"You know what followed—how, a few minutes after our arrival at your home, you appeared in your simple, but beautiful bridal robes, leaning on Heatherton's arm, and accompanied by Mathews and Miss Arnold. You know, too, how impressive Harris made the ceremony. I shall never forget how I was suddenly slocked into my manhood and better nature by the solemnia. You know what followed-how, a ity with which he conducted that service; he awed me, for of course I believed that it was all mockery. I daring the wrath of Providence, by making light of such sacred things, and I resolved that I would never lend myself to anything of the kind again. myself to anything of the kind again.

"But these impressions wore off somewhat, when, later, we gathered around the temptingly spread table and gave ourselves up to feasting and hilarity. Everything was carried out to perfection; you made a charming bride—Heatherton was, apparently, the happiest of grooms—Harris a model of a parson; and no one, save those directly concerned in the affair, would have dreamed of such a thing as a mock marriage—"

"A mock marriage!" repeated Miriam Wallingford in an agonized tone;

A mock marriage: repeated anian Wallingford in an agonized tone; "it was the most sacred of ceremonies to me, I had not a suspicion, for months afterward, but that everything had been conducted in good faith—all the holiest feelings of my soul were stirred within me, as I breathed those yows which made me, as I believed, Richard Heatherton's wife. Oh! how could you have lent yourself to such a sacrilege?—and you believed that it was nothing more han a jest to me?"

"Yes—and yet---"

"It does not seem possible that you could have looked into my face and judged me so lost to a sense of all that s high and holy," Miriam interruptwas high and holy," Miriam interrupted, with quivering lips, "Oh! it was a terrible deception! Do not attempt to excuse it," she went on wildly, as he opened his lips to speak again, "but listen while I tell you how! I was led into the wretched trap. I first met wildly, as Richard Heatherton at a fashionabl party, given by an aunt who lived in New Haven, and who thought it might please her brother's unsophistleated daughter to see something of the ways of high life in the city, I was a simple country girl, but I had been tenderly ared, well educated, although I had yer been much in society. Mr. Hea-erton appeared to be attracted never been much in society, attracted therron appeared to be attracted toward me from the moment of our introduction, showed me considerable attention at that time, and upon varages afterward, while I lous occasions afterward, while I gave him my whole heart at the very

We met frequent'y, during the next few weeks, and it was not long before he confessed his love for me and asked me if I would be his wife. I believed me it I would be his white. I believe him to be sincere, and readily gave him my promise to marry him. He wanted to be married at once and secretly; for he could not claim me openly, he said, until after his twenty-fifth birthsun, until after his twenty-fitth Eirth-day, when he expected to come into possession of a large amount of money, which some relative and his father had promised to settle upon him, if he did himself honor in college.

"At first I would not listen to such a proposition: I said wait until you

a proposition; I said wait until you are free to claim me publicly, then I gladly be your wife. But he was very persistent; he would give me no peace; and every time we met he pleaded with me to go, away with him

and be married.
"At last I yielded to a certain ex-At last I yielded to a certain tent. I told him firmly that I would never consent to an elopement—that if I was ever married it must be in my father's house, and everything conducted in a respectable and legal manner. This made him angry at manner. This made him higry at first, at what he termed my lack of faith in him, but finally, upon being told of my parents' proposed visit to New York, he planned the wedding you have described, and I consented that the marconsented that the mar-should be kept secret, until after his graduation and accession to the fortune he expected, when, he promised, he would own me before his fam-

"He played his game well-so well that it is not strange that I never suspected but that that ceremony was legal—or that I was not his law-ful wife. I had always despised any-thing like diception or double-dealingand it were upon me, mentally and physically, to think how I had dephysically, to think how I had "de-ceived my father and mother, whose lives were bound up in me. But I idel-ized my husband—as I believed Rich-ard Heatherton to be—and so I cheer-fully sacrificed myself to him. I told myself that his college course would soon be complete, the would soon atsoon be completed in world soon re-tain his twenty-fifth birthday, then all would be well, and my parents would forgive me, when they realized how happy I should be in my new re-

