

said, with quiet self-assertion, "I am quite

It was not until Mathilde had reluctantly obeyed, that Ida set herself to read the letter

lowly over again. She had u ade no mistake. She had mis-

construed no line or word. Reginal i had gone from her forever. She knew him well enough to look for no hesitating in decision,

es gleaming as if they were woven of spun

Butthere was no answering sound; no

It had brought her exemption-rest-iree

She rang the bell. Mathilde answered

Achille came, polite and observant. "What was it that madaine was pleased i

"Send Achille to me." was her order.

erable !"

want?'

fortune.

CHAPTER XXIV. GONE.

The glancing sunb ams were weaving them selves among the gilt arabesques of the huge antique canopy which supported the curtains of Mrs. Delamete's bed, when Mathilde parted them and roused the sleeper with her oth voice. Wisdame, it is past ten. Will madame

enough to look for no hesitating in decision, no change of purpose. What he had d-termined, after cool and serious thought, that resolve he would carry out until the very end. He had left her and he never would return. That was t e point to which all the ever-sheuping supremits of her thoughts would recur, let the mixed which way they might: she need fear his watchful eye, his lealous questionings, no more. please to rise ? Ida rai ed herself on her elbow, looking like Ida rai ed hersels on her ellow looking like a pure little pearl amid the web-like laces and embr ideres of her night dr ss. She had been dream ng of the old Rectory at Deepdale, gathering buttercups on the sunny hills with Angie, and sitting in the moon-light with her bead on El anors lap; and it was not altogether a plea ant revalsion to come back to Pa is, and the huge canopied bedstead, and Mathilde's high-pitched foreign voice.

might : she need tear als watchini eye, his jealous questionings, no more. Never to see Reginald again ! Ida rose up, unconsciously, as the idea recurred to her mind. She felt, driven by the impulse of the moment, that she must go to him-follow him -write to him-at all hazard. But whither should she write? whither should she go? "Oh. Mathilde ! what made you wake me up so soon ?" she asked, petulantly. "I was in the mulat of—oh, such a delicious dream." Mathilde clasped her hands, and professed "I was should she writ-? whither should she go? No, she was utterly powerless! She did not even, in her innorance of the commonest de-tails of business life, know the name of his banker or his legal adviser. She must wait until they put hemselves in communication with her; nutil such time as this she was quite without expedient. What a strange, lonely feeling it was! Robinson Crusce on his desert island must have felt something like this poor little de-serted wife, cowering among her satin cush-ions and velvet divans, with fiery to par glano-is g on neck and arms, and her costly draner-

herself au desepoir. "But it was getting late, and madame al-ways likes to have her chocolate before the morning mail comes in." "Well." sighed Ida, "I suppose I may as well get up now as never." "Madame is tired ?"

"Madame is hred " "Madame is not at all tired," said Ida, sharply. "Give me my slip ers, Mathilde, and don't trouble yourself by imagining things

"Madame will wear her gold-coloured silk wrapper, with the Turkish slippers ?" "Yes, anything you please, only be quick about it. Mathide."

gold. "Ob, Reginald ! Reginald !" she faltered, scarce knowing what she said, but hailing the faint sound of her own voice as a relief, "come back to me! I am so lonely—so The clock was pointing to eleven, when at The clock was pointing to eleven, when as length Mrs. Delamere entered the drawing-room, where she generally preferred to take her morning chocolate. It was bright and sunshiny and full of flowers as usual; tut Reginald's chair, with the morning paper hanging over its arm, was vacant.

"Mr. Delamere has not risen yet?" she asked, carelessly, as she sat down to the cup of foaming chocolate which awaited her. "I have not seen Achille this morning, madame. Shall I ring and inquire?"

" No" There was no use, Ida thought, in precipi-

tating an interview, which must necessarily be disagreeable to both wife and husband. Reginald would make his appearance when he was ready ; until then she was very happy with the sunshine, and the chocolate, and little Bijou, the long-eared King Charles

For she was st ll sufficient of a child to enjoy the present, even though the dark coming shadows. of the future already marred its

In a few mmutes, however, Achille entered with a countenance of sore bewilderment.

"Madame can, perhaps, tell me where monsieur has gone this morning?" "Is he gone ont?" carelessly inquired Ids, throwing aside the jet black carls which had fallen over her forchead, as she sat on the hearth rug, teasing Bijou with the tassel of her wanner.

