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E.N. HUNT

AITHFUL

CHAPTER XLII.

Slowly, step by step, Nell goes up the broad oak stairs, from the wahs of which many Gaveston dames look down upon her. And duil—all abominably plain, to tell the truth, but sans reproche. Not one solitary volatile glance could be got out of the lot of them, even had they combined all their

forces to produce that effect.

Nell sighs softly as she looks at them. Perhaps it is well to be duli and plain. If so, things will fare but badly with the latest lady of the park. Glancing into the nursery, she finds Cecilia is not there. Geoffrey is, how-

ever, and makes towards her with a most lamentable disregard of the decencies. His delightful little rounded limbs are innocent of covering—he is dripping from elbows and ears and nose; he has, in fact, just sprung from his bath to bid her a fresh good-night. She receives him, drip and all, into her embrace—then beats a hasty retreat. As she closes the nursery door behind her, she hesitates, and looks longingly down the staircase that she has Just come up. Why go on? She had hoped to meet Cecilia in the nursery, to have broken her meaning to her there-with the child to help her cause

but now. . . Now it must be done in cold blood. Oh, no! she cannot say such things to Cissy—she half-turns as if to go down upon the "dames," and as if with one consent they all seem to wave her back-to forbid her turning back from the plow. It seems to Nell in ther nervous state as if they are telling her that the house is theirs. And that it had to be kept as they had kept it, pure-sweet-fragrant! with no dark mists to choke the clearness of its air!

She turns as if in obedience to these lead orders, but once again hesitates. To arraign her own sister. To bring her to the blush, perhaps, or, perhaps, to "For such love as this?" asks Nell, be driven from her presence. It was an still throbbing wildly. ordeal that would have been too much for most girls, but after a desperate moment, Nell conquers her irresolution and goes straight to Cecilia's door. Con-Cecilia is sitting before a sparkling learn them." science has proved her master.

fire, her hands twisted behind her head. starts to her feet as Nell, without knocking, comes into the room. Neither

"Come in, Nellie. Her manner specified as her abrupt rising. It gives startled as her abrupt rising. It gives my very heart," says Nell brokenly. The wretched impression that she my very heart," says Nell brokenly. "Oh, darling, remember every word I work and I think of no one been preparing herself for it most ineffi-

cries the girl, with sudden passion and with parched lips. She does her sobs choke her. not come to the fire, as desired, but "I shall only brea

would be. I have seen of late, twicetwice," repeating as if thinking—"no, three times that you were angry with me; was it"-anxiously-"so very late? So sweetly she says all this, that Nell's heart dies within her. Cecilia is looking frightened, and a little sad, too, and the worst of all things, forsaken.

2s she—Nell—to forsake her? she, her sister—her attitude goes to the girl's very soul. And how well she has taken She might so easily have taken It another way. She might, in her rol of the room. But Cecilia had not done

that. Cecilia, indeed, had done nothing. Gentle, yielding, always a little uncergive an order to anyone. She had no ht about asserting herself, she never dreamed of ordering Nell out of the room, or of being indignanta pose that nine out of every ten women

angry! How could you think I was angry with you? I have no right," says Nell, "but"—she tries hard to keep her tone from trembling-"it was late. en. Nell draws her breath sharply:

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Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co., 169 DUNDAS STREET. late," she goes on. "It seemed to me that I came in so soon, and Peter-Peter saw nothing! You must remem-ber -feverishly-"that Peter saw noth-You." with a little short laugh

lissy, let me speak." Nell's voice is w, she seems to struggle with it, "I ave lately thought—" ne stops, feeling faint, and clutches back of the carved chair as if de-

manding support from it; she evidently eels that it is impossible for her to go ords the still more dreadful fear that consuming her?
"I have thought, too," says Cecilia,

slowly. Sometimes I have thought-oh o," breaking off passionately—"oh, no, ellie, I must not talk to you like this."
"Go on," says Nell. What is there in e young voice? Sternness? Grief? "Must I go on? You will let me, then? You will listen? Oh, Nellie!" She sinks to a chair, and holds out her arm: to the girl, who comes close to her. It a childish act, the action of a child ho wants someone to come and bear her punishment with her, and soften closed the county lown the offense. "It is this. I have ness fees to pay. o one to speak to but you, and some-nes—you will forgive me, Nellie, won't ou?" with nervous horror of reproach, but . . . It is a fancy of mine. Of purse," she pauses, and a laugh, sad and most imperfect, breaks from her. A augh that no one with an ounce of feel-

ng could believe in. "A mad fancy! But have thought of late that—that—I im in love with Philip!" A dead silence ensues. Nell not moving, Cecilia goes on hurriedly and al-

most violently. "Of course, you are surprised, and, of course, it is all nonsense; I shouldn't have suggested such a terrible thing to a child like you. But there was no one else . . . And it isn't true, as I have told you, it was a mere mad fancy. It—" she breaks off suddenly, and looks at Nell, who is now white to her very lips. "It is a lie—do you under-

stand? A lie!" Then all at once her face changes.
"Oh, my God!" cries she. "There is no e, it is true, true, all of it! I do love

