

'After the sudden death of my son, I hastened from Baden-Baden to do this life, and had no opportunity of commu-mentating with you. I placed myself am ong the witnesses for your trial. After your conviction, I saw that there was no time to be lost in trying to obtain the clemency of the Crown. I sought the minister immediately. I found the place of friendship, but we failed of obtaining his favor. This morning I obtained an audience with the King, and having preferred my petition, was yought an interview with the Queen, and

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sought an interview with the Queen, and implored her intercession, but in vain, for neither pardon, commutation nor re-spite could I get. In despair I returned home, and thought that I would let the matter drop, as the revelation at such a crisis would avail nothing. But then an irresistible desire to confess everything, and obtain your forgiveness, brought me bither."

hither." "It is very, very bitter—say nothing to her of this until it is over; to know it now would only increase her distress; whereas the knowledge a few days hence might have a beneficial effect upon her spirits. Now, if you please, Colonel Hastings, bring me those documents of which we spoke, and an able lawyer at once. I have but little time to attend to some necessary forms; the rest must be left to your management." "If I live I will do all I can toward making restitution," said the colonel,

naking restitution," said the colonel, rising to leave the cell, and see-ing for the first time that the wife of the prisoner had entered. "Good-morning, Lady-I should say,

"Good-morning, Lady-I should say, Mrs. Cassinove. You see here one dying man come to ask pardon of another," said the colonel hurriedly, as he bow

man come to ask pardon of another," said the colonel hurriedly, as he bow, and left the cell. And indeed his very decrepit appear-ance seemed to warrant his grave words. As soon as he was gone, Laura spoke: "I must not deceive you, Cassinove. I have, been here some minutes, and i overheard the conclusion of your inter-view with Colonel Hastings." "And you have learned....." "Nothing, but that something has been concealed from me." "Only foi a few days, dear one, then you shall know all. And then--you will try to bear up and live for my sake?" Bhe turned on him a look of unutter-able affection, and gave him her hand. They were soon interrupted by the re-turn of Colonel Hastings with a lawyer. "Retire for a little while, dearest. I must see the gentleman alone," said Cas-sinove.

sinove. And Laura left the cell, and took her seat upon a bench in the passage outside. She looked up and saw one of the offi-cers of the prison approaching. She asked him what o'clock it was. "Gone three." Gone three." Gone three! and she must leave him forever at six! Only three hours lett, and those men taking up the precious time!

While she sat there with her life-pow-While she sat there with her life pow-ers ebbing away, Dr. Clark and Mr. Wat-son came up. The worthy physician and the good pastor had been in attendance upon Cassinove the greater part of the day. They looked qurprised to see Laura sitting outside; but she explained to them that her husband was engaged with his lawyer.

The provided supprised to see Laura sitting outside; but she explained to them that her husband was engaged with his hawyer. The clergyman sat down beside her. Dr. Clark took her hand, and looked into her face, and then hurriedly walked away. He returned in a few minutes with a glass of wine and a biscuit, of which he forced Laura to partake. At that moment, also, the cell door opened, and Colonel Hastings and the lawyer came out. They bowed in pass-ing, and immediately left the prison. If was now past four oblock; in two hours more Laura must bid her husband a final adieu. She re-entered the cell, accompanied by her two old friends, to pass those two precious, asrful hours in bis company. They found Cassinove grave and collected. He greeted his friends calmby, and them drew Laura to his side, and ast with her thand dasped in his. Ob the she affect in the the friends calmiy, and them drew Laura to his side, and sat with her hand clasped in his. Oh, the clasp of that loved hand, so soon to be convulsed in a violent death! Oh, the glance of those loving eyes, so soon to be closed forever! The thought was sufforting; of the last few dreadful days had failed to prepare her for this hour of supreme agony. She felt that sudden death or insanity