"He is not in his room, madame; it may be possible that he has gone for a walk, but that is n t, monsienr's usual ha it." "I daresay he will be back presently." aid Ida. "Prenz gard?, "Bjou! rous etes in petil vilain! Take him away, Matbilde, he fa gnawing my poor tassels all in pieces." As Matbilde carried out the little dog, Achile, who had gone back to his master's "A letter, madame."

acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"
acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"
acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"
acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"
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acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"
acr ty. "Has the morning mail come in, en ?"

now now much money, first and last, you ave extorted (r m me Giuse pe elevated his eyebrows. "It is best not to count these things." "You think so! I have reason to judge

differently." "But when one remembers, madame, the silence, the faithful devotion with which I guard a secret, which — " He paused abruptly, warned by the mo-tion of Ida's uplited hand, and the flash of her eyes. "Cusenpe !" "Pardon, mad madame, I have been rash; did bu t wish-----

"Our interview has lasted long enough !" aid ids, rising hanghtily. "You want noney, and I am in your power to a certain legree."

Guseppe looked at her, wondering what these last words might signify, but he merely howed his head by way of answer in the "How much is it ?" "If but a trifling hundred pounds light ____"

night _____" "Enough _and how long will that satisfy your greed ?" "Madame, I shall not again intrude upon

your kindness at present." "So you always say, Giuseppe." "I mean it madame, this time." "Very well." Without another word she sat down at the

Without another word she sat down at the table and filled up a cheque on Messra. Bangs. Leary & Co. to the amount of one hundred pounds, signing her name boldly to its printed form. Giuseppe glanced first at the signature, then at Ida, as he took the paper. It was a riddle he was as yet scarc ly astate enough to read.

"I have seen her twice," he said, slowly

"index seen her twice," he said, slowly, "since I was here last. Once at the goor of the Grand Opera house-my taich, but the jewels shone like fire upon her, as she stood there, waiting for her laggard carriage to be announced; once in the street, when she drove by, while I could but just catch a glimpse of her face." "Did she see you ?" asked Ida, who had twined as

turned pa e. "No, I did not mean that she should. The eagle swoops but once upon its prey." "What do you mean by that, Giuseppe ?

demanded Ida. demanded Ida. "Was she not the murd ress of my mas-ter ?" he asked, with livid lips and flaming

"Then give me back that cheque," said Mrs. Delamere, resolutely, extending her hand. "My gold has purchased you in footstep hastening to her side. Regin. Id had gone from her forever; no voice nor cry of hers could bring him back. It had been her own doing after all; why should she repine?

hand. "My gold has purchased you in vain !" "Again Madame has misapprehended me," said Giuseppe, reproachfully. "Does madame think I can 'orget that she, too, has the blood of the L'Echelles in her veins? No, never. She is safe enough irom my de-nouncement! but, n-vertheless, the time shall come for her to kn we that others are awwee of the crime she are committed !"

aware of the crime she has committed !" "Ginseppe," said Ida, coldly, "you have gained the object of your visit. There is no need for prolonging it—now, go." "Madame," interjected the Italian,

"Achille," said Mrs. Delamere, in a matter-of-course sort of way, "your master has gone away for some months." "Go, I say !"

"On business, madame ?" "Yes, on business. During his absence And Gin eppe knew from the expression of her eye and voice, as she spoke the words, that there was no alternative for him but to you are to conduct the establishment as

Achille, who had begun to droop at the bey. rtifying idea that his master had gone No one who has not been thrown at the away without requiring his services, nercy of circumstances can fully learn the

away without requiring his services, now brightened at the re-p nsi nity which had de-volved on his broad Gascon shoulders, "Madame, it will be my pleasure to see that you are in no way inconvenienced by monsieur's absence. Monsieur knew in whom to conide," and the faithful Achille laid his hand man has been and the faithful Achille laid his measure of his own character. Thoughts, feelings, and impulses lie dormant in the numan soul, like the treasures in the heart o a mou tain, and they are to be developed only by the miner's shaft of circumstan Up to this year of her life, Ida Delamere I be n a thoughtless, wresponsible child, de peedent upon others for the veriest trifle o er daily existence. Now she was a woman,

self-reliant, and quick at expedient-a chil alas ! no longer. After mature deliberation, she had made her plans to leave faris in a week or two, but in the meanwhile she was engaged to several balls, recept ons, and soires which she judg-ed it inexpedient to give up.

"I will give occasion for no whispering in-muendo or barbed arrow of scandal," she thought to herself, with an involuntary straightening of the lithe, slender form. "I will carry my royal state to the very last." And she

ceded me, and I might possibly be spared the pa null tass of --- " Again he stopped, his eyes riveted to the silver stars which glistened in the hem of her

Mr. Leary," said Ida, a vague sen f suffocat ng terror seeming to steal over er, "I beg you will state, at once and dis-metly, what you mean"." "I will do so, madame, if yon will pre-are yourself for bad news-for the worst ews in fact !"

THE WEEKLY MAIL, TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

news in fact !" He was watching her now with painful interest, as the surgeon watches the palse-of a pat ent about to undergo some fearful surgi-cal operation. She leit the intentness of his toubled gaze, yet she could not have spoken her mind, had it been to save her life. "It is but a brief while," he went on, "since your husband leit yon, Mrs. Dela-mere. You may, perhaps, alr ady have been expecting his return. If so, let me un-deceive you; he will not the able to return at present." " Is he i'l ?"

