rtain asylum I know there rtain asylum I know there a gentlewoman who for in twenty years has volunmured herself as a lunation the sake of love. When a young and beautiful girl, he most charming girls I in my life, she was engaged trried to a young doctor, appily, developed homicidal and had to be confined in the

mana was incurable and s no prospect of marrying levoted girl, who was an oran heiress, determined to imprisonment, and sought to the asylum, where she lisely the same life as the so that she might see and occasionally and brighten vity a little.

y who might be at liberty for she is perfectly sane. n for entering the asylum n for entering the asylum she felt an unaccountable opoison her husband, and orrified at the possibility insisted on placing hercontrol. Her husband died rs ago; but she has got so er life in an asylum, and o much from returning to and a possible repetition incied homicidal impulse, elects to spend the rest of

N A MADHOUSE

inmate of the same asy-lergyman who, a few years widely known for his elo-d zeal. Although he was, very devout man, he de-t whenever he was preachalways heard

him to blaspheme. No was a case of unstrung it the fear of disgracing fore his congregation so his mind that he deter-give up his ministry, and n the world and temptathe walls of an asylv happened many years ago; ugh the morbid fancy has him, he prefers to remain is rather than return to a re, as he says, he is ford where he wist where he might have to ld trouble again

asylum patient (if I may o) is a lawyer who was asyntm patient (if I may
o) is a lawyer who was
me eminence in his prole had an only son whom
idolized, and when the
ped symptoms of insanity
i necessary to contine him
elected to accompany him
ars he has watched over
a tenderness that is very

people of means, who can pay for being asylum in-

er case a female patient, er case a female patient, had recovered her sanity, leave the asylum. She peared, fallen violently in a handsome male patient, "mad as a hatter," and as he ys will be; and as he accompany her into free-referred to stay under the

ate admission, are sent elatives who wish to get of the way. As you know, atient can be admitted to he must be

RTIFIED INSANE nedical men unce

ms. lical profession, unfortun-

its share of black sheep,
happens that it is quite
procure two doctors who
that a man is insane he is perhaps more sane are. I have known cases lozen doctors have other necessary certificate rocured, and where the attent has been trapped of excitement deliberate on by those who seek to

the same scale as former t it can still be done, and ne, I give you my word. in some of the men who n some of the men who plead insanity wher th murder are really a counsel who defend them he crime may doubtles ommitted when in a state at amounting to tempor

any plausible ground an asylum instead . Many of these est of their lives fortable conditions without showing a of the insanity that se

EASSURED

n that women are trying e the entire species, re en are becoming very ag-

so. But when I am at so. But when I am a fenrietta is out lecturing ook of choice selection. The hand that rocks the the world. And then y content,

A Good Corn Remover. A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained is contained in bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam'.

Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right

but so painlessly that nothing is known o

its operation until the corn is shelled. P

ware of substitutes offered for Puttam'

Painless. Sold at druggists,

Thomas to attend Model.

at Mr. A. Bradley's.

at Burwell on Friday.

Sunday last.

here.

Michigan.

and Lyman.

sent.

hog pen.

Bradley's.

Chiver's Sunday.

Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and

Sold by J. d. Richards.

OTTERVALLEY. Crowded out last week.
Miss Ward McCurdy has gone to St.

Miss Firby, of Richmond, is visiting

Mrs. Mary Lambert is on the sick

Mr. and Mrs. John Lambert visited

Quite a number took in the picnic

Mr. D. McCurdy is on the sick list.

Miss Ida Bowes, of Maple Grove is

visiting her sister Mrs. R. H. McCurdy

Mr. R. McLean has been enjoying

Mr. Ford Edison, of Cleveland, i

Special meetings are largely con

T. D. McCurdy is very sick and Dr

A Strisger and wife visited at F

A Chute threshed for W. Chute 6-

Corn cutting is all the rage at pre

Jas. Grigg was sent to St. Thomas

for 60 days and C. Soper for 15 day

R. H. McCurdy is ercting a larg

Maggie Firbie is visiting at A

Bronchitic Asthma

cous destructive drugs into the stomaci

but by inhaling Catarrhozone. Drugs more harm than good, but the soothing he ing medicated air that Catarrhozone sup

plies to the lungs and bronchial tube cannot fail to benefit. Catarrhozone pr

vente those smothering spasms and headac cures the cough and makes the breathin easy. Universally used; doctors recomme

Sold by J. E. Richards.

