

TANGLED THREADS

Richard North walked along, full of trouble. It could not be but that he should have taken up an aspersion that Oliver Rane—now his brother-in-law—might have been the author of the anonymous letter. How, else, could his copy have dropped from his pocket-book—if, indeed, it had so dropped? Jolly had not thrown so much as a shadow of hint upon the doctor; either she failed to see the obvious inference, or controlled herself to caution; but Richard North could put two-and-two together. He went straight to Mrs. Gass's, and found that lady at breakfast in her dining-room, with window thrown up to the warm summer sun.

"What is it you, Mr. Richard?" she cried, rising to shake hands. "I'm most ashamed to be found breakfasting at this hour; but the truth is, I overslept myself; and that idiot of a girl never came to tell me the time. The first part of the night I had no sleep at all; 'twas three o'clock before I closed my eyes."

"Were you not well?" asked Richard. "I'd a touch of my pain; nothing more. Which is indigestion, Dr. Rane says; and he's about right. Is it a compliment to ask you to take some breakfast, Mr. Richard? The eggs are fresh, and here's some down-right good tea."

Richard answered that it would be only a compliment; he had breakfast with his father and Arthur Bohun before leaving home. His eyes ran dreamily over the white damask cloth, as if he were admiring what he had to ask, and with how he should ask it.

In a pause, made by Mrs. Gass's draining her cup of tea, Richard North bent forward and opened the communication, speaking in low and confidential tones.

"I have come to you this early for a little information, Mrs. Gass. Will you kindly tell me what were the contents of the paper that was found here on your carpet, the night of Edmund's seizure?"

From the look that Mrs. Gass's countenance assumed at the question, it might have been thought that she was about to have a square herself. Her eyes grew round, her cheeks and nose red. For a full minute she made no answer.

"What cause can you have to ask me that, Mr. Richard? You can't know nothing about it."

"Yes, I can; and do. I know that such a paper was found; I fear it was a copy of the anonymous letter. But I have come to you for particulars."

"My patient!" ejaculated Mrs. Gass. "To think you should have got hold of it at last. Who in the world told you, sir?"

"Jolly. But—"

"That that girl!" warmly interposed Mrs. Gass. Her tongue is as long as from here to yonder."

"But not intentionally. I was about to add, I overheard her say a chance word, and I insisted upon her disclosing to me what she knew. There is no blame due to Jolly, Mrs. Gass."

"I say, Yes there is, Mr. Richard. What right has she to blab out chance words about other folk's business? Let her stick to her own. That tongue of hers is worse than a steam-engine; once set going it won't be stopped."

"Well, we will leave Jolly. It may be for the better that I know this. Tell me all about it, my dear old friend."

Thus adjured, Mrs. Gass spoke; telling the tale from the beginning. Richard listened in silence.

"He denied that it came out of his pocket-book," was the first remark he made.

"Denied it out and out. And then, my thoughts turned naturally to Molly Green; for no other stranger had been in the room at that time. He said perhaps she had brought it in her pocket from the hall; but I don't think it would have been. I'm afraid—I'm afraid, Mr. Richard—that it must have dropped from his pocket-book."

Their eyes met; each hesitating to speak at the conviction lying at heart, notwithstanding there had been confidential secrets between them before today. Richard was thinking that he ought not to have married Bessy—at least, until it was cleared up.

"Why did you not tell me, Mrs. Gass?" "It was in my mind to do so—I said a word or two—but then, you see, I couldn't think it was him that wrote it," was her answer.

"Mrs. Cumberbund told me she saw the anonymous letter herself; Mr. North showed it her; and that she was not a bit like any handwriting she ever met with. Suppose he is innocent—would it have been right for me to come out with a tale, even to you, Mr. Richard, that he might have been guilty?"

"On this point Richard said no more. All the talking in the world now could not undo the marriage, and he was never one to reproach uselessly. Mrs. Gass resumed.

"If I had spoke ever so, I don't suppose it would have altered things. Mr. Rane said there was no proof, and, failing that, you wouldn't have liked to say anything at all to Miss Bessy. Any way they are man and wife now."

"I hope—I hope he did not write it!" said Richard, fervently.

Mrs. Gass gave a sweep with her arm to all the china together, as she bent her earnest face nearer to Richard's.