Ida tried to syllable the words, but they Ida tried to vyliable the words, but they seemed to die away, soundless and unspoken, on her lips. Possibly, howeyer, Mr. Jeromc Leary's senses were singuer than hers, or perhaps he read the quivaring motion of her hps, for he answered, in a low, grave voice: "He is very ill. Mrs. Delamere, he is dead " "Dead ! my husband-dead !"

She sank back so perfectly colourless that Mr. Leary sprung to call for belp, fancying that she was a bout to sygon away, but she

back one was a bout to syoon away, but she beckoned him to resume his sent. "No-no! I shall not faint. I shall be better in a minute. It was the shock—sow sudden, so unexpected. Have I been dream-ing, or did you tell me that my husband was dead?"

dead !

dead ?" "Alas I you are only in too ful lpossession of your waking senses, Mrs. De amere." "How did it happen? when?" she gasped. "It was on the 13th of February last, in the bay of Naples, off the southward coast of Italy. Mr. Delamere with some friends, had started to cross from the island of Isch a in a little o at, which unfortunately was too lightly constructed to enstain the suider lightly constructed to sustain the sudden gu-ta which are at times not unusual to that climate. A squal, unforme neven by the ex-perienced old sailors who manned the boat caused it to be driven violently, and unset

beyond the reach of help, and all on board ished in the waves !' Perished !" she repeated, in a low, strange

tone-" perished ?" "Mr. Delam re's remains, washed on shore

"Mr. Delam re's remains, washed on shore the next day," resumed Mr. Leary, speak-i g as softly as if he were himself in the presence of the corpse, "are interred at Naples, and will be subject to your wish, should you prefer to have them re-buried nearcr home. The melancholy tidings reach-ed us only this manning, through a letter from our branch house at Naples—Carodenti & Co."

& Co." Another silence ensued, during which the low ticking of the clock sounded ominously lond in the ears of Mr. Jerome Leary; but

Ida still sat in utter silence. "Are there any arrangements that you would like to have us make for you, either here, in Naples, or in London?" he inquired at last, gro ing nervous in the strange hush which surround d him. Ida shook her head. last

"No, she could think of none." "No, she could thus of mone." "Nor in any way in which we could be of use to you in settling your affairs or com-pleting any unfini-her business which may possibly cause you annoyance?" "You are very kind," aid Ida, speaking

languidly, as it every word were an effort to her; "but there is no necessity for your her; "but there i troubling yourself."

"It will b come at once our duty and our

"It will be come at once our duty and our pleasure to relieve you of any unnecessary care and annoyance. Should you think of any thing we can do, I shall remain in Paris for a few days subject to your oriers. It is, perhaps, my duty to more, you, "he added after a brief science, it that you are the sole and upencum terd inheritrix, through the provisions of a will executed in London just before Mr. D. fameres deporture for Italy, of the whole of his very extensive fortune and estates, both in the United States and the Island of Cuba. This, document will be proved as son as practicable. In the mean-time we hold ourselves in readiness to ad-vance you any and all sines of which you may stand in need."

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

The Momentous Question. They stood beside the garden gate, Beneath the eim trees spreading shade; It was the so emn hour of eve. The witching time for lovers made. He watched the radiant orbs of night, As one by one they gemmed the sky; He gazed upon her comely form, Her love y neck and lustrous eye,

e nestled closely to his side-word she spoke, but only pressed, ith trustful look and gentle mien. If graceful head against his breast. He gazed upon the glossy hair. Which well adorned that shapely head; He looked upon the dainty feet. And then these little words he said :--

"Could she be his "--and as he asked. He fondly stroked that glossy hair ; "Oh.) os "--the farmer said he'd take Two hundred dollars for the mare. Fashion Notes.

Willow wicker hats are worn at the senside or boating, driving, and the promena Quaint Egyptian de igns appear on the ban des or parasols and are beautifully carved. Very pretty new fans are leaf-shaped, ven-ed and sh ded in natural tints, with natural wood sticks. Instead of bracelets, narrow ribbons match

ing the chief colour in the costume are tied und the wrists. Coaching parasols are of red, blue, or cream silk, with bamboo handles, and very gay ones are striped in the same colours.

Summer bonnets are fashionable trimmed with the linen cauvas ribbon, with a gilt cord on each edge. It combines well with dark on each edge. It combines well with dark velvet ribbons. Bridesmalds' dresses are now often made of tinted slik mull—eoru, yellow, pale blag cream, each one differ.nt, but all trimmed with white lace, and accompanied by a bou-guet of favou its white flowers—lilies of the valley, roses of white lilac.

The toilet of a recent bride was enriched by three strings of Oriental pearls, the girt of the bridgroom. These were 'astened round her neck by two immense diamond and sap-phile clasps, presented by her two brothers, while the yeil of old point lace was attached to her dress at the shoulders by an enormous diamond aigrettes.