NEW SARIM.

A business meeting of the Baptis

church was held last Wednesday even

ing to consider moving and repairing

Rev. M. Spencer is enjoying a vi it

Mrs. Robert Francis and daughter

Mr. A. W. Philips, of this village,

has moved his business college to Aylmer where he will accept pupils in

a course of shorthand and typewrit-

Miss Mary Barnes, clerk at Mr. W H. Elliott's store, is laid up with

Miss Sellie Gray is confined to the

house, suffering from a sprained ankle

the home of Mr. S. D. Cloes' last Fri-

day evening to bid farewell to his

nephew Mr. Charles Chilson, who

leaves on Monday for his home in

Miss Cameron, of Dutton, is the

Messrs. Harry, Norman, and Gordon

Closs left Monday for Thompson, Ohio,

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Daw, of Til-

sonburg, spent Sunday under the par

On Magnetic Healing.

ing disease. The most truly remarkable cases of magnetic healing which have come

under the notice of the writer have be-

those in which Dr. Chase's Cintment wased. This preparation seems to he

magical powers in stopping the dread

itching, burning sensations of salt the

the cure thorough and permanent.

Much is spoken and written during the times about this mystericus method of tr

spending a few months here.

guest of her uncle Mr. Wallace Tis-

caused by falling off her horse. A number of friends gathered at

Gladys are visiting their friends in

from his mother of Norwood.

Dutton.

hay fever.

Thompson, Ohio.

to visit their cousin.

a visit at Burwell.

it; druggists sell it, 25c and \$1.

Crowded out last week.

Is now easily cured, not by pouring nau

by Squire Chute and Backus.

Johnston is in atttendance.

ducted in this place by the Rev. King

renewing old acquaintances in thi

visit from his brother and niece

the former's mother of this place on

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS.

Author of "Lady Kildare," "Beryl's Husband," "The Old Life's Shadows," Etc., Etc.

master of Hawkhurst," interposed Lady Wynde, with increased super-ciliousness. "I believe, by the terms of the will, that I am mistress here during Neva's minority. Let me tell you, Mr. Atkins, that I am my step-daughter's sole personal guardian, and that I will submit to no dictaand that I will submit to no dictation whatever in my treatment of the girl. If my husband had sufficient confidence in me to make me his daughter's guardian, the trustees whom he himself appointed have no need nor right to comment upon my actions or interfere in my plans. Permit me to assure you that I will brook no interference, and if you try to sow dissension between Neva and me you are proving unfaithful to Sir Harold—as well as oblivious of your own interests."

Mr. Atkins sighed, and murmured

Mr. Atkins sighed, and murmured in apology. He soon after took his an apology. He soon after took his leave, and drove away in the chaise in which he had come. His heart was very heavy and his face overcast as he emerged from the Hawkhurst grounds into the highway, and journeyed toward Canterbury.

"It was a sorry day for Neva Wynde when her father died," he murmured, looking back at the grand old seat—"a sorry day! This hand-some black-eyed Lady Wynde, that everybody is praising for an angel of love and devotion to her husband, is at heart a demon! She means mis-

at heart a demon! She means mischief, though I can't see how. Poor Neva is booked for trouble!" Enough of honest Mr. Atkins' sentiments had been apparent in his countenance to prejudice Lady Wynde against him, and to warn her that he countenance something of hor bushels of clover seed in one day. he comprehended something of her real character. As may be supposed, therefore, she did not again summon

therefore, she did not again summon him to Hawkhurst.

