

His Repentance.

"Who is ill?" inquired Mark. "Am I?"

"You are going down on a little private business of your own. The train for Merton will be through presently, and I shall take it."

"Why did you not tell me last night?" interrupted Mark.

"Because I did not then know I should have to go. You must take my patients for me. What I particularly wished to say to you was about the inquest. They can't call it for to-morrow—that is, to-day—Monday; but I think they are sure to hold it on Tuesday. If I am not back—"

"What inquest?" interrupted Mark wonderingly.

"The inquest on Lady Oswald."

"My goodness! Do you think they'll get up an inquest over her?"

"Of course they will. What are you dreaming of? The remote cause of her death was the accident to the train. I am deathly sure of being back. I expect to be home on Tuesday morning early; but it is possible I may be detained a little longer. If I am not back, Mark, you will be the only witness—at least, the only one who can speak as to the facts of the death. Let me advise you to say as little as possible. Volunteer no information; answer their questions briefly; and don't get into a long, tedious narrative, as you are apt to do, otherwise you might betray yourself. You will not mistake me, Dr. Davenal added. 'I have always been most truthful, candid and honest; and if I so advise you now, it is in your interest. I was thinking this over a great deal last evening after I left you, and I see that it is essential for your good name and the safety of the case in your profession that the facts of the case should not be made known. Do not suppose that I advise you to a direct deviation from the truth; nothing of the sort. Chloroform was administered with a view to lessening her sufferings, and she never rallied from it. It is all you need say. Similar cases are not uncommonly known. They are, I fear, not very uncommon; and the coroner will not be likely to exact minute particulars, or enquire whether you gave it her, or whether she died.'"

Mark Gray nodded. He was nervously and anxiously pushing back his hair.

"I know how fond you are of talking," resumed Dr. Davenal, "therefore I deemed it well to give you this caution. Tell the truth, and I will not be sorry if I can't get back. And you go away on purpose?" suddenly asked Mark, who was much given to leaping to conclusions.

"Certainly not. I am going on an important matter of my own. But I don't want to tell you the details of my private affairs; so you need not let it be known that I am not with a patient."

"I can't say anything to the contrary," said Mark. "Let people think what they will; they are a set of busybodies at the best."

Dr. Davenal departed. And Mr. Gray went back to his room, sleepy still, but wondering what could have caused the doctor to say suddenly that he was in the middle of the night, Mark argued; and a suspicion crossed his mind that he was, in spite of his denial, going away to attend to the inquest.

The doctor walked over to the station, there to await the train. He had given this caution, as to Mark's testimony at the inquest, entirely from the good feeling towards him, his solicitude for his welfare. For himself he did not think that he should not be back for it. Inconvenient questions might be asked. But he had a matter of greater importance to think of than the inquest; a matter that was weighing down his heart with its dread. Of all the passengers that train contained, whirling on its way to Merton, not one had the sickening care to battle with, that was distracting the flourishing and enervated physician.

The first to enter the breakfast room that morning at Dr. Davenal's was his sister, Miss Davenal, who was her usual costume, a gown of that once fashionable but now nearly obsolete material, called nankin—or nankin, as some still call it. It was not made fashionably, but in the old scant style, and it made Miss Davenal's tall, spare form look taller and sparer. Sara followed in a flowing dress of delicate sprigged muslin, and she took her seat at once at the breakfast-table.

"Is your papa out of his room, yet, do you know?" asked Miss Davenal.

"I have not seen him," replied Sara, a faint red tinge to her pale face at the half evasive answer. Very pale she looked; noticeably pale. Had Miss Bottina been gilded with preferential penetration she might have detected that some great dread was upon her.

But Miss Bottina was on that morning especially occupied. On the previous Saturday Dr. Davenal had told her that certain country friends were coming into Hallingham on that day, Monday, and he should invite them to dinner; or else that he had invited them; in her judgment she did not catch which. She replied by asking him what he would have for dinner, and he said they would settle all that on Monday morning.

Monday morning was now come, and Miss Bottina, a puerile house-keeper, accustomed to have everything in order and treat visitors liberally, was on the finger to make the arrangements, and waited impatiently for Dr. Davenal. Watson, a figure also in the domestic department, looking at any rate to get her orders in time, had come in with Miss Davenal.

Miss Davenal rang the bell; an intimation to wait that they were ready for the coffee. She turned to the table and the first thing that struck her sharp eyes in its arrangements was that only two breakfast cups were on it.

"What is Neal thinking of this morning?" she exclaimed.

"I don't fancy my master is stirring yet," observed Watson. "I have not heard him."

"Nonsense!" returned the mistress. "When did you ever know your master stirring at 8 o'clock?"