A presty conceit in children's parasols is a Kate Greenaway des gn, printed on surah o fou ard, pouriraying the games of a party o

lively youngsters. A novel design on a per-cale is about haif or three for the inch high figures playing at tennis, but standing without egularity or regard to numbe s and in-tently watching for a chance to strike.

Black will be in high vogue for the two coming seas ns, both in thick and thin ma-terias, and many superb evening dresses are being made of this sombre hue, enlivened by a p ofusion of jet beads, gold trimming. or coloured flowers. An immense quantity of lace will be worn as trimmin s, and the mag-nificent bead ga nitures—tabliers, panels, applique bands, berthas and fraises—be ome more and more elaborate, each new design being more intricate and beautiful than the

Many leading modistes have discontinued the use of gored side breadths in their sk rts : these, whether short or long, trimmed or plain, are now out with our centre breadth ; this is slightly sloped-curved, more properly

plain, are now cut with one centre breadth; this is slightly sloped-curved, more properly speaking-at each side towards the top only. The breadth on each side is the same width at each end, but it is fitted to the figure at the wais: by two plaits in each breadth. This, it is claimed, is an improvement, as it around the skit to ait straight and wither This, it is claimed, is an import, and neither causes the ski t to sit straight, and neither m in points, nor cling too closely to the

Veils are now very little used except by tourists, and, therefore, the choice has very much diminished, manufacture not being

much diminished, manufacing not being "stimulated in the direction of novelty. A two holes still risk then by sight by buying and wearing a occasional str.p of lace dotted with beads or chenile; but the majority have their faces uncovered, except when sub-jected to more than the ordinary amount of heat or dr tor wind, and then they take a l ng stripe of gause which they place over the brim of the bonnet, cross behind and knot on the shoulder.

appointing a lady-Mrs. Humphrey Ward-as examiner for the scholarship and exhibi-tion in Spanish this year. Mrs. Ward is known to be an excellent Spanish scholar, in addition to her many other attainments, and took a very active part in the v-rious schemes for the education of women at Oxford as long as she resided there.

as she resided there. It is said of Mrs. Alfred Maddick, another London society fady who has taken to the stage, that "she has not the slightest idea of acting, her one method-of expressing emotion being to squeez the forefinger of her left hand very hard in her right, and to wriggle her body in a manner that suggests colic in-stead of anguish. But she is a most beautiful oreature, with large dark eyes, an exquisite profile, full and splendidly model arms and aeck, and a most enchanting smile."

Teach the Boys to Carve, There is probably nothing which gives g cater pleasure to a certain class of peo le than the mere fact that their meat is cut as it ought to be. It is true that, generally it ought to be. It is true that, generally speaking, too little attention is given to the subject of carving. Few gentlemen commence early enough in life to attain o mpiete suo-cess. If it were only thought to⁰ be worth while our boys might all be samint to bone a turkey, or to slice the roast of beef or lamb with grace and perfect ease. A carving knife and fork were among the gifts at a wedding not ong since, and a legend on a card accom-panying it might have been quoted from Montaigne so full of wisdom was it: "Al-ways cut your meat the right way of the grain." KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. There is only one way by which any dis-case can be curved, and that is by removing the cause-wherever it may be. The great medical anthorisiss of the day declars that merry every discusses in caused by declars that is the ouly way by which health cause se-cared. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE curved. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE curved. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE curved is a chieved in great reputation. A note directly upon the hidseys and Hype and by Jacing them it a healthy could its frives disease and pining from the system. Forall Kidner, Liver and Urfunry troubles grain.

Must Make Her Own Standard Must Make Her Own Standard. This is the opinion of Mrs. D. H. B. Good-ale in an article in "hducation" on "Moth-ers as Educa ors." "If God made man and woman unlike, for different work—and this we believe—then no man can teach woman what she most needs to know. In tue fields of life there is a great realm of common riches, common pursuits, which may be ef impostera, imitations and concections and to be just as good. or Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABET &S CURE. Parale by all deplays H. H. WARNER & CO., Toronte, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

riches, common pursuits, which may be shared or divided in a thousand varying pro-portions to mutual ad antage and delight; but for her most specific and individual work she can take her orders from that power alone which and a share a state of the st which rules all. She must see c.er mine more firmly, act more enthusiastica ly and dev. atly on her own true lines, than man can do or can suggest. She must make her own standards, her own methods

Female Taste in Nightdresses.