The days and weeks and months of Lady Wynde's widowhood passed on without event. She carried herself circumspectly in the eyes of the world. No visitors were invited to Hawkhurst, and her ladyship's visits to London were few and far between. She seldom went to Canterbury, and her drives about the neighborhood of Hawkhurst were always of the most funereal description, with black coach, black horses and black attire, and a slow gait. tion, with black coach, black norses and black attire, and a slow gait. Her ladyship was found every Sunday in the baronet's great square pew in the little Wyndham church, and as she always sat with the silter curtains drawn, no one could ken curtains drawn, no one could know that she was not absorbed in the church services. In short, dur-ing the year she had determined to devote to mourning for her dead husband, the conduct of Lady Wynde was such as to decree her reputation. husband, the conduct of Lady Wynde was such as to deepen her popularity throughout the country. Sir John Freise enthusiastically declared her an angel, her neighbors praised her, and only honest Mr. Atkins shook his head doubtfully when her virtues were lauded, and dared to suggest that she might not be all she seemed.

The year slowly wore away, and midsummer had come again. The langour of Lady Wynde's dull exist langour of Lady Wynde's dull existence had begun to give place to a strange restlessness. Her deep mourning had grown odious in her sight, and was replaced by the lovely combinations of white and black, the delicate lavenders and soft gray hues which are supposed to indicate a mitigated grief. The hideous widow's cap, not at all becoming to her ladyship, was exchanged for lavender ribbons in her hair, and jewels took the place of the orthodox mourning ornaments of jet. In her "half mourning," Lady Wynde appeared more than ever a strikingly handsome woman.

"Artress" she said one was

ndsome woman.
"Artress," she said one morning to "Artress," she said one morning to her gray companion, as she looked out of her sitting-room window upon the fair domain of Hawkhurst, "this dreaded year is over at last. I have satisfied the demands of society; I have hoodwinked the jealous and envious even of neighbors, and ciety; I have hoodwinked the jealous and envious eyes of neighbors, and am free at last. If I were to marry to-morrow, no one could say that I had not treated the memory of Sir Harold Wynde with respect. With the sacrifice of but little over two years of my life, I have won a fine income, a splendid home during Neva's minority, and the guardianship of one of the greatest heiresses in England. That office is worth three thousand a year to me while I hold it. Surely I have played my part well."

"You have indeed," echoed Artress.

"Neva must come here seed and a my must come here."

ress.

"Neva must come home soon, but my own business must be settled before her advent on the scene. I shall the state of the set o

fore her advent on the scene. I shall write to Craven immediately. I will have no further delay."

She went into a small, beautifully inlaid writing desk, which stood in a recessed window, and sitting down by it, wrote upon heavy velvet paper the following words:

"Craven: You may come to me at last. There is no further obstacle Miss Rosa Stephenson left Tuesday for her home at Conneant, Ohio., after Miss Emma Hardy has returned from

and eczema, and when used regularly makes

THE AYLMER EXPRESS: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19 1901

"I am about to reau the reward of all my schemes. Craven will be he to-morrow!"

CHAPTER VI.

The morrow to which Lady Wynde looked forward to with feverish expectation dawned at last, bright and clear, and deepened into a suitry afternoon. The baronet's widow spent hours at her toilet, and the effect of her labors was satisfactory to her. She surveyed her reflection in a fulllength mirror in her dressing-room with a smile of complacency. Her black hair was arranged in braids, curls, and finely crimpled waves, after the fashion of the day, and it the midst of its prodigal luxuriance the midst of its prodigal luxuriance, above her forehead, a jeweled spray flashed and glittered. Her hress, mad flashed and glittered. Her dress, made low in the neck and short in the sleeves, to display her finely rounded shoulders and arms, was of lustrous silk of lavender, hue, and was draped with a black lace overskirt. A necklace and bracelets incrusted with diamonds added brilliancy to her appearance. Her liquid black eyes shone and glittered; her cheeks were red as damask roses; she had never looked half so handsome in her days when she had fascinated Sir Harold Wynde and made him adore her.

Write and made him adore her.

