

Then Sutton seized the gun and poured its contents into Manning's prostrate body. "I was disgraced forever," said Sutton, "if that man went out alive from the woods; I had gone for the money and was determined to have it. I did not wish to take his life, but when I saw my chance, some demon whispered to me to shoot him. When I had fired, I was horror-struck, for all the consequences of my crime came up in an instant before me. I seized the bag of gold that had cost me so dearly, and fled into the forest, entirely unconscious that I had still kept the gun on my shoulder; but when I discovered my mistake, I was some distance from the spot and was afraid to return. I cursed my folly in not having so arranged the gun as to create the belief that the old man had accidentally shot himself. Then I hid it away in a deep ravine, under the rocks, at least a half a mile from the place where the old man lay. When I heard that Gordon was taken up, I knew that I was safe; all that I cared for then was to save myself; what did I care if an innocent man were hanged. I dared not, however, leave the country then, for fear it might draw suspicion on me, so I waited until the trial was to commence. I had disposed of my mill to the mortgagee, and was on the point of leaving in my buggy when the Sheriff seized me. Then I knew that the avenger had followed me, and that I must die." Sutton also added in his confession that he had been much perplexed by the fact that the body was discovered some hundred yards distant from the spot where he had fired the fatal shot. The evidence of the medical man together with the position of the body, all went to show that Manning must have lived for some hours after he was mortally wounded. He had probably tried to crawl towards home, but his strength had gradually ebbed away, and then he had scratched that message which had brought the guilty to account and saved the life of an innocent man.

My story is now ended, for all that remains for me to say is that young Gordon married Mary Manning, some months after the terrible occurrence which, for a time, overshadowed their young lives. The old farm, however, was sold, as Mary could not bear to live on a place fraught with such sad memories.

THE THREE AGES.

THE AGE OF SPECULATION, 1000, A. D.—1500, A. D.

RISE OF BACON.

By PROFESSOR CAMERON, Kingston, Ontario.

(*Second Paper.*)

We have seen in what a sad condition the world was at the close of the last period, how fearful of the gloomy prospect that seemed awaiting it, how the innumerable channels of activity were frozen over, and how