An Albany doctor said the other day to a reporter of the *Express* .--- "I can tell a lady by her nich dress every time. You see the

average woman looks worse in a suit of bed clothes than any other t ilet suit in her ward robe. Ten chances to one she keeps her hair in a toilet case and her beauty in her box. Her salow complexion, high, hare forehead, deep sunken eyes and prominent cheek bones are all thrown into relief by the white pi-

are all thrown into relief by the white pi-low, which is the most trying background imaginable. But these facial attributes may be made somewhat less complete if the drapery of the room is heavy enough to ex-clude the d ylight for which is substituted a heavily shaded l.mp. And now to the night-dress, which is her only salvation. You know I don't know anything about female aimity, but I have noticed a gloss to the muslin, some lace trinmings, perhaps a faint odour of sweet clover, and the deep creases made by the iron that argued strongly of a refined taste."

How to Tell Good Eggs.

good egg will sink in water. A boiled egg which is done will dry quick-ly on the shell when taken from the kettle. The boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh laid. After an egg has been laid a day or more the

sheli comes off easily when boiled. A fresh egg has a lime-like surface to its

shell. Stale eggs are glassy and smooth of shell. Begs which have been packed in line look stained, and show the action of the line ond the surface. Eggs packed in bran for a long time smell and taste musty. With the aid of the hands, a piece of paper roll d in funnel shape and held towards the i ght, the human eye can look through an egg, shell and all. If an egg is clear and golden in appearance when held to the light, it is good : if derk

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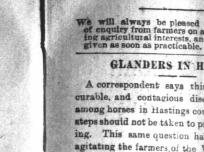
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AGRICULTU

but the only one that has tak are aware, any action toward of the evil is Illinois, where the ders became so disastrous that and mules were dying but even those persons who contact with the affected a cumbed to the disease. Un not generally known that horse may be transmitted to a person has been sufficiently a person has been sufficiently virus it is only a question of quently a very short time, loathsome death puts an en ence. Some writers, among of the *Brewers' Gazette*, say tha of many obscure cases of dass man has never been suspected but such, however, is the cas father and son, in Whiteside died from this disease, which ing physicians' variously diag risy, pneumonia, and a mali erysipelas. Soon after the d the father, became similarly was only during the last few death of the latter that the the disease was suspected, fr the disease was suspected, the disease was suspected, fr stance that five glandered ho in this man's stable, had be both him and his son. T caused considerable excitement the State and the statement the State, and public opiniou nounced that a bill was the Senate authorizing th of \$10,000 to prevent th contagions diseases in hors asses, the money to be expe direction of the State vet bill provides for the destruct animals and the imposition from \$50 to \$500, on persons port all cases to the proper au will no doubt have a goo State veterinarian has lively crusade against diseased animals, and glanders and farcy will b unknown in Illinois. If spreading as rapidly as our pondent says it is in his loc should be done to abate it, a to successfully bring about ; farmers to agitate the selves. We would like to scribers in other districts wi may prevail, and will give the

THE RAIN AND THI

assistance to thoroughly ver ject and secure a remedy if n

The farmers who are their bucolic wares at the m mornings are not so contente dependent as tillers of the to be. On the contrary, wears a look of uneasiness no as they gather in small kn they all have the same t their anxiety, viz., the heavy reporter yesterday interviewe farmers with regard to the crops in their vicinities. expressed concern at the a and hoped devoutly that better in the weather was would give the low-lying d The first farmer spoken to w In answer to a question he sa Yes, the rain has done a of damage in our townshi lowland districts. The

potatoes are the most damage

ers are ploughing up their p

spring wheat is about even fruit crops are also sufferm

they were damaged at first l

The hay crop is pretty heavy

to cut and lay it on soaking

will be great. Oats are also may be saved if the weather

A Markham farmer spoke

as regards the damage done l

said that compared with

they were fortunate. The ci pretty well, and would be an

we have another week like la

, JUST ABOUT FINIS

as we had a good deal of

wheat is not extra, being bad

late frost. It has a look as t spring up. The fruit and roo

An upper Markham farme

crops were doing well; the

heavy lately, but not done

A county Huron farmer sai had done considerable damage

ity. The fall wheat would

bushels to the acre. Where was not drowned out it wou

The pea crop, esp cially that i would be bad. In the high h

good. The hay crop would be the potato crop was sure to

some places they were rott ground. In coming throng saw many fields on which the

realize nothing. The garden

were light, but the fall fruit

be a success. A farmer who had travelle

siderably lately, said that in

Whitchurch the crops were al

owing to its being high land. however, would not be over

crop. Oats were above the were peas. Potatees look

barley and rye crops were good

At Georgina, the crops we

The fall wheat would not av

The spring wheat and oat c

about the average. The bar

from the wet; also the potato

being too low. It had rained almost every day lately. The

be above the the average.