She had dismissed her maid, and was giving a last touch to the short curls that dropped over her forehead, while she talked with Artress. when wheels were heard coming up the drive. The gray companion flit-ted to a shuttered window and peep-ed out. A cab was approaching the house, and a man's head was pro-truded from the window. His face was half averted, as he apparently studied the exterior of the dwelling, but Artress knew hin. She glided back to Lady Wynde with the words:

"He has come!"
A sudden agitation seemed to conwhise the soul of the baronet's widow. A sudden paleness swept over
her face. She leaned heavily upon
the back of a chair, and stood there
motionless until a servant brought 'He has come! motionless until a servant brought up a silver tray en which lay a large square card with the inscription, "The Honorable Craven Black," and announced that the gentleman had been shown into the drawing-room. Then her ladyship started abruptly, the color returning to her face in ruddy waves.

"Come, Artress," she said, "we will go below. Yet stay. You may delay your coming for half an hour. Surely no one can find fault with me for seeing him alone a little while. Since I became a widow for the second time, I have felt as if I lived in a glass lantern with the eyes of all

ond time. I have felt as if I lived in a glass lantern with the eyes of all Kent upon me. Yet Siere is no need of carrying my caution too far."

She gave a last glance at her reflection in the mirror, a last deft touch to her attire, and then swept from the room down the stairs, and slowly entered the drawing-room.

A gentleman within acres from

A gentleman within arose from his seat, and came forward with outstretched hands and eager face. He was tall, handsome, fair-haired.

He was tall, handsome, fair-haired, with light eyes full of sinister gleams, and his full, sensual lips work even now a cynical smile that appeared habitual to them.

He was the same man who ad watched, from the pier head at Brighton, the rescue of Octavia Hathaway from the sea by Sir Harold Wynde—the same man who had witnessed the marriage of the baronet and the widow from behind a et and the widow from behind clustered pillar in the church, and whose sinister comments, as hemerged into Hanover Square, whave chronicled.

emerged into Hanover Square, we have chronicled.

His quick glance swept the form and face of Lady Wynde; a look of admiration burned in his eyes. He held out his arms. With a joyous cry, the handsome widow sprang forward, and was clasped in his embrace. brace.
"At last! At last!" she mur-

mured.

"Yes, at last!" echoed Mr. Black, in tones of exultation. "Nothing stands between us now, Octavia! We have lost nothing by waiting. We have been guilty of no crime, and fate itself has played into our hands. And you, Octavia, in the prime of your beauty, are more magnificent than ever."

man, and her voice trembled as she

tarrh is so bad you can't breathe through Breathing through the mouth is alway

Affred to wee a reging in his care left bad, then wee a reging in his care land he could not breathe through could not breath through a land he could not breath a pecific rom which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to try my fascinations upon him, to win him, to marry him—and to sucwin him, to marry him-and to succeed in good time to a handsome fortune upon which you and I could marry. How long ago all that

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic.

seems!"
"Was it not a clever idea, cleverly executed? said Mr. Black cleverly executed? said Mr. Diack triumphantly. 'It was a successful conspiracy, Octavia, and to you be-longs the credit of its success. You went down to Brighton; you intro-duced yourself in a novel manner to Sir Harold Wynde; and you followed Sir Harold Wynde; and you followed up the acquaintance with such effect that he offered you marriage. And as that was what you wanted, you married him. You would have made yourself a widow, but that fate saved you the trouble. Two years and six months ago you were a poor widow, unable to marry me because of our mutual poverty. Now you are again a widow, rich, respected, honored throughout Kent, and can marry whom you please. I am as poor as I was three years ago, and yet, Octavia, I know that you prefer me to all other men. Is it not so?"

mured assent. She was essentially bad, being unprincipled and unscrup-ulous, but she loved Craven Black with her whole heart, and with a fervor that astonished herself.

After the death of her first husband, Lady Wynde had first met Craven Black. They had fallen in love with each other, as the phrase goes, at their first meeting. He was a gambler, dissolute—an adventurer, in fact, although his respectable birth and connections prevented the name from attaching to him. He mame from attaching to him. He was a widower, and possessed but a scanty settled income; yet, from his nefarious gains at the gambling table, and in other ways, he managed to keep up the appearance of a man of fashion, to keep a private cab and a tiger, chambers at the Albany, and to educate his only son, now a man grown. His gains were, however, precarious, and he declined however, precarious, and he declined

however, precarious, and he declined entering upon marriage with a person even poorer than himself.