"Let's remember this much to our comfort, Mr. Richard; if it was him, he never thought to harm a hair of your brother's head. He must have wrote it to damage Alexander. Oliver Rane has looked upon Alexander as his mortal enemy—as a man who did him a right down bad turn and spoilt his prospects—as a man upon whom it was a most a duty to be revenged."

"Do you think this?" cried Richard, rather at sea.

"No; but I say he thinks it. He never meant worse nor better by the letter than to drive Alexander away. In the place where, as Rane fancies, he only had a footing by treachery. That is, if he wrote it. Sometimes I think he did, and sometimes I think he didn't."

"What is to be done?"

"Nothing. You can do nothing. You and me must just bury it between us, sir, for Miss Bessy said it would be a nasty thing for her if a whisper of this should go abroad, let him be as innocent as the babe unborn. They are fond of one another, and it would just be a cruelty to have stopped the marriage with this. He is a well-intentioned man, and I don't see but what they'll be happy together. Let us hope that he has made his peace with the Lord, and that it won't be visited upon him."

"Amen!" was the mental response of Richard North.

CHAPTER XIII.

Dashing up to Dalry Hall, just a week and a day after the wedding, came Mrs. North. Madam had learnt the news.

What she was reposing in all security in Paris, amidst a knot of friends who had chosen to be there at that season, Matilda North happened to take up a Times newspaper of some two or three days old, and saw the account of the marriage; Oliver Rane, M.D., of Dalry Hall, to Bessy, daughter of John North, of Dalry Hall, and of Elizabeth, his first wife. Madam rose up, her face flaming, and clutched the journal; she verily believed Miss Matilda was playing a farce upon her. No the announcement was there in plain black and white. Making her hasty arrangements to quit the French capital, she came thundering home; and arrived the very day that Dr. and Mrs. Rane returned.

A letter had preceded her. A letter of denouncing wrath, that had made her husband shake in his shoes. Poor Mr. North looked tremblingly out for the arrival, caught a glimpse of the carriage and of Matilda's face, and slipped out by the back-door into the fields. Where he remained wandering about for hours.

So madam found no one to receive her. Richard was at the works, Captain Bohun had been out all the afternoon.

Nothing increases wrath like having no object to expend it on; and madam foiled, might have sat for a picture of fury. The passion that had been bubbling higher and higher all the way from Paris, found no vent in boiling point.

One of the servants happened to come in her way; the first housemaid, who had been head over Molly Green. Madam stopped her; but her lips for calmness, and then inquired particulars of the wedding with a smooth face.

"Was it a runaway match, Lake?" (To be Continued.)

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRANT.
Alanson Harris, founder of the business of A. Harris, Son & Co. (Limited), and vice-president of the Massey-Harris Company, died in Brantford Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, at the ripe old age of 78 years.

Early Thursday morning an old resident of Brant county, Mr. Edward Brant, passed away at the ripe old age of 88 years. The deceased was born in Yorkshire, Eng., and 62 years ago came to Canada. He had known Brantford since it was only a small hamlet and was a highly respected citizen.

BRUCE.
A deputation from Southampton, consisting of A. Belcher, reeve, and E. Busby, a prominent merchant, saw the Minister of Public Works Thursday in reference to harbor improvements at Southampton. They report the interview as most satisfactory.

ELGIN.
Peter Campbell, of Elgin, died Wednesday, aged 42. Deceased, who had been ailing for a long time, was formerly a farmer. His mother is still living, and he leaves two brothers, D. D. Campbell, of Chicago, and Duncanson Campbell, in Brant County, and a sister, Mrs. S. A. Sinclair, of Elgin.

Mr. Macdonald Campbell, township clerk of Southwold, is a cousin of deceased.

The township of Aldborough has entered an action against Herman Yancey collector of the township, and his sureties, Messrs. Michael Miller and Joseph Miller, to secure the return of the collector's roll of the township for 1893, which should have been returned last spring. Mr. Yancey had been paid \$2,125.65 in taxes, which have not been paid in.

A. N. C. Black, of Dutton, is one of the best known men in the west riding of Elgin, and much surprise and regret has been expressed at the rumors that there was a shortage in his accounts as treasurer of the Dutton High School Board. Mr. Black has conducted a private bank for many years, has been clerk of the Division Court, and has been a member of the Elgin Board of Education.

