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## THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1886.

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Bombay. It seems that held a Judgeship in Buyears. He is just dead, his fortune, which was to my slf. I believe if the fifty thousand pour windfall for a porr but d

man !" o bas basis He spoke in a light top

There was a supportion of dark eyes, which made

a "Of course," fias said between his finger and th ing his brows a little," have made up your mu

ently\_\_\_\_\_ Bette hughed blood Authony's stm stmost all his band a band on whi

as that af a delivate we different from this briswingales and strong be in such a harry," he something to tell sum-Morven doesn't know. "Wall In vien A tree ately,""I had a latter fre

ently--"

JUST IN

BY ADELINE S AUTHOR OF "JACOBI'S

FALSE PRETEN

CHAPTER A STRANGE HOM There was a curiou Anthony Lookhart's fa sented huuself next ounsin's bedside. O thought that he feit so the idea of becoming confidant, Bertis hime of the chill in his man not mind. Mr. Bertie very acute young man lazy manner ; and those of his new more than him credit for abeing. erception of the state of ings towards himself and he was disposed to do so the americantion of that and with a man like Loc tered at once upon th letter to Lord Morven. "To soil the truth," abruptly, "I don't see w manit Inte fullious. Ite or any number of let tation, but there is absol as to what you must say. "What must I say ?". I "That you have no t ing the army, and would anything without his can "Ab I" said Bertie,"





fully avoided looking face. He need not have ful. There was pothing face but what all the w

TT RORIGON "I congratulate you," quietly. Nos doubt t matters. You will go be and marry Lady Lilias at "Ah, that's the mischie

Bertie. "I am nut to m twenty five without Lord sent-which I don't bell ever give. If I do I forfe -And you are now---"Twenty two."

"What a tyrant that ours seem to have been ! will write at once to Los tell him of this change i stances, and he will se there can be no possi your living in your op wish to do so. This you unconditionally, I a "Yes, I am free to m drakes of it as I show

choose.' "What was the name friend ?" "Rutherford. I'm ca by the bye-I had almi fact, And you think I

at once T' "I did not say so. will have no choice. valided home for the pose, and the question you ought not to abar Southern city. I can the good place on the Rivie Anthony was going o somewhat cold and un when he became aware not listening to him. his back, with his eyes into the distance, and a his lips, When Anthe paused his cousin stuck which seemed, in Luck be strikingly irrelevant "Anthony," he sai

ge home with me." "Go home with you replied Arthony, wit surprise that he cert at this propesition. II "Why can't you ?"