Lady Wynde, in the days of her first widowhood, had been but little better than an adventuress. It is true that she had a respectable name, high connections, and a home in her aunt's house in Bloomsbury Square. Square; but she was ambitious of social position, she chafed at her poverty, and had too much worldly wisdom to marry Craven Black in the then state of their fortunes, even had he desired it.

When his fortile brain, therefore, formed a scheme by which she could earich them both by imposing upon and then putting him out of her way as if his life were valueless, she hesi-tated, and finally consented. How she had carried out her share in the

foul conspiracy against Sir Harold, the reader knows.
"Four thousand pounds a year and a good house are worth serving for," said Mr. Black meditatively. "I think, however, that we have waited

ching, however, that we have waited long enough, Octavia. When are you going to marry me?"

"Not before September," declared Lady Wynde decisively. "I must have a magnificent wardrobe. I am so tired of dowdy black. And as I shall have to give up the Wynde family diamonds to the heiress, I must order some invest for myself

family diamonds to the heiress, I must order some jewels for myself. Let us appoint our marriage to take place in October. People will talk if it occurs sooner."

Craven Black smiled cynically.

"Shall you care what people say?"
he inquired. "I thought you were
a law unto yourself."
"Indeed I am not. No woman in

"Indeed I am not. No woman in the world has a greater regard for 'they say' than I have." returned Lady Wynde emphatically. "You see I cannot afford to turn my back upon Mrs. Grundy. I am ambitious to be a social leader, and to become so, I must give people faith in my knowledge of the proprieties of life. I occupy a high position here as the whowledge of the proprieties of life. I occupy a high position here as the widw of Sir Harold Wynde, and he was a sort of idol here, so that, I dare say people will be jealous of my marrying at all. And then, again, I desire to gain the love and confidence of my step-daulytes before confidence of my step-daughter before I remarry. Her guardianship is worth I remarry. Her guardianship is worth three thousand a year to me. I shall have that sum annually as a recompense for chaperoning her."

"I would be willing to chaperon several young ladies on such terms," said Mr. Black. "How old is she?"

"About eighteen."

"And how large an income has she?"

'Seventy thousand a year.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S COM

"A bread and butter school girl. I suppose. I have sever met her. She was sir Harodd's idol; and he was always wanting her to come home, but I did not want her jealous eyes apping om me, so I contrived to keep her away. She has not been at Hawk-hurst since my coming."

pying on me, so i contrived to keep her away. She has not been at Hawk-hurst since my coming."

"You correspond with her?"

"I write to her now and them, and the sends me a duty letter, as I call it, once a month. I generally read a line or twe and then throw them aside."

"Has she any love affair?" inquired Mr. Black thoughtfully,

"Of course not. A girl in a French boarding-school might as well be in a convent, as far as love affairs are concerned. What are you thinking of, Craven?" and Lady Wynde looked at him jealously.

The glow on Craven Black's face deepened, as he hastened to answer.

"I was thinking what if this girl were to take a liking to my son Rufus? If we could bring about a marriage between her and Rufus, we should retain her fortune in the family, and Rufus should agree to allow us ten thousand a year for using ily, and Rufus should agree to al-low us ten thousand a year for using our influence with her. What de you think?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Getting

up from any sickness, no matter what sort, begin with a little Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver

It is food, and more than food: it helps you digest whatever food you can bear.

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"Gather thistles. expect prickles." Haunt "bargain sales" and expect dis-

satisfaction. Good things don't go a begging, and insurance is worth having.

Sure value, up to the Makers' price. "The Slater Shoe"

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-PEOPLE'S Building & Loan ASSOCIATION,

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dente and Often Fill the Pares.