BELOW THE AVER

They compared favon

get a dry spell."

said, "it will

ing very well.

age. They co of Markham.

will be about an a

"No, madame," said Achille, "it is a letter which I found lying on monsieur's desk directed to madame." Ida broke the seal in some surprise. What could Reginald mean by writing a letter to her when personal communications. her, when personal communication was so

much easier ? It comm nced :

" My Darling Wife, -At least you will let me call you so for the last time. You are my darling wife, and you will be forever, even though I may never look upon your face again. Ida, it would be use ess now to tell you how dearly I love you-how precious you have been to me, even when you most repell-ed the affection I fain would have lavished upon you. I have neither time nor heart for the reproaches I might heap upon you; but one thing I would have you always remember, I loved you through everything, I loved you to the last, though I coud not but observe, with the keenest anguish, that you to the last, though I could not but observe, with the keenest anguish, that you were gradually drifting wider and wider apart from my heart. I seek not to know why; I am willing to believe that it was because you were too young at the time of your marriage to inderstand the state of your own feelings. I am willing to accept my ewa ruin as the consequence of my own rashness. The fact itself cannot be disguised your have ceased to care for me as a wife -you have ceased to care for me as a wife should care for her husband.

"Ida, there is but one way out of this labyrinth of sorrow and perplexity. What you spoke to me of last night I could not for a moment tolerate. The name of Delamere is too old and honourable to be spoken light-ly. My wife is too dear to me to be placed IV. My where is too dear to me to be placed in the position it would necessarily involve for her. But I am willing to indulge you in what you wished. You shall have a divorce —all but the name. I leave Paris this morn-ing, forever. Whither to go I have not yet decided. It can but be a matter of ind ffer-ence to you, in any event, as long as you never look upon my face again. On my way through London I shall see my lawyer, and settle finally upon you the fortune which will be of no further use to me, except the mere settle finally upon you the fortune which will be of no further use to me, except the mere sum which will suffice to keep me from absolute want Use the money when and how you please. It is the reast restitution I can make to you for the evils I have un-will not be bound upon you. It has near

can make to you for the evils I have un-willingly brought upon yon. It has never purchased happiness for me; perhaps in your possession the curse may be taken off. "I do not ask you, ida, to think tenderly of me when I have passed forever out of the channel of your daily life. I only ask that, when you remember me, you will at least give me credit for having loved you, truly and deeply. Is it not a proof of this, when, with my heart as full of tenderness toward you as ever. I can thus give you up, totally and entirely? If dea h had parted us, I think I could have become reconciled in time, know-ing that you had once loved me; but this has all the bitterness of a living death. It is true that I have blighted your life, but what

ing that you had once loved me; but kink has all the bitterness of a living death. It is true that i have blighted your life, but what has become if my own? "Farewell, Ida, my lost, cherished wife! I shal never cross your pathway again ; but my prayers and blessings shall follow you with constant influence. Be happy. Be your own blithe, gladsome self, and try to forget that you were ever married to "R. D." Ida sat vaguely g zing upon the paper she held in her hand, long after she had read it, and comprehended all the solemn import of its words. It seemed so imp ssible, so like an offshoot of her own troubled fancy. Yet there were the words, plain and convincing, in her husband's own handwriting, signed with his own initia s. Her husband ! Sne hat no husband now!

little cassolette from the table and g forward. But Ida, recovering her-a desperate effort, motioned her

as of water, Mathilde-that is all I

when the girl brought the goblet of water, Ida had resumed her calmness. You may go, now, Mathilde," she

"Remember, Mathilde, that henc forth I am never at home to Colonel St. Argyle." She tore the card in two and laid it on the heen coundentially told by Ida that her hus b nd was cal ed suddenly away on business. fire, watching the blaze with a cold smile. For Ida Delamere felt that for the future she could not be too careful of her acquaintant go, and Ida accepted the offer, as she was auxious, in order to carry out her resolution.

CHAPTER XXV. WEARING BLACK.

CHAPTER XXVI. Ida had not long to wait for the expected communication of her husband's business agents. In som thing less than a week from the time of his departure a letter arrived TIDINGS OF EVIL. The evening at the English Ambassador's was even plea anter than lia had anticipated possible. Her pecular dress, unique in fan y and bold in style, her beauty, fresh and da.zling with the additional charm of a certain pensiveness that had characterized it from Messrs, Bangs, Leary & Co., Lendenhali street, Lond n. stating that, in obedience to screet, bout a stating that, in obedience to arrangements made by Reginald Delamere, Esquire, they held themselves in read ness to cash any cheques she might see fit to draw up-on them, and hoping that, by strict attention to her business affairs, they might be consid-ered worthy of the continued charge of her fortune. lately, and the unstadled grace and piqu-ancy of her mann r, secured brilliant success at this, the closing grand festivity of the

It was a polite and well-worded business note, and Ida bodded composedly as she put it away in the satin-wood writing desk Regi-nald had bought for her when they passed through London on their wedding tour, en could for Paris She enjoyed it all. For a brief season sh seemed to forget the trias of the past, the troubles in t yet loomed dark in the futur., and basked, like a human butterfly, in the unshine of the present. And when Mme. d'Ancour, yawning por

route for Paris. Ida locked the desk and attached the key to And when Alme a Ancour, yawning por-teutously behind her fan. told her that it was time to go home, Ida exclaimed aloud : "Is it possible that it is so late? After this one gallop, madame; I have promised a tiny ring of gold which hung from the end of her watch-chain, thinking how little they had either of them thought of so sudden and eternal a parting as this, in all those bright Mme, D'Ancour assented smilingly.