"Not often, ma'am, 'tis true," was Watson's answer. "But it might happen. I know he was disturbed in the night."

Sara looked up with a half-frightened glance. She dropped her head again, and began to make scroves on the cloth with a silver fork.

"It was the oddest thing began Watson—and she was speaking in the low, clear tones which made every word distinct to Miss Davenal. 'Last night was undressing with the blind up without a candle, for the moon was light as day, when I saw a man enter in at the gate, and I said to myself, 'Here comes somebody bothering for massaging.' He made as if to go to the side, crouched himself under the laurels that skirt the rails by the lane, and stopped there looking at the house. 'Very strange!' I said to myself; 'that's not the way that sick folk's messengers come in.' After a minute he waited on, brushing close to the shrub and I suppose of being seen, and I heard

him tap at the window of the doctor's consulting-room. Ma'am, if ever I thought of robbing my life, I thought of you then, and if it hadn't been for my presence of mind I should have rose the house with my screams."

"The silent, Watson," sharply interrupted Miss Davenal. "Look there! You are frightening her to death."

She had extended her finger, pointing at Sara. Sara, her face more like death than life, in its ghastly whiteness, was gazing at Watson, her eyes strained, her lips apart, as one under the influence of some great terror. Was she afraid of what might be coming? It looked so.

"There's nothing to be alarmed at, Miss Sara—"

"Don't tell it; don't tell it," gasped Sara, putting up her hands. "It does frighten me."

"But indeed there is nothing to be frightened at, as you'll hear, Miss Sara," persisted the woman. "It's a fact that I was a little frightened myself, one does hear of house-breakers getting into houses in so strange a manner, and I went out of my room and leaned over the banister and listened. It was all right for I heard the doctor open the door and take the man into the consulting-room, and shut himself in with him. How long the man stopped, and who he was, I can't tell; he did not go away while I was awake—but, ma'am, that's how I know my master was disturbed in the night."

"Watson!"—and as Sara spoke her cheeks became crimson, her voice imperative—"do you deem it lies in your service here to watch the movements of your master, and comment upon them afterwards?"

The moment the words left her lips, she felt how unwise they were; but she had so spoken in her perplexity, her soreness of heart. Watson turned her eyes on her young mistress in sheer amazement.

"Watch my master's movements. Why, Miss Sara, you can't think I'd do such a thing. I watched to—if I may say so—protect master; to protect the house, least harm should be meant it. Decent folk don't come in at night as that man came."

Neal had entered, and was arranging the breakfast things on the table. Miss Davenal drew his attention to the number of the cups.

"It is quite right, ma'am. The doctor went out in the middle of the night, at least about 2 o'clock in the morning, and he charged me to tell you he should be away all day; possibly all night, too. Nobody is to sit up for him."

(To be Continued.)

"Brace Up"

Is a tantalizing admonition to those who at this season feel all tired out, weak, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the frame and gives a good appetite, is really wonderful. So wonderful, say, "Take Hood's and it will brace you up."

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's PILLS.

Nervous passenger—Are you sure there is no danger? Officer—Not a bit. The captain's just gone to take a nap because it's too foggy to see anything.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Prof. Debever says a powerful searchlight could project a beam to Mars in four minutes if they have the apparatus that we have.

At Death's Door.—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN.—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop's Vegetable Discovery consisted of milk Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the Vegetable Discovery consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia.

(Signed.) JEAN VALCOURT, General Merchant, Wotton, P.Q.

The shark is an epicure. He prefers an Asiatie to an African, and an European to either.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she will make her "freak" like a different person, at least so they say, and their husbands say so too.

An extravagant man is always talking to his wife about the necessity of economy.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confused with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are extremely unlike them, in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

A man will sometimes nurse an imaginary wrong until he makes a fool of himself. Worms cause feverishness, meaning restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A mean man is more to be dreaded than a mean animal. His intelligence enables him to do meaner things.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

The average man never looks through a photograph album without wanting to turn a few pictures to the wall.

A Railway Manager Says: "In reply to your question do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I say No! On the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them pictures of health."

It is easy to guide a horse by his mouth, but in the case of man you must trust to his mouth and he will run away with you.

My Little Boy.

Gentlemen—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Hagar's Pectoral Balm and it cured him very quickly.

Mrs. J. HACKETT, Linwood, Ont.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Salt Struck at the C. P. R. Wells at Windsor.

The Brantford Elopers Detected in Buffalo.

Results of "Feeling" with a Revolver—Bonuses for Chatham Aldermen—An Elevator Boy's Sad Fate—Guelph Presbytery Proceedings.

BRUCE.