Silence again follows this. And then again, very slowly, more deliberately this time, Cecilia repeats her terrible assertion. "I love him!" The words now, however, seem to fall from her in silken syllables. There is a delight in her voice, a certain triumph that frightens Nell more than all that has gone before. She covers her face with her hands, and bursts into bitter

"It can't-it can't be true!" cries she wildly. ! Oh, Cissy! Oh, darling, think! "Don't!" says Cecilia, almost flercely The late delight is gone from it, and now the pretty, soft, cooing voice is sounding strangely hoarse. The girl's tears seem to crush her to condemn her. She looks at Nell standing there, sobbing, shivering, and feels herself

judged and cast aside.
"Why do you cry?" says she, "what have I done? Nothing-nothing-except to love him. What harm can there be in loving? How can we keep from it? Is one's heart a mere machine to be conrolled at will? Love is what we want always, what we seek after. Heaven

"Oh, don't, don't don't! Your tears

and with a little rush Neil goes to her and filings her arm round her, pressing if not the oldest, remaining early pi

Nellie." Her manner is as clasp of these strong arms.

"I think of you only as my own Cissy, someone—not with her—that she has say is for your good. I think of no one been preparing herself for it, most inefficies. This Philip, what is he to you? Rev. J. McLaren, assisted by Rev. ciently, as the sequel proves.

"How pale you are!" says Cecilia, whose own face is now quite colorless:

"Come to the fire. What," slowly and not looking at her, "is it that has dismost looking at her, "is it that has dismissiably all the time, "is it worth a thousand of him. See now, Cissy," trying to speak calmly, persuasively, but crying miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in miserably all the time, "is it

heart, and my heart, all because-"I shall only break one heart," says stands looking at Cecilia, her heart choking her throat. "Why—why did you stay out so long?"

"It what it?" constitution of the constitution of th "Is that it?" says Cecilia, in the sad voice of a child who is in fault. "You are angry with me, then. I knew you "Ah! you will—you will! If Peter "Ah! you will—you will! If Peter ould ever hear of this—" should ever hear of this-"He cannot—he shall not. Nell"-

> not betray. Peter cannot be blind forever." "He can. He must!" 'Why was I not blind then? I knew.

(To be continued.) SURGEON'S KNIVES

Failed to Remove the Disease From Hezikiah Vaughan's System-Dodd's Kidney Pills Which Have Never Yet Failed, Cured Him in Short Order.

Sandwich, Sept. 13.—Hezikiah Vaughan, of the township of Gosfield, has lately gone through a sever surgical operation at Harper's Hospital, Deroit, for what different doctors diagnosed as liver complaint, kidney puble and biadder complaint. Four surgeons cut away at him for 41/2 hours, but when they got through, none of them could tell what was wrong, and the patient was left as bad as ever. The benefits derived by To Nell it seems that she is looking a neighbor by the use of Dodd's Kidbackwards into the cause of her lateney Pills, induced Mr. Vaughan to rry them. From the first he began to mprove. His bowels soon became regular, and the pains that afflicted nim disappeared. Six boxes restored o his former vigor a man who had bandoned all hope of regaining sound

> To live in the presence of great truths and eternal laws, to be led by permanent ideals—that is what keeps a man patient when the world ignores him, and calm and unspoiled when the world praises him.—[Balzac.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles! SYMPTOMS.-Moisture; intense itch ing and stinging, mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops titching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tum-ors. All druggists, or by mail, 50 cents Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Ly-man Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale

Gold was known much earlier that silver, and was at first the cheaper of the two metals, but the price of silve was lowered by the discovery of silver mines in Silesia, Spain and Laurium THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those whice affect the breathing organs. Nullif this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledge efficacy. It cures soreness and lame the company of the company of the company of the cures of the cure of the cures of the cure of the ness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; most substantial claim to public con-

Western Ontario.

Some \$12,000 Went Up Smoke in the Paisley Fire.

Good Threshing Record Made in the Chatham District-The Yarmouth and Southweld Town Line Disputes.

The attendance at the Tilbury public school is greater than it has been for The lovely weather is doing great things for corn. Two weeks will make

Mr. Thomas Duggan, Kingsville, had three fingers taken off in Pearsall's basket factory. At the term of the Essex assizes just