days of their honeymoon. "But it is better so," she thought, "it is "One is not to forget that one was young one's self." was her _ood-humoured comment, better so !" Ma hilde entered while her young mistress as she stood leaning on the arm of her somno

ent lord and master, who was very nearly Maintide entered while her young mistress was still standing looking at the toy of satin-wood and go d, with the medallions of cameos gemming its top and the glistening chains that first oned its side. "Would madame please to see Ginzeppe Antonardi ?" asleep on his feet. "I have enjoyed it so much, msdame," Ida said, as she parted from Mme. D'Ancour at the door of her hotel.

"Bien, my chi d, that is well," nodded "Bien, my chi d, that is well," nodded the dol lady, as the carrage door was closed. Mathilde was waiting in the antercom, "There is one waiting to see madame," she said, as Mrs. Delamere entered, "in the drawing-ro m beyond." "One? Whom do you mean? Not"-and a crimson flash of anore ground har furthered "I suppose so," said Ida, tightening her under lip with scarcely represed annoyance. "Where is ne, Mathilde?" "In madame's drawing-room." "Very well, I will come to him."

"Very well, I wil come to nim." Giuseppe was stauding wish his back to the fire when she enter d the spartment, his tur-oid hazel eyes fixel in a species of artistic rapture on a tay landscare framed in crimson velvet, outlined with flat bars of gold, which hung above the sois on the opposite wall. He bowed low as Ida alivanced. "Well, Giuseppe, what is it now?" Giu eppe looked hard at her. He was a quick observer of the minutest changes in voice or manner, and something in Ida's tone told him that he did not stand on the same level as regarded her that he had all along occupied. Somehow she had gained an ai-vantage, and he had lost it. Giuseppe marvelled within himself as to what is edulal be. a crimson flush of anger crossed her forehead as the idea occured to her-"not Ginseppe ?" "No, madame ; an Englishman-astranger

I never saw him before." Without pausing to indulge in any fruit-les conjecture, Mrs. Delamere walked straight through the anteroom, and turning the gild ed door handle of the inner apartmen

entered. A tall gentlemanly looking young man, of about five-ai-d-tweuty, rose from his seat, beside a table heaped with books and maga-zines, as Ida's fo tsteps sounded on the threshold. At the first glance she could see that he was handsome and dark, and a total stranger to her; nor could she fail to observe the surprised admiration with which he re-garded her lovely ace and the floating black dress. Whose skutz geomed with the

be. "Madame asks in jest," he said, with profound humility; "madame knows nip poverty, my humble reliance on her noble cenercaity" dress, whose skirts, gemmed with silvery gleams, had the same effect as if she had drawn a train-of stars after her. "Have I the honour of speaking to Mrs. generosity." "Giuseppe, you are squandering away my money at the gaming table !" said Ida, slowly fixing his guilty, wandering eyes with her own steady gaze. He did not attempt to deny the charge.

Filvery

"Have I the honour of speaking to Mrs. Delamere ?" "I am Mrs. Delamers." He drew a card from his pocket. "Allow me to introduce myself to you as Jerome Leary, the younger brother and head clerk of Mr. Leary, of the firm of Bangs, Leary, & Co., of Leadenhall street, London." Ida looked at the card, which confirmed his words, and inclined her head courteously, "Pray aent yourself again, sir. I presume "Madame, play is an art-I study it-I "Madame, play is an art-I study it-I worship it-I lose by it, and am content. Fortune will one day recompense her votary. There is no such thing as chance-it is a theory of sequences which cannot prove in-correct. But, to succeed, one must have "And money, too, I should infer," said

Ida, drily. "Madame has said it !" meekly assented

Ginseppe. "But, Giuseppe, I do not exactly see how all this is to end. Am I to remain forever the victim of your rapacity ?" Ginseppe seemed to wave back the obnoxi-

Alls nowed at the Card, which continued his words, and inclined her head conteously.
" Pray seat yourself again, sir. I presume you have come on business relative to the property in your charge?"
" No, ' madame, I have not," said Mr. Leary, growing painfully embarrassed in his manner. "I am sent specially by the firm, to break to you news which—which—"
" News t" repeated Ida, fixing her large, dark eyes on his face, with a grave, innocent surprise. "I do not know what news you can possibly have to impart to me which can emiserrass you so much."
"I had almost hoped," began Mr. Leary, "antil I heard that you were at the ball at the English Embassy, that rumour had pro-Guseppe seemed to wave back the obnoxi-ous word with a motion of his white ringed hand.

