HIS REPENTANCE.

Captain Davenal was married. He had fallen in love with a pretty girl in India, or he had fallen in love with him, and they were married. She was an only child, he wrote them word, and an heiress; her name Rose Reid, now Rose Davenal. Miss Davenal felt nearly sure it must be a niece of her old friend to whom she was that evening engaged. Lady Reid's late husband had a brother in the civil service at Bombay, reported to be a rich man, and it was probable that this was his daughter.

"It is just like Edward," she said tartly to Sara, as she watched for the carriage. "To think that he should marry after a month or two's acquaintance! He can't have known her much longer."

"But he says she is so pretty, aunt; so lovable!" was Sara's pleading answer. "And—if she is an heiress, I am very glad for Edward's sake."

"Ah," grimly returned Miss Bettine, having as usual heard all awry, "that is, no doubt, the money's sake. I don't forget a good old proverb, 'Marry in haste and repent at leisure!' Here comes the carriage!"

They went down to it. Neal, all perfection as usual, assisted them in and took his place by the side of the driver. They were nearly at their journey's end when in passing a row of houses, Sara, who happened to be looking out, saw Oswald Cray at one of the windows; and by his side a fair face half hidden by the crimson curtain; the face of Jane Allister.

A mist gathered over her eyes and her heart. She looked out still, mechanically; she saw the name written up as they left the houses behind them. "Bangalore Terrace;" she answered her aunt's remarks as before; but the change within her was as if sunshine had given place to night.

Why? could she still be cherishing those past hopes? No; never for an instant. She knew that all was over between her and Oswald Cray; that he was entirely lost to her. But she could not put away from her the old feelings and the old love; she could not see him thus in familiar companionship with another, without bitter pangs and wild emotion. Perhaps Jane Allister was to be his wife!

Neal left them at Lady Reid's, his orders being to return with the carriage at 10:45. When he reached home it was dusk; and Dorcas, attired in her bonnet and shawl, came to him in the passage.

"I am going out a bit," she said. "I want to buy a few things before the draper's shops are shut. You won't mind, Neal? I have laid your supper out, all ready."

"Go if you like," returned Neal. "What time shall you be back?"

"I'll be back by 9, if I can. It's past 7 now. The worst of this London is, when once you get out, the time passes, and you don't know how. It's a moral impossibility for us country-folks to get away from the shop winders."

"So it is," acquiesced Neal, complacently. "Stay out till 10, if you like; but you must not be later, for I have to go for the ladies."

"All right," said Dorcas. "I'll be sure to be in by 10."

She departed. Neal watched her fairly off, and then went indoors. He closed the shutters of the dining parlor, and went up to the drawing-room, where he set the candle on the table, and closed those shutters also. Then he took a leisurely survey of the room, apparently searching for something, and reading, en passant, a note or two left on the mantel-piece.

What he was searching for was not there—the desk of Miss Sara Davenal. "She has taken it into her room," he said, half aloud. "It was here this afternoon, and she was writing at it."

He went upstairs, higher yet, with his stealthy tread; he dared to penetrate into the chamber of his young mistress. The first thing he saw on entering was the desk on a side table. Neal seized it and retreated.

Carrying it down to the drawing-room, he bolted the door and took his seat before it. That little episode, the spoiled lock of the doctor's desk, had taught him caution; he would not make the same mistake with this. Neal was an adept at his work; and by the ingenious use of a penknife and a piece of wire the desk was opened. It may be a question how long Neal had waited for this opportunity. Such a one had not occurred for months; his ladies out, and the house wrapped in the silence of night, and not likely to be invaded.

And now, a word to my readers. Should there be any among you who may feel inclined to cavil at this description of Neal's treachery, deeming it improbable, let me tell you that it is the simple truth—a recital of an episode in real life. The reading of the letters, the opening of the desks, the ferreting propensities, the treachery altogether were practiced by a retainer in a certain family, and the mischief wrought was intolerable. It separated those in spirit who had never been separated before; it gave rise to all sorts of misconception and illfeeling; it caused animosity to prevail among relatives for years; and the worst was—the worst, the worst! that some of these relatives were never reconciled again in this world, for, before the truth came to light, death had been busy.

As Coleridge says:

"Whispering tongues can poison truth."

What Neal's motive was, I cannot tell you. What the motive of that other one was, was as little to be traced. There was nothing to be gained by it, so far as could be seen. It may have been that the prying propensities were innate in both natures the love of working mischief inherant in their hearts. Certainly it was the ruling passion of their lives. The most extraordinary inventions, the strangest stories were related by the one; you will find, before you have done with the other, that they were not abjured by him.

