

TRIAL FOR LIFE

"After the sudden death of my son, I hastened from Baden-Baden to do this late justice. I found you on trial for life, and had the opportunity of communicating with you. I placed myself among the witnesses for your defense, and awaited the issue of 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, and found the Duke of Beresleigh with him on the same errand of friendship, but we failed of obtaining his favor. This morning I obtained an audience with the King, and having preferred my petition, was bluntly refused and dismissed. I next sought an interview with the Queen, and implored her intercession, but in vain, for neither pardon, commutation nor respite could I get. In despair I returned home, and thought that I would let the matter drop, as the revelation of such a crisis would avail nothing. But then an irresistible desire to confess everything, and obtain your forgiveness, brought me 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 not 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, rising to leave the cell, and seeing for the first time that the wife of the prisoner had entered.

"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 bowed and left the cell.

"Alas! this very desecrated appearance 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 interview with Colonel Hastings."

"And you have learned?"

"Nothing, but that something has been concealed from me."

"Only for a few days, dear one, then you shall know all. And then—you will try to bear up and live for my sake!"

"She turned on the look of unutterable affection, and gave him her hand. They were soon interrupted by the return of Colonel Hastings with a lawyer. "Retire for a little while, dearest. I must see the gentleman alone," said Cassinove.

And Laura left the cell, and took her seat upon a bench in the passage outside. She looked up and saw one of the officers of the prison approaching. She asked him what o'clock it was.

"Gone three."

"Gone three! and she must leave him forever at six! Only three hours left, and those men taking up the precious time!

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

"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 she forced Laura to partake.

"At that moment, also, the cell door opened, and Colonel Hastings and the lawyer came out. They bowed in passing, and immediately left the prison.

It was now past four o'clock; 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, awful hours in his company. They found Cassinove grave and collected. He greeted his friends calmly, and then drew Laura to his side, and sat with her hand clasped in his. Oh, the child of love and pain, 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 suffocating, maddening to her. All the suffering of the last few dreadful days had faded in the memory 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 silent, agonized prayer for help and strength. Mr. Watson noticed her increasing agony, and, knowing the efficacy of divine consolation in such extreme cases, he proposed that all should kneel and unite in invoking it. They knelt, and the venerable clergyman poured forth his soul in earnest prayer for the doomed prisoner, and for his afflicted wife.

They arose from their knees strengthened to endure. And though her brain still reeled, and her heart still beat, Laura felt that she could now retain life and reason through the anguish of that hour.

Mr. Watson signed to Dr. Clark, and said: "Cassinove, we will leave you together now until the hour of closing, then we shall return—to pass the night with you, and the doctor to receive your will, if you wish, dear friends; continue to call on Him who sounded the depths of human woe to be your stay and comfort. Remember that this parting is but for a little time. List at longest is but a span; and your reunion hereafter, in the better land, will be for all eternity."

"And so saying the good pastor pressed the hands of Laura and Cassinove, and beckoned 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.

Now will we, reader, intrude upon a grief so sacred. We will remain with the clergyman and the physician in the passage, where they passed the sad interval in pacing up and down before the door of the cell, until an officer of the prison advanced and told them that the lady who had been there in the morning had returned in her and was waiting to receive Mrs. Cassinove.

Dr. Clark went immediately to receive Rosa, and conducted her to the door of the cell.

The pallid brow and dilated eyes of

attested confession of the wretch who really did commit the crime, and who has now gone to answer for it. Cassinove, the guiltless victim of circumstantial evidence, was to have suffered at 7 o'clock this morning. At 7 o'clock this morning Cassinove was free, and Thugsen, the threefold murderer, 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 Thugsen was in the hands of the minister last night; but for the abominable routine, Cassinove might have been free last night, and we all have been saved twelve hours of anguish. The pardon was placed in the hands of the sheriff at 6 o'clock this morning. An hour later and a legal murder had been committed. There, that is all I can tell you now, for I see that Cassinove is anxious that his wife should be comfortable."