So far as the school funds are concerned there will not be any loss. Mr. Black's security being ample. Mr. J. B. Crawford, of Dutton, is one of his sureties, and has paid to the board \$2,282.08 on Black's behalf. It is said Mr. Black is in Port Huron and will return.

Mrs. B. F. Pierce, of Rock Springs, Wyo., who claims to be the eldest daughter of the late Jay Gould, by her husband, Mr. James Gould, who lived in St. Thomas as the adopted daughter of a couple named Morton. This seems to be correct. James Morton was a weaver in St. Thomas in the sixties and married a daughter of the late James W. Morton, a merchant of that place, which place the Mortons moved in 1860. They had an adopted daughter named Mary Jane Morton. In 1860 they emigrated to Missouri, taking the child, now Mrs. Pierce, with them. Those who know Mrs. Pierce say she bears a strong resemblance to the late millionaire. Mr. Pierce is the nominee of the Populist party for State auditor of Wyoming.

The house of Neil McLachlin, who lives near Lawrence station, was burned down Thursday with nearly all its contents. His dog was also burned. Loss about \$1,000, insurance \$300. Mr. McLachlin threw a lighted match on the floor, thinking it extinguished the blaze.

A well known figure in East Elgin passed away Thursday by the death of George North, of New Sarnia, aged 62. He acted as license commissioner for East Elgin for four or five years, occupying a position of trust at the time of his death. He was a prominent Liberal.

ESSEX.
Buy Klech, a German on route from Michigan to Peterboro, walked off a fast C. P. R. train near Tilbury Thursday night while asleep. He was badly bruised, and the wonder is he was not killed.

David Kennedy, formerly M. C. R. Day operator at Comber, but more recently of London, has been promoted to the agency at Leamington.

KENT.
Judge Bell at Chatham has sentenced Wm. Scott, convicted of stabbing Levi Stewart, to 23 months in Central Prison. Wm. Hall, an Indian, convicted of indecent assault, was sentenced to one month in jail, with fifteen lashes at the end of two weeks.

LAMINGTON.
The P. P. A. excursion to Sarnia from Huron and Bruce, which was to have taken place Wednesday, was deferred.

The receipts on Wednesday at the Forest fair were \$341.

The funeral of the late David Brandt, of Bosanquet, was one of the largest ever seen in Lamington. There were 180 rigs in the cortege. The pall-bearers were: P. D. McCullum, M.P.P.; David Hamilton, Hugh Jones, Bill Cairns, John MacKenzie and W. J. English, representing the Sons of Scotland and C. O. E.

RIDEAU.
At the last meeting of the municipal council of East Williams at Nairn, Wm. McCallum's bond as collector was accepted, with Hugh McCallum and N. McTaggart as sureties. The material of the old town hall will be sold by auction.

The residence of Rev. J. M. Markwick, pastor of the First Lobo Baptist Church, was again the scene of a very pleasant event on Tuesday, Oct. 2, members of the church and congregation once more assembling to show their esteem for their pastor and his family. The ladies had prepared themselves beforehand with the requisites for a repast, and with marvelous dexterity assumed the duties of domestic science, spreading the tables with an abundance of good things. Without counting the little ones, who enjoyed themselves in their own fashion, about 70 sat down to supper. After all was said and satisfied, the pastor began, and Deacons McIntyre and Kierstead spoke in kindly terms of the pastor and his work, and expressed their gratitude for his faithful and fearless work amongst them. The ladies also took part in addressing the assembly. Pastor Markwick thanked them for their kind words respecting him and his work and for their good wishes to him and his family. Various sums of money were presented to the pastor's wife during the evening, and many donations in kind were left behind as tangible marks of love and thankfulness from the donors. After a season of prayer and praise the company dispersed, both visitors and invited having all enjoyed the gathering.

Mr. Harry Shoff, principal of Ailes Craig public school, has resigned to accept one more lucrative in Toronto.

"Citizens" writing to the Parkhill Gazette complains that "the sectarian strife which has been raging in Parkhill during the last few months is lamentable. It is injuring business, crippling the work of the church, interfering with the social amenities of life."

Five Strathroy girls have left to attend Toronto University. They are: Annie Ashwell, Annie Nicholson, Althea Healy, Jennie Pearce, Minnie Cooper.