Richard Heatherton finished his "Richard Hentherton Initialed inscellers cours"—he passed his twenty-fifth birthday, and I confidently expected that he would at once acknowledge me and give me my rightful position. I spoke of it several times, but ne off with various excuses. he put me off with various excusses,
But I had pride and spirit, and I inesisted upon being owned as his wife.
He tried to fatimidate me with angry
words and reprinches, but I was
firm: I told him he must voluntarily
do right by me or I would summon
the withesses to our marriage and
convel him to it.

can ever understand how soul of a women is reat and crushed when she has been duped and tring out all the tender sacred affections of he to have them trample mocked at, while she is thing too wile to be teld man who has ruled her. man who has ruined her man who has ruined her "It all came like a the me. At first I could not-believe it; but wher h my misery, then I knew true. I raved and he on

"I readily assenced, believing that it was understood by all to be an out-and-out frolic, and that everything was just as Heatherton had represented; and when he added that he had provided a large hamper of good things, champagne included, the temptation was one not to be resisted.
"You know what followed—how, a of this and the uselessness of my entreaties I rose up, without another word of entreaty, and left him, vowing that I would never look on his face

> that was dear and pleasant to me, and went away and hid myself until my baby came to me and my strength returned; then I took up the burden of my life, with what courage I could and tried to face the world single handed and alone, but with a broken the strength of home ut. heart and every particle of hope ut terly crushed out of my nature."

THAPTER IX. Pen cannot protray the anguish that beautiful woman; the despair that shone from her eyes, that walled through the tense tones of her natur-ully aweet voice; and William Lang demned, as he looked upon her and listened to her, and realized that he

had helped to doom her to the fate that she had described.

He had joined that "frolic"—or what he had at the time supposed to be merely a frolic—in a spirit of mischief and simply for the sake of hay-

ing a "good-time."
As he said, he had never once agined or suspected, until it was too late to avert the evil results, that the affair had been anything but a mock marriage in the sight of everyone, armarriage in the sight of everyons, arranged just for a joke, and to give an occasion for merry making.

"And have you never seen Richard Heatherton since?" he asked, when Miriam paused in her recital.

"Never. Why should I wish to see a

"Never. Why should I wish to see a man who had wilfully crushed mewho had deliberately ruined my life?"
"Have you never heard from him?
-did he never write to you, or offer to provide for you in your trouble?"
"Never; I should have returned his letter unopened, if he had written to me; I would have scorned any aid he might have offered me," was the spirited response. "But I took good care that he and all who had ever known me should never find me, or learn anyme should never find me,or learn any thing about me. I blotted myself out o

'Your father and mother—" began "Your father and mother—" began Mr. Langmaid, sorrowfully.
"Are both dead," she interposed, with a sharp ring of pain in her tones and with white lips, "My father had a shock of paralysis the week following my flight and lived but a few days. My mother survived him and the shame of her only daughter less than three months."

three months."
"And Miss Arnold?"
"Is married; but I have never see her since I left home. Mr. Mathew. I met by chance on the street in New York one day about a year later. He recegnized me and looked appalled, evidently at my changed appearance, the acted as if desirous to speak to me, but I waved him off and passed. Your mock clergyman-

on. Your mock clergymans—
"Oh, Mr.—"
"You need not try to offer anything in extenuation of his share in that affair," the injured woman interrupted passionately; "you reckless men ruined my life between you—you were instrumental in blighting the future of as noble a boy as ever lived, and there can be no excuse for any of you. I have done the best I could for my darling—for he has been my one gleam of comfort amid all my misery, and in spite of my shame and serrow that I have domed him to a nameless existence. Oh, why will girls meless existence. Oh, why will girls

and general of conflored may have and a symptote the three beings.

Wellionspeed wave on the conflored may be the condition of the conflored may be the condition of the conflored may be the conflore

sisted upon being owned as his wife. He tried to fatimidate me with angry words and repraches, but I was firm: I teld him he must voluntarily doright by me or I would summon the witheses to our marriage and compel him to it.

"Then he teld me that I was no wife—that I had simply been his toy—his plaything, to help pass away some of the tedlous hours of his college career.