The Reform Association of North Bruce will hold its annual meeting at Hepworth on June 6, when delegates to the Liberal convention will be elected.

BRANT.

The Buffalo Express says: Pearl and Sylvia Detweiler, of Brantford, Ont., and John Townsend and John Reed, of the same town, were found by Policeman Jordan, of the First Precinct, on Exchange street recently. The girls disappeared from home last Friday, and their parents asked the police to look for them. Pearl is 16 years old and Sylvia 15. The girls said they ran away to get married to Townsend and Reed. Sylvia was engaged to Townsend and Pearl was engaged to Reed. The girls were placed in the custody of Matron Church, and the young fellows were locked up charged with vagrancy. They did not have a cent on them when searched.

Leonie Zinger, the little daughter of Prof. Zinger, Brantford, was knocked down by runaway horses Wednesday and seriously injured.

ESSEX.

The City Electric Railway Company of Windsor has filed a bond of \$10,000 to bind their agreement with the city, and it is altogether probable that a test case will be made as to whether or not the company shall be compelled to give transfer tickets on their horse car route.

Dr. W. Windsor, who has a telegram that the body of his brother, who was drowned in the Fraser River, British Columbia, a month ago, had been found.

The Windsor clerks who want the stores to close at 6:30 will again endeavor to get the agreement lived up to. They will ask the co-operation of the labor organizations.

Dennis Parent, a married man living on Parent avenue, Windsor, shot two of his fingers off lately. He was fooling with a revolver, and, of course, "did not know it was loaded."

A Windsor dispatch says salt was struck Wednesday at the Canadian Pacific Railway well No. 2 at a depth of 1,125 feet. The building and apparatus required in the process of manufacture will cost \$125,000. One thousand barrels will be the daily output when the works get well under way.

ELGIN.

Charles F. Weir, of the late firm of Weir & Balkwill, Port Stanley, has bought the grocery stock of Capt. Wm. Berry on the west side of the village, opposite the Franklin House in the Port, and takes possession at once. Mr. Berry will remove his family to Detroit in the fall.

While a son of Patrick Ryan, Yarmouth, aged 12 years, was splitting wood Wednesday, in his bare feet, the axe struck between his great toe and the next one, splitting the foot two or three inches. Had not the axe been dull the great toe and a piece of the foot would have been cut off.

KENT.

The city of Chatham voted a bonus of \$500 to each holder.

Chatham men say they have been paying \$80 too much for licenses. They will appeal to the Provincial authorities.

LAMBTON.

Mrs. J. C. Collier, of Point Edward, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Mary, and her niece, Miss Carrie Mayhew, of Thamesville, left on Monday for San Francisco. The two young ladies will not return. Their destinies will be disposed of as follows: Miss Collier will be united in marriage to Dr. Pickhard and Miss Mayhew to Dr. Boyce. The double marriage will take place on their arrival at San Francisco, after which the happy couples will make a prolonged trip and then settle down as permanent residents of Virginia City, Nevada. The future grooms are both Canadians who have attained success in their professional careers. Mrs. Collier will not return to Point Edward before next fall.

Charles Whitworth, a 16-year-old Sarnia boy, was killed at the Hotel Vincent, Saginaw, the other day. He was elevator boy, and in some way lost control of the elevator, which shot up with terrific rapidity, frightening the lad so that he attempted to jump out at the third floor, but was caught between the elevator and the casing of the shaft and crushed in a horrible manner. The remains were brought home for burial.

MIDDLESEX.

Archibald McNeil, of Santa Maria, Cal., who left 24 years ago, is visiting his old friends in Kilmartin.

Donald McCrae, of Glenora, has purchased 75 fine head of steers for his grazing farm there, the average weight being 1,350 pounds. He expects to take them to the European market died in August.

Wm. Campbell died at his residence, third concession of Delaware, Wednesday, in his 74th year. He was born in Scotland, and had lived in Delaware the last 45 years. He leaves a wife, three sons and three daughters. The sons are Nathan, of Southwell, and John and James at home; the daughters are Mrs. Allen, of Delaware village, Mrs. George Begg and Mrs. A. Wiger, of Southwell.

OXFORD.

The West Zorra Board of Health gives notice that all premises in the township must be put in a good sanitary condition immediately, otherwise the occupier will be liable.

PERTH.

Robert Peters, employed in the G. T. R. shops, Stratford, had a finger taken off Wednesday. A piece of boiler plate crushed it.

Liston's total population as given by the assessor is 2,575, or an increase of 20 over last year's figures by the same party.

WATERLOO.

The German Mills dam near Berlin has given away and the mills have shut down. Mrs. Yaniz, aged 80, one of Berlin's oldest inhabitants and a leading Roman Catholic, is dead.