Farmers around Kingsville are cutting their big tobacco crop. It is the

Eight citizens left Kingsville Michipocoten on Tuesday night, fully equipped for prospecting. The directors of a stock company are considering plans for the erection of a flour and grist mill at Belle River. Mrs. Thomas Watson, eldest daugh ter of Lieut.-Gov. Patterson, of Mani-

toba, is dangerously ill of dropsy of the heart, at the residence of Henry Morgan, of Anderdon. Mayor Johnson, of Leamington Reeve Wigle, of Kingsville, and Wm McSween have been appointed a dele gation to wait upon the Dominion gov ernment and ask them to prohibit the exportation of natural gas to Detroit from the Essex gas fields. William McGregor, M.P., and M. K. Cowan, M. P., have promised to support the move-ment. It is claimed that the fields are

becoming rapidly exhausted. Chatham Banner: The Banner has been recording some great records of the threshing done in this section. This morning Louis Cartler called to say that the championship belongs to Messrs. Winters, of the Bear Line, and Glover, of Dover, who turned out 267 bushels of wheat in two and one-half hours. Mr. Cartier's yield was 975 bushels, some fields yielding over 40 bushels per acre, all first-class grain. Henry and Lorne Mills arrived in St mas on Sunday from Kansas City with the remains of their mother, who died in that city on the 10th inst. The funeral took place from the residence of Mrs. Fowler, Fingal, a sister of the deceased, to Fingal cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Weaver, Baptist minister, and the fol-lowing acted as pall-bearers: John Bisson Wallace, W. Johnson and William

The anniversary services of the Methodist Church, West Lorne, wil be held on Sunday and Monday, Sept 19 and 20. Rev. W. Baugh, of Apwill preach at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. platform meeting will be held in the church on the Monday night follo ing, to be addressed by a number speakers, and good music will be furnished by the choir of the church. The Monday evening meeting is free to the The church hopes to raise \$75 at these meetings.

On Thursday last there died at Guilds, Kent county, one of the oldes knocking, comes into the room. Neither of the sisters ever dreamed of knocking at each other's doors. They knew they were always welcome—more than welcome.

"Come in, Nellie." Her manner is as the clasp of these strong arms.

"Come in, Nellie." Her manner is as the clasp of these strong arms.

"In the the oldest, Tellalating early properties of that section, in the person of Mary Steel, aged over 74 years, and for nearly the whole of her life a resident of Harwich township. She settled nearly the whole of the work of the western Peninger of the section in the person of Mary Steel, aged over 74 years, and for nearly the whole of her life a resident of Harwich township. She settled nearly the whole of her life a resident of the work of the wo sula was a vast wilde ed away within a few railes of the scenes of her whole life in Canada. The

> miserably all the time, "is it worth of Saturday night's disastrous fire in while to break your heart, and Peter's Port Elgin is \$12,000, with a total insurance of about \$5,000. The fire started in Strong's photograph gallery, and rapidly spread, till checked on one end by a lane, and on the other end by Eby's drug store, with the G. N. W. telegraph office, Ittler's grocery store, Hutton's harness shop, Eby's book store, Strong's photograph gallery, a butcher's shop, Mrs. Campbell's tailor shop and residence and White's furplanching-"it is only you-and you will niture store, the latter partly de-

At the Ingersoll police court on Sat-urday afternoon, the case of Walker vs. Bellamy came up for judgment The facts of the case were that defendant, Albert Bellamy, was sent b his father on a message several miles out into the country. The youth was expected to wheel out, but he went to Walker's livery, hired a horse and rig, picked up a couple of companions, and they had a "good time," but drove the animal with such severity that when they returned home it died. Walker, the liveryman, laid the charge against young Bellamy, accusing him with driving the animal so hard as to cause its death. As a result the boy defendant was fined \$30 and costs, about

The township councils of Yarmouth and Southwold went over the disputed town line on Monday to see if some arrangement could not be made where each township would assume re sponsibility for certain portions of the road, regardless of the question of the substituted town line. An act passed the Local Parliament last winter provides that when such arrangements are made and bylaws passed by both councils confirming them, the arrangements stand for ten years, and no action of either council can invalidate it during that time. The two councils have been at loggerheads during the have tried in vain to have the courts settle the dispute.

Quackery is always discovering remedies which will act upon the germs of disease directly and kill them. But no discovery has ever yet been approved by doctors which will cure consumption that way. Germs can only be killed by making the body strong enough to overcome them, and the early use of such a remedy as Scott's Emulsion is one of the helps. In the daily warfare man keeps up, he wins best, who is provided with the needed strength, such as Scott's Emulsion supplies.

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Bargain No. 2, 2 for 5c.	Bargain No. 6, 2 for 25c
Flint Glass Water Tumblers, plain and cut 2 for 5c Tin Covered Jelly Glasses 2 for 5c Cut Glass Sauce Dishes, large size	Large Size Aluminum Figures for numbering houses; guaranteed never to rust; worth double the money. Our price 2 for 2:
Bargain No. 3, 10c.	Bargain No. 7, Belts
Cut Glass Fruit Dishes, regular price 20c, for	The balance of Ladies' Belts to be closed out at unheard-of prices. Leather Belts, in all shades, 15c, 20c and 25c. Your choice for
Bargain No. 4, 15c.	Bargain No. 8, Candy
Silverware—Jewel Cases, Hair Pin Boxes, Salt Cups, Pin	Our Candy Counter still takes th

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