"Can you conceive what such a statement meant to he? No; no many can ever understand how the sensitive and crushed when she

heart to let your night

How so?" I inquired.

you remember that frolic at

GATARRH A case of Catarch of Twelve Years Standing Permanently Cured by Catarrhozone.

receive their betrayers, with smiles and favor, upon the topmost wave of society, while their victims are spurned as too vile to cumber the earth? They should be branded with the mark of Cain," she continued, passionately, "for they are worse than murderers. You four college chums were no better; and yet to-day you all doubtless have wealth and influence and occupy high positions in society, while I—your vic-"Hush, oh pray cease these "Hush, oh pray cease these reproaches," Mr. Langmald interposed, with visible emotion, for he was conscience-smitten at the woman's wild despair, while her sad story had aroused the keenest remorse over his share in the ruin of her life and become "De not judge me too hushly."

which he lound is almost individual to control. He was a wild, harum-scarum fellow, but he had the kindest heart in the world and never willfully caused any one a pang. Heatherton deceived us all, regarding his real in-

'pulling the wool over our eyes;' that he also intended to deceive you and

he also intended to deceive you and make you believe that he was going to make you his legal wife—that you were giving yourself to him in good faith, when in reality he was planning to make you his dupe and ruin your life."

in your lover; so he resolved upon a bold stroke, and, instead of curses and reproaches, Miriam Wallingford,

you owe Albert Mathews your deep-est gratitude, for it was through his

on afterwards believed your-be."

The astonished woman seemed sud-

what can you mean? Dh! do not make a miserable jest of my shame and wretchedness," she at length cried, in a hollow, almost unrecognizable voice.

"I am not jesting—heaven knows that I am two makes a make a market by the shame of the shame

hopes. "Do not judge me too harshly, but listen while I tell you somebut listen while I tell you something."

'As I have already said," continued Mr. Langmald, "I was shocked
by the reckless triffing with such
sacred things on that
evening. But I was even more
shocked and dismayed when a
few weeks later Mathews confided to me the bold thing
which he had dared to do at that
time. If you remember he was the

by Catarrhozone.

Miss Lizzle Sanford of 353 N. Market street, Chicago, Ill., whites: "I have been a constant stuterer from catarrh for 12 years and was much bothered by droppings in the throat and severe headache. I used a great number of Catarrh snuffs and powers, but received no benefit from them, some being worse than useless. A trial size of Catarrhozone helped me more than anything else I ever tried, and I wish to say it is the best remedy I ever used. It has cured me, and I shall recommend it at every opportunity to my friends."

Catarrhozone, the new medicated air treatment, is a guaranteed cure for discass of the missal and respiratory passages caused or maintained by microbic life.

It cures you while you breathe and cannot fail to reach the seat of the discass; it goes wherever air can go, and no matter how deep-scated the disease may be in the lungs or bronchial tubes it always succumbs to the use of Catarrhozone.

Singers and public speakers universally use Catarrhozone for the alleviation of sore throat and hacking coughs, and it has saved thousands of preclous lives from consumption. What it has done for others it will do for you. Don't delay longer. Catarrh-Consumption—Denth. That is the story. Re advised, discard those wortnless snuffs and powders, they never did help anyone, and never will. Use the latest and most approved treatment, Catarrhozone. It is warranted to cure the most chronic curses. which he had dared to the the time. If you remember he was the gayest of us all—the life of the party that night; but his gayety was all assumed to cover up a nervousness which he found it almost impossible to control. He was a wild, harum-

croses.
Complete outfit, six weeks' treatment, \$1;
extra bottles of inhaiant 5bc. At druggists,
or by mail. Twenty-five cent trial size for
loc in stemps, from N. C. Polson & Co.,
Kingston, Out. deceived us all, regarding his real intentions, for he represented to us that he was simply going out to your home for a frolk and that it was so understood by you and your friend. Mathews alone suspected that he was 'pulling the wool over our avas.' that

Use Putnam's Corn Extractor for corns and warts.

ary?'
"'Yes,' I briefly responded, but

were giving yourself to him in good faith, when in reality he was planning to make you his dupe and ruin your life."