PERRIE.
Conservative contractors are kicking because the postoffice job was given to an outsider.

WATERLOO.
A very unique entertainment is to be held in Berlin, Oct. 11, 12 and 13. It is called a "Kirmes," or in other words a German fair, being a representation of a fair day and village life in the Vaterland. It is under the auspices of St. Peter's (Lutheran) Church.

A Good Appetite
Always accompanies good health, and an abundance of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc. See each box.

DID CATS CONVEY SMALLPOX?

Concealed Cases of the Disease Supposed to Exist in Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Cats and rabbits are suspected of having carried smallpox from the isolated hospital to the almshouse in Newark, where two cases of the disease were discovered. The hospital for contagious diseases and the almshouse are only a short distance apart on the same tract of land. There were a dozen cases in the almshouse, and nearly as many more in the stables, and a number of tame rabbits had the run of the grounds. The cats and rabbits have been sacrificed by order of the health officer, Dr. Lehlbach.

Dr. Lehlbach said yesterday that it was likely that one or more concealed cases of smallpox existed in Newark, and the inspectors were looking for them. He said that under Judge Dixon's recent decision in Paterson a person conscious that he is carrying around the germs of infectious disease is a criminal as well as a public nuisance, and could be indicted for manslaughter should any die of the result of his conduct.

UNDIVIDED BY DEATH.

Sad Case of Suicide at Dartmouth, N. S.—Husband and Wife Take Poison.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 5.—Alex. McEachern and his wife committed suicide at Dartmouth this morning by poisoning. McEachern and his family moved to Dartmouth from Halifax several months ago. They have four children, the eldest a girl of 14. This morning early the father said to the girl, "Your mother is not well this morning. Go over to Halifax and tell your uncle."

When the girl came back she found her mother dead lying on the bed, and her father apparently so lying on the kitchen floor. A doctor was called at once, and he found that the husband and wife had been dead some time, both apparently from some kind of poison.

A piece of paper was found on the floor on which was written: "My wife accidentally took poison. I go to join her."

The family were in poor circumstances. McEachern had been formerly sexton of the First Baptist Church.

TEMPLARS IN COUNCIL.

East Middlesex District Council in Somerset Hall—An Evening Concert.

A meeting of East Middlesex District Council of Royal Templars was held in Somerset Hall yesterday afternoon, and was followed by a concert in the evening, at which a silver collection was taken up. At the business meeting in the afternoon Mr. G. N. Weekes, the select councillor, occupied the chair. Among those present were: Chas. W. Stein (factory), Miss McElroy, Nilesdown; R. Parsons, Komoka; J. Lee, London East; Miss Bernard, Nilesdown; Miss Cowart, Nilesdown; J. Sinclair, Komoka; Mrs. Watson, Komoka, and Messrs. Francis, Thornhill, John Cameron and others, of Somerset Council, city. Arrangements were made for reconstituting old councils and opening new ones. The Grand Master will shortly be brought into the district. Councils were recommended to promote the circulation of the Weekly Templar as far as possible. Resolutions were passed requesting electors to attend primary political meetings and ascertain the stand of the candidates on the subject of temperance as outlined by the last Methodist General Conference. Similar steps were recommended to be taken in regard to municipal councils with reference to the reduction of licenses in the various municipalities. In the evening a concert was held in the hall. Mr. Weekes again occupied the chair, and in his opening remarks he referred particularly to the attitude of the Roman Catholic Church in relation to the temperance platform, and in having debauched liquor dealers from holding office in the church. Mr. Fred W. Daly, in a paper, rather severely criticised the action of the Methodist General Conference in mutilating the report of the committee on temperance. The conference, in his opinion, was not educated on the question. Its action in refusing to accept the obligatory that Sunday school superintendents should be abstainers from tobacco was also adversely criticised. It seemed to him that it was a dire mistake that Sunday school scholars should be set a bad example on account of the personal feelings of a few Sunday school superintendents. At the last local general election the question of prohibition had been discussed, and it should have been. He urged temperance people, irrespective of denomination, to vote for temperance candidates only or not vote at all. Then prohibition would not be far off.