The first letter Neal came to in the desk—at least, the first he opened—happened to be one from Mr. Wheatley. By that he learned that 200 pounds had been lent to Sara in the summer, for the "completion of the payment she spoke of." Coupled with his previously acquired knowledge, Neal came to the conclusion that the trouble as regarded Captain Davenal was over, and the money paid. The precise nature of the trouble Neal had never succeeded in arriving at, but he did know that money had to be paid in secret on his account. The next letter he came upon, was the one received from the Captain that day; and if Neal had hoped to find groans and trouble and difficulty in it, he was completely disappointed. It was one of the suppiest letters he had ever read, it spoke of his girl wife and his own happiness; not a breath was there in it of care in any shape. Neal was nonplussed; and the letters did not afford him pleasure.

"The thing all settled!—the money paid!" he repeated to himself, revolving the items of news. "No wonder she has looked sprightly lately. Why, for months after the doctor's death, she seemed fit to hang herself! I thought some change had come to her. And he is married, is he?—and has picked up an heiress? I don't like that. Some folks do have the luck of it in this world. It's a great shame! And she had no right to be happy, for I know she hates me. I know she suspects me, that's more. I'll try—I'll try and deal out a little small coin in exchange. There's always that other thing, thank goodness: the break with Mr. Oswald Cray. I wonder if she saw him this evening at that window? I did; and I saw the young lady, too. I hope it's going to be a match, if only to serve out this one!"

With this charitable wish, Mr. Neal resumed his research of the desk. But nothing more of particular moment turned up, and he soon made it fast again in his own artistic manner, which defied detection.

And when Dorcas came in, she found Neal, his supper eaten, stretched comfortably by the kitchen fire, taking a doze.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

WAS SHE NEVER TO BE AT PEACE.

When you have two parts of a history to relate, it is rather difficult to know which to begin with. Here several people are demanding our attention at once. Events are thickening; and if the past few months are devoid of action, a great deal is crowded into the present one.

Perhaps it will be better to give the precedence to Miss Davenal and Sara. News of an unpleasant nature was on its road to them; but they sat at breakfast, unconscious of its nearness, waited upon by Neal the immaculate, in all confiding security, and entirely unsuspicious of that gentleman's desk researches of the previous evening. A letter came in; it was directed to Miss Davenal in the handwriting of Dr. Keen.

"What's agate now?" exclaimed Miss Davenal, as she opened it. For it was not very usual for the doctor to write in the middle of a quarter. It ran as follows:

(To be Continued.)

Summer Weakness

And that tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—**Hood's Pills.** They should be in every traveler's grip and every family medicine chest. 25 cents a box. c

There is a tied in the affairs of the men which, if taken at the knot, leads to strangulation.

The Best Advertisements.

Many thousands of unsolicited letters have reached the manufacturers of Scott's Emulsion from those cured through its use, of consumption and scrofulous diseases! None can speak so confidently of its merits as those who have tested it.

It ought to give promise of rest to a standing army to be ordered to the seat of war.

A mans' wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

Charley—So Jim, you were extravagant enough to pay $20 a dozen for your handkerchiefs. Don't you think that was a good deal of money to blow in.

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

"What are you so busy about?" said one employe to another. "I'm at work on a fire-escape." "Going to patent it?" "No. It's my resignation."

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—My husband is a great inventor. Mrs. Yeast—Indeed! What does he invent? "Excuses."

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

No matter whether the mosquito's music is good, bad or indifferent, he never forgets to present his little bill for it.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Jobsons—Money is tight all the time now. Hobson—Yes that is why it should have the gold cure.

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 & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for 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. JEAN VALCOURT,
(Signed.) General Merchant.
Wotton, P.Q. 2

Appropriate quotation on entering a barber's shop: "I come not here to talk."

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.

For fine styles and low prices of all kinds of furniture go to Wm. Trafford, 95 and 97 King street. Upholstering and repairing by skilled workmen.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Proceedings of the Maitland Presbytery.

The Windsor High School Principalship Disposed O.—An Eloper Hustled Out of Clinton—Threshing Begun in London Township—Conscience Money Refunded.

BRUCE

A horse, harness and cart were stolen from the stable of George Hart, of Brucefield, lately, and no tidings can be gotten of the animal.

The following are among the grants in Surrogate Court proceedings made for the month of June: Probate of the will of Geo. W. Malloch, of the village of Paisley, attorney-at-law, was granted to his widow, Charlotte Malloch; personal estate, $15,000; real estate, $900. Probate of the will of Wm. Danskine, of the townsbip of Bruce, farmer, was granted to Walter Danskine, John L. McLaurin, Wm. J, Danskine and John A. Danskine; personal estate valued at $4,800, and real estate, $9,000. Probate of the will of Jane Sadler, of the village of Paisley, widow, was granted to John Marshall Hopper. The personal estate was valued at $3,980, and real estate at $1,000.