"Unst how Mathews became assured of this I did not know for some time after, as I will explain later, but he knew that you loved the man, that you had believed yourself his promised wife for a long time; he knew also that Heatherton would never marry any girl who did not occupy a social position equal to his own. He did not dare to charge him with his suspicions, for he fet that if he was determined to ruin you he would accomplish eventually his purpose, if he did not that night. He could not bring him self to reveal his suspicions to you, for he could not prove them, and he knew you had the utmost fath in your lover; so he resolved upon a bold stroke, and, instead of curses

Matheway." Me sponded, but flushing over the remembrance.

"Yes,' I briefly responded, but flushing over the remembrance that it was anything but a—a farce? the said, hitching uneasily in his chair. "Well, it wasn't a farce—it was dead earnest in every particular." "What do you mean?" I cried, aghast.

"Just this,' Mathews replied; 'I'll begin at the beginning and tell you all about it. Heatherton had been making love to Miss Wallingford for months—just for the sake of a fliration and to amuse himself while in New Haven—but she believed him to be honorable and sincere, and gave him her whole heart in return. He proposed a runaway marriage to her, but'—and here is where your story agrees in every particular with

him her whole heart in return. He proposed a runaway marriage to her, but—and here is where your story agrees in every particular with Mathews," Mr. Langmaid interposed, "but she refused, saying that she must be married in her own home, and before witnesses, or not at all. "At first he was angry at what he termed her obstinacy, but he finally conceded the point, but stipulated that the union must be kept a secret from her family and his until he was through college. This she "ejuctanty agreed to; then it was that he came to me, representing that on a certain

innate honor and manliness and his reverence for womanhood that you were that night made a legal wife, instead of being the dupe of an unprincipled man, and the ruined woman you afterwards believed yourselt to be." The astonished woman seemed suddenly turned to stone, by this wonderful declaration, while she stood staring at her companion, a dazed, incredulous expression on her colorless face.

"What can you mean? Oh! do not make a miserable jest of my shame and wretchedness," she at longth earled in a hellow already agreed to; then it was that he came to me, representing that on a certain evening there were to be a frolk and evening the vening that on a creation to the evening that on a creation to the vening that on a creation to the evening that on a creation to the vening that on officiate as groomsman, with Mis Arnold as bridesmaid. I didn't fee quite easy for I had met Miss Wal quite easy for I had met Miss Wallingford several times, and believed her to be a fine girl. Indeed, I was surprised that she should be willing to lend herself to any such farce, for she had impressed me as being a person of too much character and principle to be willing to burlesque so sacred a subject as marriage; and somehow I imagined that "I smelled a rat." as that I am not jesting—neaven knows
that I am too much appalled by
what you have told me, to speak
lightly or frivolously now. I declare only the simple truth when I
say that you wore legally magnied say that you were legally married to Richard Heatherton on that never-to-be-forgotten night; that you have every right in the world to bear his name, and to call his son by it," Mr. Langmaid solemnly affirmed. a subject as marriage; and semehow I imagined that 'I smelled a rat," as the boys say. As luck would have it, I ran across her the very next day in one of the New Haven stores. She was buying tulle and white gloves. She greeted me quite cordially, but blushed as she saw that I noticed what the was purchasing. I smiled affirmed.

Joy never kills, but it often paralyzes for the time being.

Miriam Wallingford swayed dizily for a moment where she stood, then fell back into the chair. what she was purchasing. I smiled and ventured to remark, "Those are for Tuesday evening, I suppose." "Yes," she replied in a low tone, and coloring more vividly, "but please do not speak of it here. You are coming, Richard tells me." she added: "I

ing hard to make up for lost time, and later I understood. Commencement passed, we each took our degree, and Heatherton immediately left New Haven, which surprised me, for he was a member of a number of societies, and I wondered that he did not remain to participate in the annual reunions. I had been at home about a month when one cay, Mathews came to see me—we both lived in New York—ooking as if he were in deep trouble.

"Langmald," he said, 'I have a confession to make to you."

"All right; go ahead,' I said, wondering what I could be."

"I'm afraid I have got myself into the of a scrape," he remarked dedily.