The Lambeth male quartet gave several selections and Mr. Ziegler sang "A Little Boy for Sale." Miss McElroy recited charmingly and Miss Bernard played the piano. The meeting closed with a paper by Mr. D. H. Tennant on "The Liquor Traffic and B-B Debts."

FALL FAIRS, 1894.

Otterville.....Oct. 5-6
Nassauville.....Oct. 5-6
South Norwich.....Oct. 5-6
Whitby.....Oct. 5-6
Wallaceburg.....Oct. 8-9
Ridgeway.....Oct. 9-10
Brantford (St. John's).....Oct. 9-10
Tilsonburg.....Oct. 9-10
Leamington (Marion).....Oct. 9-11
Thornhill (West).....Oct. 9-11
Lambeth (Westminster Society).....Oct. 10
Dresden (Garden Agricultural Socy).....Oct. 11
Carleton Place (Tennant).....Oct. 11
Dorchester.....Oct. 11-12
Burford.....Oct. 11-12
Bosanquet, Theodora.....Oct. 12
Tilbury West and North.....Oct. 12-13
Highgate (Orford).....Oct. 12-13
Barrow (Goldchester Socy).....Oct. 16-17

ATE TOASTSTOOLS AND DIED.
ALTONA, Pa., Oct. 5.—Last evening Mrs. Winifred Smith's son brought home a bunch of toasttools, thinking they were mushrooms. They were cooked, but Mrs. Smith was the only one who ate them. She was soon overcome by the poison and died this morning.

Mrs. Binks—He writes a miserable hand, doesn't he? Mr. B.—That depends whether it is for reading purposes or for filling out a check with.

I WAS CURED of lame back, after suffering fifteen years, by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Two Rivers, N. S. ROBERT ROSS.

I WAS CURED of Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Antigonish. JOHN A. FORRY.

I WAS CURED of contraction of muscle by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Dalhousie. MRS. RACHAEL SAUNDERS.

I WAS CURED of liver ills, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc. See each box.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc. See each box.

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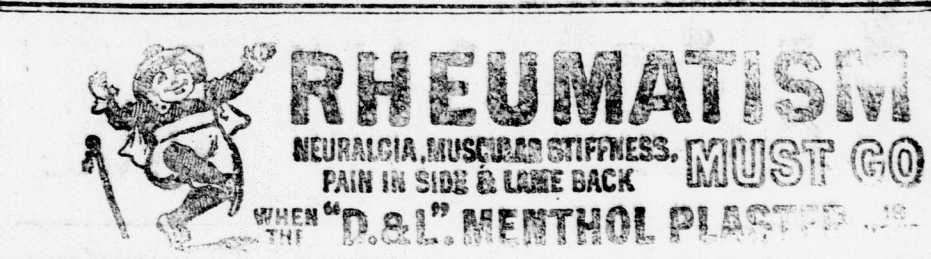
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The Albert Toilet Soap Co. Manufacturers. MONTREAL.

DR. TALMAGE
Has said more than once, that he carries as much life insurance as he can afford to pay for, and he probably carries about \$60,000; a sum which capitalized at 3 or 4 per cent will produce a comfortable income to those concerned, if the great preacher has to cross the ferry before them. Not many men and women can afford so much life insurance as that, but the man or woman

IS TO BE PITIED
who, because they cannot afford to get \$5,000 or \$10,000 get none at all; a case of cutting off your satchel to spite your pocket. Get all you can, and keep all you can, for in these days of commercial ups and downs the most safe and enduring investment is life insurance. And do not insure until you have seen one of the unconditional policies of the Manufacturers' Life. That's the kind of policy you ought to get, and anyway you can easily satisfy yourself upon application to J. T. BURGESS, Agent, 410 1/2 Richmond Street.

J. & D. ROSS
HATS and FURS

Latest styles in English Hats at and under cost price. Latest styles in American Hats at rock-bottom prices. Splendid range of Fur Caps at most reasonable prices.

Gents' Furnishings
Our stock of Woolen Underwear is this season the best we have ever shown and our prices lower than ever before. Magnificent range of Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Shirts, etc., at very close prices. Our object is small profits and quick returns.

Ready-Made Clothing.
Suits and Overcoats for men and boys at clearing prices. See the goods. It will pay you.

Merchant Tailoring
A Specialty. Every Garment Guaranteed.

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It is Delicious. We Slice It.
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