

# MARGUERITE'S SECRET

The boat rowed rapidly toward the very spot upon which the lady stood watching. In five minutes it touched the sands, and the passenger, a gentleman of about fifty years of age, stepped ashore, and, walking up to Marguerite, bowed respectfully and inquired:

"Will you be so good as to inform me, madam, whether Mrs. Helmsstedt is at present at home?"

But as the stranger approached, Marguerite had grown pale, and now, leaning against a pine tree for support, exclaimed in a faint tone:

"My God, has it come at last?"

"I fear, madam, that I have alarmed you by my sudden approach; reassure yourself, dear lady," said the visitor, politely.

But Marguerite, dropping her hands from before her agonized countenance, exclaimed:

"Braunton! am I so changed, then, that you do not know me? I am Marguerite Helmsstedt, whom you seek. But, in the name of Heaven, then, what fatality has brought you here?"

"A fatality indeed, madam," answered the stranger, in a sad tone.

"Come up to the house," said the merciful chance I am alone this evening," said the lady, struggling to sustain herself against the agony of mind that was written in characters of iron on her corrugated brow. The stranger gave her his arm as an indispensable support, and the two proceeded toward the mansion.

CHAPTER VIII.

None ever knew what passed between Mrs. Helmsstedt and the gray-haired stranger who was closeted with her, in her favorite parlor, for several hours, that evening. No one was in the house, in fact, at the time, except the lady, her venerable guest, and her two confidential servants, Hildreth and Forrest, who had, of late years, grown into the habit of silence in regard to everything concerning their unhappy mistress. Once in the wane of that evening, Forrest rapped at the door for orders, and had caught a glimpse of his mistress's blanched and unguarded face, as she directed him to retire and wait until he should hear the bell. And after waiting in the dining-room opposite, for some hours, Forrest heard the departure of the visitor, but listened in vain for Mrs. Helmsstedt's bell.

Meanwhile, the Pearl Shell contained Marguerite and Franky, gilded with the moonlit waters. As they neared the island, they saw another boat, containing a pair of oarsmen and a single passenger, push off from the beach and row rapidly toward a schooner anchored some quarter of a mile off. But as it was not an unusual occurrence for passing vessels to send out boats to the sea for water, wood or provisions, purchased from the negroes, the sight of this one leaving its shores occasioned no remark.

"Now row swiftly home, dear Franky, or they will wonder what has become of us," said Marguerite, as soon as she had sprung upon the shore. But Franky refused to leave her until at least he had seen her safely housed. So he took her hand, and they ran on up the sandy barren, through the long timothy field, through the orchard, and through the garden, until they reached the front piazza, where Marguerite insisted upon dismissing her boy lover, who reluctantly left her.

And Marguerite ran into the hall door, and thence into her mother's favorite parlor, on the threshold of which she stood appalled!

The two wax-candles upon the mantel-piece were burning dimly, and their pale light fell ominously upon the figure of Mrs. Helmsstedt, sitting on the short sofa, with her hands clasped rigidly together on her lap, her eyes fixed and strained outward, and her face blanched and frozen as if the hand of death had just passed over it.

One instant Marguerite stood panic-stricken, and the next she was at her mother's side, speaking to her, kissing her, stroking her forehead, and trying to unclasp and rub her rigidly-locked hands. For some minutes these efforts were all in vain; and then a deep, shuddering sigh, that shook her whole form like the passage of an inward storm, dissolved the spell that had bound her, and she grew conscious of the presence of her child.

"Mamma, what shall I bring you? I had better call Hildreth," said Marguerite, stealing softly away. But the hand that she had been rubbing now closed on hers with a tight, restraining clasp, and a deep, hollow, cavernous voice, that she scarcely recognized as her mother's, answered:

"No—no—call no one, my child—stay with me."

Marguerite dropped upon the sofa, beside her mother, with a look of wonder and devoted love, and seemed to await her further commands.

"My child," spoke the same hollow, cavernous, awful voice, "speak to no living soul of what you have seen to-night."

"I will not, dear mamma; but tell me what I can do for you?"