"My wife! how did she pass the trying night?" How is she this morning?" inquired 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, Cassinove, 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. Watson.

"Patience, my young friend; I must consult her physician first. Will it not be dangerous to communicate this intelligence in her 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 sudden joy that would kill a person in the full possession of health and strength, would only electrify to new life one dying of grief. It is the principle of the antidote. So come with me, if you please, Mr. Watson, to Mrs. Cassinove's bedside. Come, Cassinove," said the good doctor, leading the way upstairs.

When they had reached the chamber door, the doctor paused, and said: "We must use caution in applying this electric shock, however. I saw two had better wait outside a few moments, until I go and prepare her."

We will draw a veil over the awaking of Laura from her stupor, and agonized joy of meeting with her husband. As soon as she had sufficiently recovered her self-possession, Cassinove, with his form dilated with the light of heaven, beaming with joy, informed her that she was again the Baroness of Etheridge, and that the title came through him. That was the secret Colonel Hastings had communicated to him. He was no longer Ferdinand Cassinove, but Ferdinand Etheridge, the son of the late baron and Mary Coke, the beautiful daughter of his gamekeeper, whom he had married before running away with her. After his second marriage (with Rosa's mother) he had hesitated to own his son; but on his death-bed he had told the whole story to the son of the late baron, and the necessary documents in his hands to establish the truth, and requested him to see that his darling boy was put in possession of his rights. Hastings had betrayed his trust, for the sake of aggrandizing his son; but all his plans had been thwarted by Providence, and the terrible death of Albert had at last brought him to repentance.

"Will you value the rank and title the less because you must receive it from me?" inquired Cassinove of Laura, in a voice that he had told her was becoming more agitated. "You gave me your hand in marriage when I was a poor prisoner in Newgate, with no fortune to endow my bride except sorrow, danger and ignominy. And now, Laura, now, I come to you with vindicated honor and with the power of replacing on your brow the lost coronet of Swinburne! And, oh, my Laura! this is a power for which I would have bartered Heaven's forgiveness—Heaven forgive me—I had nearly said love! For never did earthly saint love heavenly angel with a purer and more fervent love than the which may heart has lavished upon you from the first moment my eyes fell upon your face. From that moment, your welfare and happiness has been my one aspiration—my one prayer! And if fortune had offered me a choice of her best gifts, I would, above all others, have chosen this privilege of restoring you to your rank and title—this privilege that I would have purchased with my life! Oh, my dear Laura! say that you do not value the old barony less, now that you receive it from me, than when you believed it yours in your own right."

"No, no; I value it a thousand times more as your gift! I love to owe everything to you. But is this all true, beyond doubt?" inquired Laura.

"Beyond the possibility of doubt. I have the name and addresses of the minister who married my mother, the physician who attended my mother, the chaplain who baptized me, the nurse who took care of me, the guardian who succeeded her, and, finally, I have the personal evidence of Colonel Hastings."

"Oh, how does Colonel Hastings justify his long silence as to your position and rights?"

"He does not even attempt to justify it. If ever I saw a man broken down by disappointment, sorrow and remorse, it is Hastings. He was not naturally a very bad man, 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."

"They were interrupted by a rap at the door. Cassinove, or Lord Etheridge, as we must now call him, opened it."

Mrs. Mabery stood there to inquire whether "her ladyship," as she had never ceased to call Laura, would have breakfast served in her chamber, and whether Mr. Cassinove would join the family at the breakfast table. He replied that he would breakfast with his lady, if they pleased; and soon after an elegant little breakfast was served in their room.

(To be continued.)

There are seventeen metals more valuable than gold, but there are no less than twenty that cost more money, but none more valuable when you are looking for purity and delicious cup quality. "SALADA" is packed in sealed lead packages and your grocer sells it, in different colored labels, at prices ranging from 25c. to 60c. per pound.

The C. P. R. denied not to run any more harvest excursions from Cape Breton, as the coal companies are unable to get men for their mines.