How so?" I inquired.

"How so?" I inquired.

"All right; would remarked dedily.

"I'm afraid thave got myself into the core of a scrape," he remarked dedily.

"How so?" I inquired.

"Trails affaired in the country. I do not need to to tell you it was Harris. I went to t of my duty and see that a proper certificate was in readiness. You

was carried out, and how impressive Harris made that ceremony—ugh! it gives me the shivers every time I think of it! and you know too that he left almost immediately afterward. He disapproved of the whole affair too thoroughly to remain and join in any gayety.

"I did remember only too well, and I felt myself also shivering as I realized the enormity of the whole

and I felt mysell also shivering as I realized the enormity of the whole transaction," Mr. Langmaid remarked. "I felt greatly relieved, however, to know that a young and lovely girl had been saved from a fate so terrible as Heatherton had planned for her; while at the same time I could well imagins how wrathful he would be when he awoke to the fact that he and been caught in his own trap.

"'Well, Mathews, you surely did a good thing for Miss Wallingford, I remarked. 'But how did Heatherton take it? Not very kindly I imagine, for he was looking rather glum and down at the mouth when he left New Haven.'

glum and down at the mouth when he left New Haven.

"That is why I have come to you to-day, said Mathews, looking very crest-fallen. "The fact of the case is, he doesn't know anything about it—he believes that he accomplished his purpose and I have never had the courage to tell him the truth.

"You idiot." I exclaimed aghast, 'diln't you know any better than

diln't you know any better than that? You should have revealed the truth at once; you must write and tell him immediately."

"He has gone abroad; he sailed

"'He has gone abroad; he sailed this very morning."

"And she with him?" I questioned.

"No; she left him a fortnight ago."
"Left him! I gasped.

"Yes; she insisted that he should acknowledge her as his wife; he flew into a passion and told her that she was no wife; that he had only been "tooling with her." There was a great "tooling with her." There was a great was no wife; that he had only been iffooling with her." There was a great scene, for, in her grief, she confessed everything to her parents; then in a fit of desperation, she suddenly disappeared, and no one knows where she is. I met Miss Arnold in the street to-day and she told me about it. She had it from the Wallingfords." "Did you tell Miss Arnold the truth?

truth? "'No; she did not give me a chance. She simply told me point blank facts. charged me with having been a party to an outrage of the most dastardly character, and denounced me in no gentle terms: then flounced away before I could recover my breath to say a word.'
"'Then Heatherton does not know?'

"'No.'
"'You must write to him the truth immediately.'
"'I suppose so, but he'll be mad enough to fight me, and his friends will be raving,' my much disturbed friend remarked, dejectedly.
"'That doesn't signify—it must be done. You must obtain his address, tell him the whole story and make, him understand that he must come home and acknowledge his wife at

home and acknowledge his wife at nome and acknowledge his who aconce, I returned sternly.

"'I will,' he meekly promised. 'I will find out where a letter will reach him, and he shall not remain in ignorance of his true position a

day longer than is necessary.'

"He arose as he spoke and left me, looking as if he felt nearly crushed by the weight upon his heart; while I assure you, Mrs. Wall-no. Mrs. Heatherton, for the name rightly belongs to you—a more wretched fellow than I was, did not breathe for the remainder

and not breathe for the remainder of that day."

CHAPTER X.

Miriam Wallingford was weeping quietly when Mr. Langmald reached this point in his narrative.

But he knew that her tears would give relief to her overburdened heart, so he resumed his story, to give her time to recover her composure. "Strange as it may seem, I have never seen Matthews from that day to this," he said; "but he was always am honorable fellow, even if he was a thoughtless and wiid at times, and it have done before. That he falled, as far as you are concerned, is but too evident, though I had hoped that when Heatherton found that he were leading to prope who are so proud that their conditions and the was a far as you are concerned, is but too evident, though I had hoped that when Heatherton found that he were leading married to you, he would respect to right matter, which he ought to have done before. That he falled, as far as you are concerned, is but too evident, though I had hoped that when Heatherton found that he were leading married to you, he would respect to the remainder of Heatherton?" her contended, with some curiostty. "Yes," was the ready and declied answer, "for Ned's sake. It rightly belongs to us—it is ago to name, despite his father's lack of principle, and I am sure that he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent and I am sure that he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent and I am sure that he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent and I am sure that he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent he will some day do honor to it, I wonder if Mr. Heatherton's parents are still livent he will some concluded, answer, "for Ned's sake. It rightly belongs to us—it is ago col name of pr