"Nothing, nothing, Marguerite."

"Can I not help you somehow?"

"I am beyond help, Marguerite."

"Mother, mother, trust in your loving child, the child of your heart, who would give you back her life if she could give you happiness with it, mother," murmured Marguerite, most tenderly, as she caressed and fondled the rigid form of that dark, sorrowful woman—"trust in your loving child, mother, your child that heard your heart calling her to-night over the moonlit waters, and through all the music and laughter came hurrying to your side."

"Ah! so you did, my love, so you did; and I, so absorbed in my own thoughts, did not even ask you whence you came, or how, or why?"

"Franky brought me at my earnest request. Next morning, dear mother, trust in your faithful child."

"If ever I be driven to lay the burden of my grief upon any human heart, Marguerite, it must be on yours—only on yours! for little Marguerite, in my life, I have loved many and worshipped one, but I fully trust only you."

"Trust me ever, mother; trust me fully, trust me unto death; for I would be faithful unto death," said the maiden, earnestly, fervently, solemnly.

"I know it, and I do trust you perfectly. Yet not now, not just now, need I shift this weight from my heart to yours—'tis enough that one living heart should bear that burden at a time. I may leave it to you as a legacy, my Marguerite."

"A legacy—a legacy—oh, mother! what mean you?" inquired the maiden, as the

stedt still looked for a reply, she said:

"Dear Philip, as you remarked, we are just about to part, and heaven only knows if ever we shall meet again on earth. Let us not have hard feelings toward each other."

"Good-bye, Marguerite," he said, suddenly rising and taking his hat and gloves.

"Good-bye—not yet. Philip turn: let me look at you!" She clung tightly to the hand he had given her, and held him fast while she fixed a long, deep gaze upon his face—a gaze so strange, so wistful, so embarrassing, that Mr. Helmsstedt cut it short by saying, gently:

"Farewell, dearest! let me be gone."

"Not yet! oh, not yet! a moment more!" her bosom swelled and heaved, her lips quivered, but no tear dimmed her brilliant, feverish eyes, that were still fixed in a riveting gaze upon his face.

Mr. Helmsstedt felt himself strongly moved.

"Marguerite, why Marguerite, dearest, this is not like you! You are in soul a Spartan woman. You will receive my parting kiss now and bid me go," he said, and opened his arms and pressed her to his heart a moment and then with another whispered, "Farewell," released her.

"God bless you, Philip Helmsstedt," she said.

The next instant he was gone. She watched him from the door, where he was joined by his groom and valet, down to the beach and into the boat; and then she went upstairs to the balcony over the bay window and watched the boat out of sight.

(To be continued.)

## SIR ROBERT REID'S WILL.

The Western Hospital of Toronto Receives \$2,500.

Bulk of Large Estate Goes to the Widow.

Montreal, June 18.—The last will and testament of the late Sir Robert G. Reid, President of the Reid Newfoundland Co., and one of the wealthiest men in the Dominion, has been probated.

The document disposing of Sir Robert Reid's estate was prepared during the month of October, 1907, by Justice MacLaren, of Toronto, who was a personal friend. The will stipulates that the testator's controlling interest in the Reid Newfoundland Company is to be sold for the benefit of the estate. It will prove of immense value. Lady Reid becomes the recipient of the revenues of the estate up to the time of her death, when the estate will then be equally divided between the children, W. D. Reid, H. D. Reid, R. G. Reid and Miss Nellie Reid. In the interregnum Miss Reid will receive an annual income of \$10,000. The executors are: Lady Reid, W. D. Reid, H. D. Reid, R. G. Reid and Sir Thomas Shaughnessy.

The outside bequest are: Queen's University, Kingston, \$5,000; the Protestant Hospital for the Insane at Verdun, \$5,000; the Alexandra Hospital, \$5,000; the Western Hospital, \$2,500; the Victoria Order of Nurses, \$2,500; Sir Robert Reid's mother and sister, who occupy the estate at Comar Angus, Scotland, are given the use of this property during their lifetime, with an annual income of \$2,500. A large farm at St. Vincent, in the State of Minnesota, is left to the testator's nephew, John Duff, while another property in the same locality is bequeathed to Mrs. David Duff, a sister-in-law of Lady Reid.