Rev. G. B. Greig, of Puyallup, Wash., has been tendered a call by the congregation of the West Presbyterian Church, New Westminster. He was formerly pastor of a congregation in Paisley, and since then of a church in Sydney, Australia, for a few years.

The Presbytery of Maitland met in Knox Church, Kincardine, July 25, Rev. A. Sutherland, moderator, pro tem. The ordination trials of Mr. Kenneth McLennan, B.A., B.D., were heard, and he was examined in Biblical Hebrew, theology, and church history. The ordination trials were sustained as very satisfactory. The Presbytery, at 7:30, met for the ordination services. There was a large congregation present. The moderator preached a suitable sermon on Mark, xvi., 15. Rev. Dr. McDonald, of Seaforth, representing the foreign mission committee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, narrated, at the request of the moderator, the principal steps taken in calling Mr. K. McLennan, who is under appointment as missionary to Honan, China, to the foreign mission field. The questions appointed to be put to missionaries at their ordination were put to Mr. McLennan, to which satisfactory answers were given. The moderator, surrounded by the brethren, engaged in solemn prayer. Mr. McLennan kneeled and was, by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery and earnest prayer, solemnly set apart to the office of the holy ministry and commended for guidance and success therein to the grace of God. The moderator gave to Mr. McLennan the right hand of fellowship, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the only king and head of the church, and by the authority of the Presbytery of Maitland invited him to take part in the gospel ministry, and designated him as a missionary to Honan, China. Rev. John Ross addressed the newly-ordained missionary; Rev. J. Malcolm addressed the assembly present. Rev. Dr. McDonald, representing the foreign mission committee, addressed the congregation also, and in the name of the foreign mission committee and Presbyterian Church in Canada presented the newly-ordained missionary with a copy of the Word of God—a symbol of the power of Jehovah God—that which elevates the nations and evangelizes the world. The clerk was instructed to give the Rev. K. McLennan a certificate of license and also a certificate of ordination to be presented to the Presbytery of Honan, China.

ELGIN.

The resignation of Rev. W. J. W. Andrew, curate of St. George's Chapel, Hamilton, has been accepted. Mr. Andrew has been appointed rector at Aylmer.

ESSEX.

The Walkerville council has decided that the rate of taxation of 5 mills struck at the last meeting was too high, and ½ mill was clipped off.

A syndicate composed of Detroit men is trying to get a charter for an electric railway from Walkerville to Tecumseh, from the Sandwich East council. The distance is thirteen miles, and the company say they will give a bond for the early completion of the work.

John Davis, inland revenue inspector, Windsor, is in London, England.

W. Cody, of Kemptville, has been elected to the principalship of the Windsor high school at a salary of $1,500. F. P. Gavin was promoted to the position of science master at a salary of $900. As the school will shortly become a collegiate institute, James Black, of Strathroy, was engaged as commercial teacher, he also to take part of the English classes. There were 40 applications for the position of principal for the public schools, and the committee decided that W. G. Jessop, of Brampton, and H. B. Collendon, of Peterboro, were the best.

HURON.

A Clinton correspondent says: Joe Cook, who left his family here some time ago and eloped with another woman, returned to town the other day, but was soon hustled out again by a mob of indignant citizens. Others will share a similar fate.

KENT.

The prize list of the East Kent Agricultural Society has been revised and is in the hands of the printer. The fall fair will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3 and 4.

The departmental examinations, which have been going on during the last few weeks at the Chatham Collegiate Hall, is finished. There were in all 103 candidates writing. Of these 61 wrote on the primary examination, the other 42 writing on the junior and senior leaving.

MIDDLESEX.

Perhaps the earliest harvesting and threshing ever done in London township was that upon the farm of Mr. J. Hawkins, of the Arva roller mills. A field of fourteen acres was cut on July 17 and 18, and threshed by Anderson Bros. on July 25. The kind of wheat was Red Clawson.

Glencoe Sons of Scotland will have Caledonian games in August.

PERTH.

E. Long, St. Marys, has received $20 from an anonymous correspondent, stating that the sender felt bad for something he had done a long time since.

WATERLOO.

J. E. Seagram, of Waterloo, has purchased from the old country a string of horses, amounting to $5,445. This is the largest purchase ever made for a Canadian owner. The prices ran from $1,950 down to $70 for a 2-year-old filly.

NORFOLK.