J. Ramsay MacDonald, the British Labor Whip, has arrived in Canada.

At R. McKAY & CO'S., Monday, August 27th, 1906. Store closes daily at 5 o'clock, Saturday Excepted.

Shop Early Monday

Specials Enough to Keep You Going All Day

The Embroidery counter, too, will be a great attraction. We have passed into stock the other half of shipment, and will continue the sale all next week, as this seems to be what the ladies want.

Our clearing sales will continue for the next five days only. Monday will be the best day to buy, and the earlier in the day the better the selections. You will save money by shopping during the next five days, so examine all lines on sale, and do not let an opportunity slip.

Manufacturer's Sample Ends of Embroidery 5c, 8c, 11c, 15c and 19c Yard

50 cartons of Embroideries, each carton containing 1,000 yards of beautiful fine Swiss Cambric Nainsook, Edgings, 1 to 9 inches wide, also. Insertions to match, 1 to 8 inches wide, beautifully embroidered in blind and eyelet, floral and tereñife designs, also dainty baby edgings, come in short lengths, 2 to 4 yards, sample ends worth up to 36c yard, ranging from 5 to 19c yard.

Fine Corset Cover Embroidery 29 and 39c Yard

20 cartons of very fine Cambric Corset Cover, embroidered, 18 inches wide, beautiful embroidered, 9 inches deep, in eyelet and blind, floral designs, with fine scalloped edges and beading inserted, regular 40 and 50c yard on sale. 29 and 39c yard

2 Good Values from the Dress Goods for Monday's Selling

An Extra Heavy Lustré at 47c Yard

One must see this lustré to realize its wonderful value at 47c. An extra-wide, heavy and soft cloth, with great possibilities for a fine early fall suit, or separate skirt in brown, Myrtle, navy, and black. If in need of a suit or skirt for early fall you cannot afford to miss this. Full 56 inches wide, regular \$100 yard, Monday at 47c

Shadow Check Panama Cloth 59c Yard

This is one of our new fall lines which is in great demand and by reason of its fine wearing qualities, is a grand cloth for a durable shirtwaist suit, or skirt in shades of brown, rosin, green, red, grey, navy, and black. It is an all wool cloth, 44 inches wide, worth 75c yard, Monday at 59c yard

"Vim" Semi-Made Waists Half Price

The "Vim" is the latest American idea in semi-made waist patterns shown this season, made of pure Irish linen and handsomely embroidered. The catalogue price of these waists is \$6.00. The balance of our stock to go on sale Monday at \$3.00

Men's Furnishings

Bath Robes Half Price

Special sale of Men's Bath Robes for Monday, all robes selling at half price.

Men's Underwear

Men's Pure, Double Thread Balbriggan selling less than half price. Men's Negligee Shirts Regular \$1.25, \$1.50 Shirts, warranted fast colors, and a good fit, to clear at 80c

HOSE 15c

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton HOSE, double knees, seamless feet, good, strong wear, fast black, regularly 25c, Monday 15c pair

SOCKS 15c

Children's Black Lace Socks, Hermsdorf black, all sizes, regularly 20 and 25c, Monday 15c pair

Our Busy Wash Goods Dept.

Buster Brown Suiting 15c

Linen Finished Suiting, heavy weight, in navy, rose, pale blue, green and grey, the correct goods for little boys' suits, special 15c

White Vestings 10c

Heavy quality Vesting, in spot, figure and stripes, a special make for the Peter Pan blouse, 10c, regular 15c.

White Organdie 18c

A special line of White Organdies, in a very fine sheer quality, for summer and evening wear, special 18c, regular 25c.