Sir R. G. Reid, who was a director of the Bank of Montreal, held 1,500 shares of that institution, besides about three thousand shares of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. He was also a large holder in the Dominion Iron and Steel, the Royal Trust Co., the Lake of the Woods Milling Co., and in other flourishing corporations.

**LOST IN THE FOREST.**

Little Girl Strayed From the Train at Gilbert.

Fort William, June 18.—Little Olive Dupray, while en route from Winnipeg, where she and an elder sister had been attending a convent, to her home here left the express to pick flowers while it was standing in a sink hole at Gilbert yesterday, awaiting repairs to the track. It was delayed there two hours. Her sister accompanied her and boarded the train again without noticing that Olive had failed to do so. The absence of the child was not noticed until the train pulled out for the east. As soon as it was known that the child was missing the train was stopped and for two hours passengers and crew joined in the search, but without avail.

The section crew were notified and remained out on the hunt all night. The little one evidently strayed into the bush, which is very dense at that point, and grave fears for her safety are entertained. Her parents left to-day for Gilbert to continue the search, however.

**SCOTTISH INCOME TAX.**

Thomas Ogilvie Assessed on Estimated Profits of Toronto Firm.

London, June 18.—In the Scottish courts, Thomas Ogilvie, of Aberdeen, sole partner in the firm of Thomas Ogilvie & Sons, Toronto, appealed against the payment of the income tax on £10,000, estimated by the assessors in default of returns as to profits of the firm. The court dismissed Ogilvie's contention that the business was entirely controlled in Toronto, and ordered the payment of the tax.

**KICKED IN THE HEAD.**

Mr. Berringham Seriously Injured While Visiting the O. A. C.

Guelph, June 18.—Theodore Berringham, an Englishman, of Palgrave, Ont., who was at the O. A. C. College as an excursionist to-day, was kicked on the head by a horse in the farm stables. One of the horse's heels caught the visitor square in the forehead, crushing the frontal bone. He was taken to the hospital in an unconscious state. He may pull through, but his condition is very serious to-night.

**CASTORIA.**

Bears the Biggest Signatures of Cast H. Victoria

D. H. Fawcett, President of the Aberdeen Banking Co. at Aberdeen, Ohio, shot himself as the police were trying to enter his house to arrest him.

Store Opens At 9 a. m. **AT R. MCKAY & CO'S., Saturday June 20, 1908** Store Closes At 10 p. m.

HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE

# MCKAY'S IMMENSE JUNE CLEARING SALE COMMENCES TO-MORROW

## 12 Days of the Greatest Value-Giving in Just the Goods You Want for the Warm Weather Ever Known in Hamilton.

Manufacturers have been unloading their surplus stocks to us and without a doubt our buyers have been most fortunate in gathering together some of the largest and most noted shipments ever brought into Hamilton and best of all at their own kind of prices. This splendid Saturday sale list only forecasts a few of the many bargains that you can expect right up till the end of the sale. Read carefully every item contained in this splendid list for the first day of the sale, then act by coming first thing in the morning so that you might share in many of the best bargains.

Positively all summer stocks must be cleared regardless of their real worth, so that you can come with confidence expecting exactly the greatest bargains in up-to-date merchandise ever offered to the women of Hamilton. Read—

### Big Snap in Bags 79c

20 dozen of fine Seal and Walrus Leather Bags, in black, navy, tan, brown, grey, red, green, mounted on 7 and 9-inch frames, nicely lined, with inside purse to match, regular \$1.25 to \$2.00, on sale . . . . . 79c

### Smart Elastic Belts 49, 75 and 98c

Come in black, white, Copenhagen, navy, tan, brown, grey, Elastic Belts, nicely studded with fancy steel and gilt buckles, regular 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, on sale . . . . . 49, 75 and 98c each