know the rest-how everything would have rejected it with contempt. That sucred rite means something more to me than a mere name and home; it means the harmonious and solemn union of two hearts and lives, out of which other lives perhaps may out of which other lives, perhaps, may spring into being to be trained for spring into being to be trained for God and some noble life-work. No such union could have resulted from a marriage between Richard Heatherton and me; so I > m glad that I have lived. as I have, rather than that my boy should have grown up under the in-fluence of such a heartless father. Ned would have been quick to detect his lack of principle, his selfishness and shallowness, and to feel only contempt for him; while I have at least secured his love and respect, even if I have not—as until now I have believed—been able to give him an homorable birthright."

Mr. Langmald marveled, as he gazed

honorable birthright."

Mr. Langmaid marveled, as he gazed upon the woman's expressive and beautiful face, while she gaze utterance to these high moral sentiments, which were born of a refined and sensitively origanized mature, and he thought it was indeed well that she had escaped the contamination of living with such a man as Richard Heatherton.

"You are a noble woman!" he exclaimed, with hearty sincerity, "and I do not wonder that Ned is a boy to be proud of; he must, I think, have inherited the virtues of his mother, without the vices of his father."

"Thank you," his companion responded, with a faint smile, and a flash of pride in her eyes for this praise of Ned, "and believe me, Mr. Langmaid, I am very grateful to you for the new hope and courage with which your revelation has inspired me, while I trust you will forgive me for the hard things I said at the beginning of our interview."

"You were certainly excusable," Mr. ginning of our interview."
"You were certainly excusable." Mr.

ginning of our interview.

"You were certainly excusable," Mr.
Langmaid gravely replied, "and may
I hope that you will forgive me for
my share in that unhappy affair of
thirteen years ago?"

"Most assuredly — or rather let
me s ay that I have nothing to
forgive, since you were also deceived regarding the nature of it.
And now," she added, with more
energy and brightness than he had
yet seen her exhibit, "I feel as if I
could live once more! There is no
stigma resting upon either Ned or
me; the only thing for which I need
to grieve is that I did not contide in
my father and mother—that my disobedience broke their hearts and doomed them to an untimely death. But,
Mr. Langmaid," she added, suddenly,
"can I have proof absolute—in black
and white—of my marriage?"

"I think so," the gentleman regrounded "Mr. Harris is still living

and white—of my marriage?"

"I think so," the gentleman responded. "Mr. Harris is still living—he is Dr. Harris now, and pastor of a flourishing church in Chicago. I will write and ask him to send you such proof, if you wish, and I will also add my signature to whatever he may send, to testify that I was a 'witness to your marriage."

"Thank you: I shall be grateful if you will do so."

"I wonder whatever became of the certificate. Do you suppose it was given to Heatherton, and that he de-

royed it?" Mr. Langmaid thought-lly asked.
'I do not know—I never saw it, if there was one," Miriam replied. "I once asked him about it, but he evaded me, and I scarcely gave the subject a thought afterward, my confidence

in him was so great."
"Is it your intention to take the name of Heatherton?" her companion name of Heatherton?" her companion inquired, with some curiosity.

"Yes." was the ready and decided

active and vigorous there need be no has provided. To purify the blood you fear of spring humors, pimples, boild must work in harmony with nature and eruptions, for the poisons which and assist these organs in their gigancause these will then be effectually tic task of continually filtering the removed from the body.

Besides purifying the blood cleans act directly on the kidneys and liver. ing the system and preventing the ills peculiar to spring. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will take the pains opt of the back and sides and thormal and are the most effective blood purifiers ever discovered. One pill a dose, 25 comes a box at all dealers, or Edmandon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

blood. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills