and over again."

and over again."
"Your repentance came rather late," Miriam Wallingford returned, with exceeding bitterness, while her face was ghastly in its pallor, too late to prevent a terrible and lasting stigma from resting upon me and my boy."
"Ah! then Ned is your son!"

"Yes."
"Why do you call him by the name of Wallingford?"
"Can you ask?—why call him anything else?" almost passionate inquiry.
"But"—

"Do you imagine, for one moment, boy to bear the rame of the coward who deceived me wronged me in the most cruel manner that a woman can be wronged?" the pale woman cried, springing to her feet and confronting her companion with bazing eyes, a spet of vivid red burning on each cheek, while she was so brilliantly beautiful in her indignant excitement that her companion marveled. "But, pray let me explain," the man began appealingly, when she interrupted him again.
"Explain!" she repeated, with that a woman

"Explain! she repeated, with stinging scorn, but in a tone of agony which smote the listener like agony which smote the listener like a lash, "How can you explain? What can you explain? Do you suppose that any explanation can undo the wrong of the past?"

"No; it cannot 'undo it' penaps; but it may serve to mitigate it in a measure, if you will but listen to me,"

he replied, with gentle gravity.

"Oh! you do not know what yo are talking about," the stricken we man cried sharply and with a drihard sob; "nothing can ever midgate my condition and no one know it better than you who helped to bring me where I am. Can anything give me back my care-free youth, my invocence and happiness? Can anything make me the guidless loyed and honored gir. I was when I farst knew you!—restore my home, m and honored gir. I was when I farknew you?—restore my home, in parents, both of whom died of broke hearts? Can anything wipe out torture of the last thirteen to years—the struggle with pover care and disease? Can anything g to my boy an honorable birthriand make him what a fond loving mother would wish him be? Ah! William Cunningham, perhaps, did not think when akled and abetted such a fraudy ago that your sin would rise up confront you at this late dayour life—" "For heaven's sake stop!" cried the man with white lips, his voice

"For heaven's sake stop!" cried the man with white lips, his voice hoarse with suppressed feeling. "Every word you utter is like a dagger in my heart. And why do you address me by the name of Cunningham!"

"Was not that the name by which your friend introduced you to me?"

"Sure exough he did!" he acknowledged as It but just then recalling the fact. "But did he never tell you that it was not my surname?"

that it was not my surname?"
"No."
"My name is William Cenninghan Langmaid."
Mrs. Wallingford started and bent

a searching look upon him.

"And you are—Gertrude's father?"
she asked.

"Yes." "The father of that sweet be child!" the woman continued thought fully. "Suppose she should grow to womanhood only to be doomed." womanhood only to be to such a fate as mine."

to such a fate as mine."
"Heaven forbid!" cried the fondfather sharply, a shudder of repulsion shaking him from head to foot.
"Suppose," Mirlam went on, as if
she had not noticed the excamation, "that some mar ghould win her love—her pure heart as Richard Heatherton won mine—for I was as pure and as well beloved by my parents as Gertrude is to-day. Suppose this man should have a friend who should assist him in decarring her as I was man should have a friend who should assist him in deceiving her, as I was deceived, and her future happiness should be wrecked, as mine was wrecked, and she should be obliged to go through the world a heartbroken and deserted woman, burdened with a nameless babe to face a future of reverts alone.

ed with a nameless babe to face a future of poverts alone—"

"For the love of Heaven cease! cannot bear another word," Mr. Langmaid cried with lips that were absolutely colorless, an expression of keenest agony in his eyes at the thought of his darling ever suffering such a possible fate as his companion had portrayed. "You have been deeply wronged I admit," he continued, recivering himself after a moment; "I know that Heatherton planned to do a dastardly thing—I know that I did wrong in allowing him to draw me into it, and I have wished—many, many times—that I him to draw me into it, and I have wished—many, many times—that I could meet you again, to ask you to pardon me for even appearing to sanction his act, and to explain how I happened to be a party to it. But I was young, wild and heedless, I thought only of fun and frolic at that time—never dreaming of his real intention; I, too, Mrs. Wallingford was deceived by him."

"You deceived!" repeated Mirlam, in surprise. "In what way?"

"Sit down and let me tell you the whole story of that night's doings,"

whole story of that night's doings,"
Mr. Langmaid said, as he rolled forward an easy chair for his companion, and asked her to be seated;
then taking another opposite her,

On that night, when you became

the victim of a great wrong, and only about ten minutes before we started, on whiat I supposed to be room-you of course know that we were in the same class at college and said that he and Mathews we oment, noble of the louse of a farmer, where should find two pretty girls all themselves and ready or a frolic. Farmer and his wife had gone to york to attend some anniver meetings connected with the determined the some statement of the some some anniver meetings connected with the determined the some statement of the some state farmer and his wife had gone to New York to attend some anniversary meetings connected with the denom-hation to which they belonged. He mation to which they belonged. He sail they—he, Matthews and the girls—had planned to have a mock marriage, to be followed by a wedding supper and a jolly good time generally. Everything was to be carried out in first-class style; Miss Wallingford—the farmer's daughter—was to act as bride: her friend. wailingford—the farmers daughter—was to act as bride; her friend, Miss Arnold, as the bridesmaid; Mathews as the best man; and, he added, 'we want you to go along as company for the parson, who is a friend o Mathews and has premised to do the thing up in shape."

(To be Continued.)

Genius is knowing what to do; alent is knowing how to do.

Broken Down In Health.

Weak, Nervous, Debilitated and Almost a Victim of Nervous Prostration, This Young Lady Was Restored to Health and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

It is in the spring when the blood is come exhausted and the frightful become the evil effects of artificial win its without using a restorative to blood, and reinvigorate the whole become Mrs. D. W. Cronsberry, 168 Richm "My daughter, who sews in a whilly run down by the steady confine her work. Her nerves were so exhaus ated that she had to give up work enter the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one with the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one with the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was so weak and debilitation of the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the one was a more transfer of the nerves because the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the life and ward off distressing body build up new, red corpuscies in the life and ward off distressing body bui

nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Fo fited from the very first. It proved to health and strength. After having again, healthy and happy, and attrib Chase's Nerve Food. It also helped her grippe. I can recommend it as an excellent remedy in restoring her used four boxes she is now at work utes her recovery to the use of Dr. through a very severe attack of lacellent remedy."

As a blood purifier and spring re inestimable value. It prevents and chess and debility by the building-up nerves strong, and the whole system at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.