### Shirtwaist Collars 25 and 35c

Dainty Shadow and Eyelet Embroidered Collars, in the straight bands and with tabs, special for Saturday . . . . . 25 and 35c each

### Shirtwaist Belts 25, 35 and 50c

White Wash Belts, beautifully embroidered, in eyelet and blind designs, with neat pearl buckles, special for Saturday . . . . . 25, 35, 50c

### New Taffeta Ribbons 19 and 25 Yard

All the leading shades in Heavy Taffeta Ribbons, with a brilliant finish, 4 1/2 and 5 inches wide, also white, cream, black, regular 29 and 35c yard, on sale Saturday . . . . . 19 and 25c yard

### Big Reductions in Ladies' Kid Fabric Gloves

#### 12 and 16-Button Kid Gloves \$1.79 Pair

Best quality in fine French Suede Kid Gloves, in black only, 12 and 16-button length, a nice mourning glove, regularly \$2.50 and \$3.00, on sale Saturday . . . . . \$1.79 pair

#### 16-Button Trefousse and Perrin's Kid Gloves \$2.69-\$2.89 Pr.

Best guaranteed quality in Trefousse and Perrin's Glace Kid Gloves, 16-button length, come in shades to match any costume, regularly \$3.50, for \$2.69. Tan, black, white, \$3.50, for . . . . . \$2.89

#### Long Lace Gloves 39, 49 and 89c Pair

Fine Lisle Lace Gloves, in elbow length, come in black and white only, a stylish shirt waist glove, special price . . . . . 39, 49, 89c pair

#### Long Lisle Gloves 59c Pair

Fine Suede Lisle Gloves, in grey, tan, black, elbow length, mousquetaire, all sizes, regularly 75c, on sale . . . . . 59c pair

#### Long Silk Gloves 89 and 98c Pair

20 and 24-inch Heavy Milanese Silk Gloves, single and double tipped fingers, mousquetaire and jersey style, come in pretty shades of tan, brown, rose-d, champagne, navy, grey, pink, sky, helio, Nile, cream, black, white, regularly \$1.25 and \$1.50 on sale for . . . . . 89 and 98c pair

#### Misses' Long Silk Gloves 65 and 75c Pair

Misses' Long Silk Gloves, in sky, pink, cream, white, sizes 3 to 6 . . . . . 65 and 75c pair

### Great Clearing Sale of Tailor-made Suits, Coats and Skirts

#### Tourist Coats \$2.19

This is the best bargain ever offered in Coats. Three-quarter and seven-eight lengths. Very handsome stripes and checks. Light and dark colors. Beautifully strapped and tailored. These Coats are worth from \$12.50 to \$15.00, on sale Saturday morning at . . . . . \$2.19

#### Tailor-Made Suits \$7.98

Navy, brown, green and a nice assortment of light and dark stripes in French Venetian and Chiffon Panama Coats are Prince Chap, semi and tight fitting; silk lined. Skirts are the newest approved models. Regular \$15.00 to \$20.00, on sale Saturday morning to 9 o'clock at . . . . . \$7.98

#### Walking Skirts \$2.49

All new popular colors in Chiffon, Panama, Broadcloth, Serge and Sicilian. Pleated styles, also 13-gorons, with fold around bottom. These Skirts are worth \$5.50 and \$8.00. We have only 25 to offer. While they last on Saturday morning . . . . . \$2.49

#### Wash Skirts \$1.39

50 only manufacturer's samples in fine white material in pleated and gored styles, with deep fold. All walking lengths. This is the best bargain of the season in Wash Skirts. They are worth \$2.50 to \$5.00, on sale Saturday morning at . . . . . \$1.39

### Gigantic June Sale of Blouses and Underskirts

THIRD FLOOR

#### \$1.50 Waists for 79c

Fine White Lawn Waists, made with embroidery yoke and trimmed with insertion, worth regular \$1.50, Saturday's sale price . . . . . 79c

#### \$2.00 Waists for 98c

Dainty fine white Lawn Waists made with Swiss embroidery front, kimono sleeves, edged with lace, worth regular \$2. Saturday's sale price . . . . . 98c