Robert Powers' drive barn, near Delhi, was fired by lightning on Wednesday morning. Insured for $150. Loss on contents, owned by John Grant, $100.

OXFORD.

It is probable that the West Zorra tug-of-war team will pull at Chicago next week to decide the championship. If they do go they will probably take the $250 cup home with them. Col. Munro and E. L. Sutherland are appointed judges of the games.

SARNIA SUNBEAMS.

Death of a Pioneer in Moore—Grand Trunk Men Laid Off.

The assessors of Port Huron give that city a population of 20,000.

Henry Knight, a barber, while jumping over the railing at the ferry dock on Monday evening, fell and broke his leg. It is feared that it will have to be amputated.

An old resident of the township of Moore, Mrs. Sarah Dobson, relict of the late Richard Dobson, passed away at the age of 90. They came to Moore in the year 1836, when that township was a howling wilderness, and Mr. Dobson served in the rebellion of 1837-8.

One of the largest crowds that visited Stag Island this summer was under the auspices of the B. of L. T. of Point Edward, on Tuesday, July 25. The Conger was crowded to its utmost capacity, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

H. Gorman and family, of the Sarnia Observer, and Chas. Mackenzie, M.P.P., and family, are camping upon the banks of the lake.

The playing of the Waterloo band on Thursday was much admired by our citizens. They also visited the German garden in Port Huron and were right royally received by the K. of P., who were picknicking there that day.

M. O'Gorman, boatbuilder, who was burned out lately, has advertised his house and business for sale. We would be sorry to lose such a good citizen as he has been, and hope he will again carry on his boat-building at the old stand.

The steam barge White Star, lying at the G. T. R. dock, Port Huron, took fire on Wednesday morning, 26th inst., at 9:30 o'clock, and was badly scorched before it was put out.

W. F. Taylor & Son, painters, of this town, are selling their household goods and are removing to Minneapolis, Minn. The citizens are sorry to part with Mr. Taylor and his family, and wish them much prosperity in their new home.

The G. T. R. officials have laid off 50 mechanics from the shops at Fort Gratiot and Point Edward, business being slack.

The death occurred of the wife of W. J. Davis, Cameron street, on Monday evening, July 24, of consumption. Deceased was a charter member of Star of the Forest Circle, A. O. F.

The Port Huron Driving Park Association will hold races in Port Huron on Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8. Five thousand dollars in prizes will be given.

The scorpion is a total abstainer. If a drop of whisky be placed on one's back it will immediately sting itself to death.

RODEL'S SARDINES!

Extra Choice, Boneless, Gold Medal, Ordinary. Rodel's Pate De Foies Gras, Pate Des Touristes, Faie Gras, Lamproie, Ala Bordelaise, Lunch Tongue, Ox Tongue, Olives, Pickles, etc. Highest quality.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 DUNDAS STREET.

Do you use it

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND
THE GREAT INVENTION
FOR SAVING TOIL & EXPENSE
WITHOUT INJURY TO THE
TEXTURE COLOR OR HANDS.
NEW YORK.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* 310 JAMES PYLE, New York

THE ONLY MEDICINE.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER.

A Specific for all Diseases of the Blood or Skin.

Has been sustained in the Supreme Court of New York before a Judge and Jury

As the most wonderful remedy of this age Scores of living witnesses of the merits of Microbe Killer appeared and testified under oath that after they had been given up to die this remedy as a last resource cured them.

Do not lose precious time, but obtain full particulars from home office direct, and then purchase a jar from your nearest chemist.

FOR SALE AT ALL CHEMISTS.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
Lathes, Planers, Drills, etc
Send fo catalogue.

SUMMER RESORTS.

Fraser House
PORT STANLEY.

The above well-known summer hotel is now open, and, under the management of the original proprietor, will be found one of the pleasantest places to spend the summer season at in Western Ontario. Rates moderate.

Excursionists on Thursdays will, as formerly, find hot and cold water in plenty on the picnic grounds, as well as lunch rooms in full operation.

WM. FRASER
PROPRIETOR.
951 vx

HOTEL BEDARD

A summer resort situated at Courtright, Ont., overlooking the beautiful St. Clair River, is new and strictly first-class in every respect. Good driving, fishing and boating.

BEDARD BROS.,
Proprietors.
J. N. REID, Manager.

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

KEEP COOL.

Saxony Tweed Suits	$10 00
Alpaca Coats and Vests	3 00
Silk Coats and Vests	5 00
Balbriggan Underwear	50

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393 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON.

Pure Turpentine! Pure Turpentine!

Pure Turpentine! Pure Turpentine!

IN CAR LOTS. IN TEN BARREL LOTS.
IN CASES. IN FIVE BARREL LOTS.

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