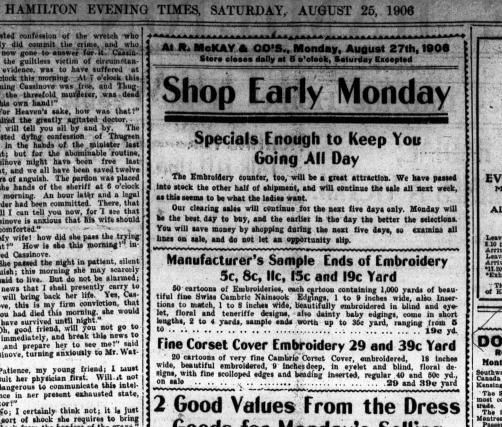
attested confession of the wretch who really did commit the grime, and who has now gone to enswer for it. Cassin-ove, the guiltless victim of circumstan-tial evidence, was to have suffered at 7 o'clock this morning. At 7 o'clock this morning Cassinove was free, and Thug-sen, the threefold murdleter, was dead by his own hand!" "For Heaven's sake, how was that?" inquired the greatly agitated doctor. "I will tell you all by and by. The attested dying confession of Thugren was in the hands of the minister last night; but for the abominable routine, Cassihove might have been saved twelve hours of anguish. The pardon was placed in the hands of the sheriff at 6 o'clock this merning. An hour latter and a legal murder had been committed. There, that is all I can tell you now, for I see that Cassihove is anxious that his wife should be comforted." "My wifet how did she pass the trying circht". "My wife! how did she pass the trying ight?" How is she this morning?" in-

"My wife! how did she pass the trying night?" How is she this morning?" in-quired Cassinove. "She passed the night in patient, silent anguish; this morning she may scarcely be said to live. But do not be alarmed; The news that I shall presently carry to her will bring back her life. Yes, Cas-einove, this is my firm conviction, that if you had died this morning, she would not have survived until night." "Oh, good friend, will you not go to her immediately, and break this news to her and prepare her to see me?" said Cassinove, turning anxiously to Mr. Wat-son.

The governor of the prison came up, saying: "It is six o'elock, Mr. Watson. Will you be so good as to go to the prisoner and tell him so, and bring his unhappy wife. It seems a cruel thing to part them to-night, but in such cases the iron rule is the most mgreiful." Mr. Watson bowed, and slowly and sadly entered the cell. Cassinove and his devoted wife were standing together, his arm supporting

standing together, his arm supporting her form, her head resting upon his breast. Cassinove, turning anxiously of an other son. "Patience, my young friend; I must consult her physician first. Will.st not be dangerous to communicate this intel-ligence in ner present exhausted state, doctor?" "No; I certainly think not; it is just the sort of shock she requires to bring her back from the borders of the grave." "But the dangerous effects of sudden joy?" "Circumstances alter cases. The sud-den joy that would kill a person in the breast. "Is it time?" he inquired. "It is time," replied the minister. "The hour has come, love," said Cassin-ove, steeping and whispering to his wife.

knock at the chamber door. Mrs. Maber-ly went to open it. A servant appeared, who delivered a message, and retired. Mrs. Maberly came back to the doctor, and in her turn whispered: "The Rev. Mr. Watson, if you please, sir, is downstairs in the library waiting to see you?"



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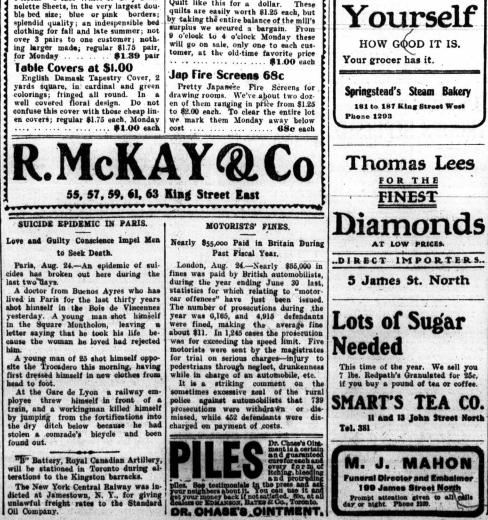
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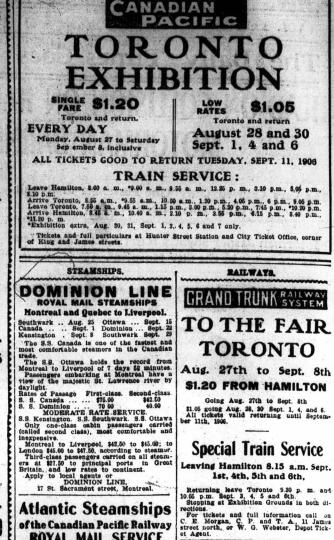