Prints 8 1/2c

A good range of Prints for school wear, in navy and white, an assortment of patterns to choose from, 36 inches wide, special 8 1/2c

This is a Grand Snap

Understand, this offer only holds good from 9 o'clock Monday to 4 o'clock. 1 case White or Grey Flannel Sheets, in the very largest double bed size; blue or pink borders; splendid quality; an indispensable bed clothing for fall and late summer; not over 3 pairs to one customer; nothing larger made; regular \$1.75 pair for Monday \$1.39 pair

Table Covers at \$1.00

English Damask Tapestry Cover, 2 yards square, in cardinal and green colorings; fringed all round. In a well covered floral design. Do not confuse this cover with those cheap linen covers; regular \$1.75 each Monday \$1.00 each

Look! White Quilts \$1

We certainly did not expect for many months to be able to sell a White Quilt like this for a dollar. These quilts are easily worth \$1.25 each, but by taking the entire balance of the mill's surplus we secured a bargain. From 9 o'clock to 4 o'clock Monday these will go on sale, only one to each customer, at the old-time favorite price \$1.00 each

Jap Fire Screens 68c

Pretty Japanese Fire Screens for drawing rooms. We've about two dozen of them ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$2.00 each. To clear the entire lot we mark them Monday away below cost 68c each

R. McKAY & Co

55, 57, 59, 61, 63 King Street East

SUICIDE EPIDEMIC IN PARIS.

Love and Guilty Conscience Impel Men to Seek Death.

Paris, Aug. 24.—An epidemic of suicides has broken out here during the last two days.

A doctor from Buenos Ayres who has lived in Paris for the last thirty years told himself in the Bois de Vincennes yesterday. A young man shot himself in the square Montholon, leaving a letter saying that he took his life because the woman he loved had rejected him.

A young man of 25 shot himself opposite the Trocadero this morning, having first dressed himself in new clothes from head to foot.

At the Gare de Lyon a railway employe threw himself in front of a train, and a workman killed himself by jumping from the fortifications into the dry ditch below because he had stolen a comrade's bicycle and been found out.

"B" Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery, will be stationed in Toronto during alterations to the Kingston barracks.

The New York Central Railway was indicted at Jamestown, N. Y., for giving unlawful freight rates to the Standard Oil Company.

MOTORISTS' FINES.

Nearly \$55,000 Paid in Britain During Past Fiscal Year.

London, Aug. 24.—Nearly \$55,000 in fines was paid by British motorists during the year ending June 30 last, statistics for which relating to "motor-car offences" have just been issued. The number of prosecutions during the year was 6,165, and 4,916 defendants were fined, making the average fine about \$11. In 1,945 cases the prosecution was for exceeding the speed limit. Five motorists were sent by the magistrates for trial on serious charges—injury to pedestrians through neglect, drunkenness while in charge of an automobile, etc.

It is a striking comment on the sometimes excessive speed of the rural police against automobilists that 739 prosecutions were withdrawn or dismissed, while 452 defendants were discharged on payment of costs.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every case of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and find your money back if not satisfied. Sole dealers: DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TORONTO EXHIBITION

SINGLE FARE \$1.20 LOW RATES \$1.05 Toronto and return August 28 and 30 Sept. 1, 4 and 6

EVERY DAY Monday, August 27 to Saturday September 8, inclusive

ALL TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN TUESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1906

TRAIN SERVICE:

Leave Hamilton, 8:00 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 9:55 a. m., 12:25 p. m., 2:10 p. m., 5:05 p. m., 8:10 p. m. Arrive Toronto, 8:55 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 4:05 p. m., 6:05 p. m. Leave Toronto, 7:15 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Arrive Hamilton, 8:45 a. m., 10:40 a. m., 2:10 p. m., 3:55 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 8:40 p. m. *11:30 p. m. *Exhibition extra, Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 only.

STEAMSHIPS.

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Hamilton & Montreal Line

Steamers Hamilton, Belleville and Picton. Steamers leave Hamilton 4:30 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Passengers may board boat night before sailing.

TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE

Steamers leave Toronto 2:30 p. m. daily for Rochester, 1,000 Islands, Rapids, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River. For tickets, apply E. Browne & Son, Passenger and Freight Agent, 39 James Street East; C. S. Morgan, 11 James Street North; W. J. Grant, corner of James and King Streets.

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