#### \$5.00 Waists for \$2.98

Exquisite Persian Lawn Waists, made with delicate embroidery front, baby back, embroidery collar and cuffs, worth regular \$15, Saturday's sale price . . . . . \$2.98

#### \$2.00 Underskirts for 79c

Black Italian Satoon Underskirts made with deep accordion-pleated tunic, with dust frill, worth regular \$2, Saturday's sale price . . . . . 79c

#### 50c Bonnets for 25c

Children's White Silk Embroidered Bonnets, also a line of muslin Bonnets, with and without ruch, worth regular 50c, Saturday . . . . . 25c

#### \$2.50 Hats for 98c

Children's White Silk Hats, made with embroidered crown and shirred rim, worth regular \$2.50, Saturday . . . . . 98c

### The June Sale of Summer Dress Goods

#### 75 and 85c Cream Panamas and Serges for 55c Yard

Don't overlook this splendid buying chance in Cream Materials for pretty light Summer Suits. Two of the popular and wanted makes on sale to-morrow at a splendid saving. Guaranteed our regular 75c and 85c qualities, on sale to-morrow at . . . . . 55c yard

#### Black Voile on sale worth reg. 75c, sale price 59c yard

Here's your chance in a pretty and popular make of Black Voile with a nice crisp finish; will not crush nor catch the dust. June Sale price to-morrow . . . . . 59c yard

#### Fine Silk Finish Black Mohairs on sale reg. \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 79c yard

Just the proper material for serviceable summer skirts and dresses, on sale in beautiful qualities to-morrow in both plain and the fashionable shadow stripes; to-morrow's sale price . . . . . 79c

### SPECIAL SALE OF Pattern Hats and Bonnets

We have purchased a large assortment of Pattern Hats and Bonnets from a Toronto wholesale millinery house at a very low price, and we are prepared to sell them at remarkably low prices.

#### \$10.00 Hats for \$2.49

Three dozen Trimmed Hats, in assorted colors and very best materials, with flowers, Dresden ribbon, foliage, wings, mounts, etc., no two alike.

#### \$5.00 Hats for \$1.00

Two dozen Trimmed Hats, in assorted colors, with trimmings of muslin, velvet, wings and ribbon.

ALL FLOWERS HALF PRICE

### June White Wear Bargains

#### \$1.35 White Skirts 89c

Ladies' Skirts, of fine cambric, full length, trimmed with insertion and tucks, worth \$1.35, Saturday . . . . . 89c

#### \$1.35 Gowns 98c

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Gowns, slip over style, 3/4 sleeves, trimmed with embroidery, others with lace yoke, regular \$1.35, Saturday . . . . . 98c

#### 75c Covers 49c

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Covers, full front, trimmed with Val. insertion and lace edging at neck and sleeves, worth 75c, Saturday . . . . . 49c

#### 75c Drawers 49c

Ladies' Drawers, of fine nainsook, umbrella style, with deep frill, trimmed with tucks, embroidery and lace, worth 75c, Saturday . . . . . 49c

### Seven Grand Money Savers

#### In the Housefurnishing Department Saturday

WHITE MARSEILLES QUILTS, fine large size, raised design, regular \$3.75, for . . . . . \$2.88 each

LACE CURTAINS, strong and durable, double thread, elegant designs, regular \$2.25, for . . . . . \$1.48 pair

HAMMOCKS, largest size, full valance, good colorings, strong, regular \$3, for . . . . . \$2.35 each

HAMMOCKS, heavy Jacquard weave, all improvements, padded head, regular \$4.25, for . . . . . \$3.45 each

LACE CURTAINS, fine lace Curtains, in beautiful designs, will wear well, regular \$5.00, for . . . . . \$2.78 pair

WINDOW SHADES, trimmed with lace, full regular size, complete, regular \$5, for . . . . . \$4.75 each

COTTON FLANNELETTE BLANKETS, large size, elegant quality, new goods, regular \$1.75, for . . . . . \$1.18 pair

# R. MCKAY & CO.