WELLINGTON.

A vote of the property owners was taken in Guelph on Wednesday on a proposal to erect a fire hall, and make alterations in the market house. There were only 557 votes cast, the bylaw being lost by 49 votes. The cost of submitting it will amount to about \$250.

WELLINGTON.

The Presbytery of Guelph met in Knox Church, Guelph, on May 18, Rev. A. M. Hamilton, M.A., moderator. Session records were called for, and those produced were handed over to committee to examine and report. The names and stand-

ing of students in the bounds, whether residing in mission stations or merely residing, were reported. The auditors of the treasurer's books gave in their report to the effect that the vouchers and payments agreed, that there was a balance in hand, and that quite a number of the congregations had failed to send in their contributions to the fund. The clerk was instructed to write those in default and request payment without delay. It was referred to the senate of Knox College to assign Mr. Sear, student, the standing to which they considered him entitled, as the Presbytery did not intend to make any special application to the Assembly in his behalf. The committee appointed to look into the reference from Chalmers' Church, Elora, for advice as to whether a change could be made from the mode of managing their financial affairs by a deacons court, which has been the practice of the congregation since it was founded, to a board of managers, gave in their report to the effect that after a full and careful examination they were of opinion that such a change could be made without affecting or imperiling the interests of the congregation in any particular. The report was approved. A motion of which Mr. Smith had given notice at a previous meeting, that the Presbytery resume its former practice of visiting its congregations and stations, was discussed and passed, and a committee was appointed to make all arrangements for entering upon this work with instructions to report at next meeting. Leave was granted to Doop and Preston and to Waterloo to have calls moderated in at an early day. A claim put in by Mr. Carruthers, lately of Waterloo, for arrears of stipend, was referred to the session and managers of the congregation. The treasurer was authorized to pay out of the funds in his hands the amount of augmentation grant to Hawkesville and Linwood short of the usual sum received. Notices were read from the Presbyteries of Halifax, Kingston, Colby and Brantford of their intention to apply to the General Assembly for leave to receive certain ministers who were named as ministers of this church. Reports were called for and received from the moderators of sessions in vacancies regarding the pulp supply that had been procured for each. Next meeting was appointed to be held in Knox Church, Guelph, on the third Tuesday of July.

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new open bosom or fancy \$1.50		Dresses.....\$10 to \$20	
Collars.....(rolled) 3c		Skirts, plain.....\$10 to \$20	
Cuffs per pair.....4c		Chemises.....\$10 to \$20	
Ladies' Cape Collars.....3c		Sacques.....\$10 to \$20	
Chemisettes.....\$10 to \$20		Night Dresses.....\$10 to \$20	
Night Shirts.....8c		Shams each.....\$10 to \$20	
Drawers.....8c		Aprons.....\$10 to \$20	
Under Shirts.....8c		Drawers.....\$10 to \$20	
Socks per pair.....5c		Shades each.....\$10 to \$20	
Handkerchiefs.....3c		Waists.....\$10 to \$20	
"Silk.....5c		Blankets.....\$10 to \$20	
Neckties.....5c		Spreads.....\$10 to \$20	
Coats.....\$10 to \$20		Rollers.....\$10 to \$20	
Vests.....\$10 to \$20			
Pants.....\$10 to \$20			
Aprons.....\$10 to \$20			
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Table Covers.....\$10 to \$20			
Sheets.....\$10 to \$20			
Pillow Slips.....\$10 to \$20			

NOTICE.

No work taken less than five cents. Orders called for and delivered to any part of the city. Claims for articles said to be lost must be made within 24 hours from the time they are delivered and original list retained.

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LONDON, 217 Dundas street. ST. CATHARINES, 6 Ontario street
GALT, Imperial Block, S. Water street. WOODSTOCK, 519 Dundas street.

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Wives and Daughters

Issued about the middle of each month.

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LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Manufacturers of Refined Sugars of the well-known Brand

Redpath

Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes, and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 lb boxes.

"CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made.

EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality.

"CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried).

"YELLOW SUGARS" of all Grades and Standards.

SYRUPS of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.

SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each.

A FEW REASONS

Why You Should Deal Exclusively With Us.

We buy only high-class goods from the best makers. We give you the lowest prices consistent with quality. We have no old stock. We buy carefully and often, thereby keeping our stock fresh, bright and new. We never buy job lots of last season's goods. We can give you special advantages on Diamonds. We have the largest and nicest stock in the city.

A. MORPHY & CO.
178 DUNDAS STREET.

\$1.00 PER DOZEN

BEST BRANDS OF

CORN, PEAS AND TOMATOES

3 TINS FOR 25c

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