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for this hour of supreme agony. She felt that sudden death or insanity threatened her, that brain or heart must instantly give way. She breathed a su-lent, agonized prayer for help and strength. Mr. Watsom noticed her in-creasing agony, and, knowing the effi-cady of divine conselation in such ex-treme enses, he proposed that all should kneel, and units in invoking it. They knelt, and the venerable clergyman pour-ed forth his soul in eurnest prayer nor the doomed prisoner, and for his afflict-ed wife. d wife.

ed wife. They arose from their knees strength-ened to endure. And though her brain still reeled, and her, heart still blue, Laura feit that she could now retain life and reason through the anguish of that hour

Mr. Watson signed to Dr. Clark, and

Ant wation signeduto Dr. Clark, and eaid: "Cassingure, we willPleave you together now until the hour of closing, then we shall return—to pass the night with you, and the doctor to receive your wife. Be firm, deast friends; continue to call on "Him who sounded the depths of human we' to be your stay and comfort. Re-member that this parting is but for a little time. Lief at lorgest is but a span; and your reunion hereinft;" And so saying the good pactor pressed the hands of Laura and Cassinove, and beekoned Dr. Clark to follow him from the cell."

the hands of Laura and Cassinove, and beekoned Dr. Clark to follow him from the cell. "They have little more than half an hour; let them pass it together," said Mr. Watson, as soon as they were out of the cell. Nor will we, reader, intrude upon a grief so sacred. We will remain with the clargyman and the puysician in the passage, where they passed the sad in-terval in pacing up and down before the closed door of the cell, until an officer of the prison advanced and told them that the lady who had been there in the maring had returned in her and was waiting to receive Mrs. Cassinove. Dr. Clark went immediately to receive Reas, and conduct her to the door of the cell.

The pallid brow and dilated eyes of

minister who married my parents, two physician who attended my mother, the chaplain who teptized me, the narse who took care of me, the guardian who auc-ceeded her, and, finally, I have the por-sonal evidence, of Colonel Hasting; " "Oh, how does Colonel Hasting; " "Oh, how does Colonel Hasting; " "He does not even attempt "o justify it. If ever 1 saw a man broken down by disappointment, sorrow and remore, it is Hastings. He was not naturally a very bad mah, but a very haughty and ambitious one, and he was tempted by the prospect of a great fortune, and the reversion of the old barony to his own family." The doctor nodded, and then looked anxiously at Laura. She seemed to have sunk back into spathy. He felt her pulse, and then, with a sad shake of his head, laid the pale, attenuated hand

puise, and then, with a sad shake of his head, laid the pale, attenuated hand down upon the bed, and arose and glided from the room. He went softly down the stairs and opened the library door. Mr. Watson advanced to meet him; they check hands in silence and then family.

they shook hands in silence, and then the doctor said:

"You have come to tell us that it is finished."

finished." "No-look there," replied the clergy-man, drawing his friend toward a gentle-man who stood at the window with his back toward them. This gentleman turned around, and when the doctor raised his eyes he stood for to foce with.

When the doctor raised his syss he stood face to face with—— Ferdinand Cassinove ! Vex. with Ferdinand Cassinove, who, holding out his hand, exclaimed in a broken voice: "My wife! how is sha, doctor?" "Great Heaven of heavens! Cassin-ove! alive! escaped!" exclaimed the doc-tor. beside himself with astonishment. "Pardoned, fully an entirely pardoned, for—a crime that he never committed," replied the dergyman, gravely. The doctor turned and met Cassinove's dark eyes, and grasped his hands in speechless joy, that presently found ex-pression in a burst of manly tears. "But how is this? What moved the minister? Tell me all about \$t!" "What moved the minister was the

family." They were interrupted by a rap at the door. Cassinove, or Lord Etheridge, as we must now call him, opened it. Mrs. Maberly stood there to inquire whether "her ladyship," as she had never ceased to call Laura, would have break-fast served in her chamber, and whether Mr. Cassinove would join the family at the breakfast table. He replied that he would breakfast table. He replied that he pleased; and soon after an elegant little breakfast was served in their room. (To be sontinued)

(To be continued.)

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The C. P. R. desided not to run any more harvest excursions from Cape Breton, as the coal companies are un-able to get men for their mines. J. Ramary Macdonald, the Britah La-bor Whip, has arrived in Canada.