FARM TO RENT-100 acres, being part of leaf, in the 9th concession of Dereham, of acres cleared; a good farm. None but first class tenants need apply. For particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Brown House Block

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

General Fire Insurance Agent. PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

HOR SALE OR EXCHANGE choice clay least land, all dear rek house and good ent-buildings, sit good locality, if miles nerds-week homms near the Village of Shedden, outh-east quarier of lot 50, con. 5, 7 if Southwold Will sell reasonable Kohanse for a farm of from 75 to 1 tomewhere in the vicinity of Aylmer, of, O. L. RABN, Real Estate Broke, House Block, Aylmer, Out.

COR SALE OR EXCHANGE-The bes

TOR SALE—150 acres of choice land, being the north half of let 33, and the north sac of the north land to let 35, in the 4th cst. of Malahide, two good sets of farm buildings; mid. clay loam and sandy leam, well titled and sach well leuced on a good gravel roset, convenient to church, school and Post Office, will divide the farm in three parts if desired, and of the farm of the convenient of the convenien

Large brick neuse and ten lots two sets of the how it is done; Bay it arms is studied the city of it. Thomas on the swith of Wellington atreet, which is effected \$4,000. Sub-divide it, which will make it is solid clee at \$100 each, which is very sell there is your \$4,000 with 10 lots at \$100 each, which is very sell there is your \$4,000 with 10 lots at with a buildings. Goed speculation. Look after uick. Haquires of Q. O. Kearn, Real the broker Brown House Block, Avines, Ont.

MOR SALE—Mr. W. Genn has decided his beautiful homes on Sydenham ise the new, medern cete ce on the me of South Street. He has a most the two ties in C. O Lesna's hand would. An wanting a nice home with every conhad better see the Real Estate Scoter delay, as there is a bargin for someon delay, as there is a bargin for someon

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE - 5 acres How the far farm building, being the part of Lot 21, in he 5th concesson of E land well tiled; convenient to school, post office, &c., will sell cheap; ar will ein r good rentable property, either in to r good rentable property, either in the fact of the farm of the far

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So don't lose your eyesight looking for anything better than you can get from us in for tailoring. Our stock is large and strictly up to date. We have the very latest fashions, and can satisfy the most fastdious dresser in

Style, Fit and Price

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COR SALE OR FXCHANGE—209 acres to being parts of lots 1, 2 and 3 in the descent, of Malshide, 235 acres cleared, 25 acres et timber. The buildings consist of 5 large best barris, nearly new; 1 medium grain barrs large drive bern, large transpron stone wall supportive branches and stone with colors. A large portion of the farm is find classified and large principal state of cultivations would be a small farm in a good loca ity as you have a large principal state of cultivations would be a small farm in a good loca ity as part payment. Apply to C. O. Learn, Experiment and Charles and Charl

TOR SALE.—A fruit farm of 10 acres with good brick cottage nearly new, good collar-small bank barn situated three quarters of a mile south of Orwell, there is about two acres of small fruit new in full bearing, and a use patch put out last year, this moperty is offered cheap. Aprly at once to C. O. LEARN, Reaf Estate, Broker, Brown House Block, Aylas Ont

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SEVENTY FIVE PER CENT. of the new students from outside of Stratford when were enrolled at the opening of our Fell Term, came from neater other business colleges than ours. They wanted the best Business and Shorthand training and came here for it. Write for catalogue. Enter now if possib'e.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

TOM SALE OR EXCHANGE-44 sores of tech

locality as part payment. Apply to C. O. Learn, Real Estate B. oker, Brown House Block. Aylmer, Ont.

And you, Octavia, in the prime of your beauty, are more magnificent than ever."

He drew her to a sofa and clasped an arm arouad her waist. Her head drooped to his shoulder. The flush of intense joy mantled her face. With all her soul Lady Wynde loved this man and heaving.

Craven, I am glad that my "Oh. Craven, I am glad that my life of hypocrisy is over at last, and there is no longer fear of discovery, and that we are free to enjoy our reward. How long ago it seems since you and I formed and entered upon our conspiracy which has placed me where I am! I was a widow with a meager income and expensive tastes. You were a widower with a som to educate and a seem to educate a seem to

delay. When her messenger had gone, her ladyship gave a sigh of content, and murinured:

his presence there had created quite a flutter, among marriageable ladies.' And then you told me of his wealth and generosity, and urged me