"Madame misrepresents me. I am not apacions ; it is but little of madame's abunance that I ask." "Little !" echoed Ida, bitterly. "Do you

and so. Mine, D'Ano ur, wio had stand in need "

Ida hatene i mechanically to him, hearing the words without comprehend ng more than volunteered, with great empressement, to be come her chaperon wherever she wished to their empty sound, but had grown so ghastly pale that Jerome Leary huffried across the room and called to Mathilde.

"Your mistress is taken very ill." he said. has ily. "She had bad news. Her hus-band is dead." to attend a ball at the English Ambassador's,

Mathilde broke into a torrent of French lamentations, sob ing and crying vehemently wh le her mistress sat quite quiet and

Mr. Leary withdrew, giving to Mathilde a a slip of paper, on which he had hastiy pen-ciled an address. led an address, "Hotel du Louvre, No. 177." "In case of need," he explained to

th bewi dered French girl. When he was g ne, this irresponsible messenger of bad tidings, Ida seemed to breathe more freely.

"Take off my things, Mathilde," she said. "Take off my things, Mathilde," she said, in a low voice, "and let me lie d. wn in bed." She shrünk with a sor of oathing from the glittering dress and wreath of faded flowers, as Mathilde removed them with light, ex-peditions finger. She had been waitzing in these, with peurls gleaming round her neck, and the idad, mocking ound of musicin her ears, while her pusiand of here there

and the clad, mocking ound of musicin her cars, while he, her hushand of less than a year, was lying, cold and coffines in his grave. Why did no warning voice sound in her ears? Why did no promonition from the land of spirits tell her of the moment when the heart that had been so entir ly her own grew cold and pulseless forever? She had not loved him as a wife should love her hus-band—her heart had never fully answered the cravings of his deen unniterable aff. the cravings of his deep, unutterable affec-tion ; yet, now that he was gone, she forgot all the buy- nd. if altercations, the dicord that had mingled in their daily life, and re-membered only that he was Reginald, and that he was dead. "Will madame try to sleep a little while

now ?" said Mathilde, as she brought to her a seething one of some hot driak, mixed by Anastase, and recommen ed as a sovereign tonic in case of nervousness or over wearness. Ida swallowed it, without knowing what it

"Yes," she sa'd, laying her cold cheek against the snowy lace ruffles of the pillow, and letting her evelids fall, mayily over the eyes that were like burning coals in her head; but she could not sleep at all; and "orning braiding its cruel subbeams through the hall-drawn curtains. as if shere were no death and darkness in the word form? the nan-drawn curtains. as it there were no death and darkness in the world, found her still wakeful, and broozing; over the great changes which had come over her life. To be continued.

Epps's Cocoa-Grateful and Comforting.

Epps's Cocoa-Grateful and Comforting. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural may a shorough knowledge of the natural in the projection of the operations of digestion of nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine projecties of well-selected Cocos, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables in the delicately flavoured, leverage which is by the judicious use of such articles of dist that a constitution may be gradually built up that a constitution may be gradually built up that a constitution may be gradually built up that a sonstitution may be gradually built up that a sonstitution may be gradually built up there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shat by keeping ourseives well forti-fied with pure blood and a properly nourished from boiling water or milk. Sold only in Packets and tins (§ lb. and lb.), by Grocers, labelled--- James Epps & Co. Homeopathio Epps's Chocolate Essence.

"Let that fellow kiss me !" exclaimed she "Let that fellow kiss me !" exclaimed she indignantly to her brother, who was teasing her about one of hat beans. "I'd just like to see him ary, it hid give him a smack that he wouldn't forget as long as he like." And sure enough she did, for that night the brother oventies of the young fellow telling, his sister, that the "memory of that sweet kiss will linger while life "---and so on,

Bo ices with crenelated edges are still in favour. The tabs are trimmed in many dif-favour. The tabs are trimmed in many dif-farent ways—with bra.dwork, cordings of silk, and passementerie, or with embruidery or beaded applique ornaments placed in the centre of each bl.ck. Pointed bodices, very narr w at the sides, are much worn, with the overdress or tunic applied to the under side of the corsage, and not gauged to the outside as formerly. The round basque is cut very as formerly. The round basque is cut very short, and the postion basque is cut with the centre seam opening over a shell plaiting or a double plait inserted in each seam. but s ckly looks : pale pets of the parlour, w

vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar-why do Many of the rich dress fabrics, such as you not go into the open air and warm sunbrocade, lampas, damask, brocatelle, with Louis XIV. designs, and satin broche, with brilliant shad dil wers on dark contrast ng your checks, elasticity to your steps and vigour to your frames? Take exercise ; run grounds, are now being woven in patte as of nearly treale the usual width. This enables up the bill on a wager, and down again for fun ; roam the field, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and after a day the court-train of handsome toilets to be made up without any seam, which is very deof exuitarating exercise and after a day of exuitarating exercise and unrestrained liberty go home with an appente acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady-rosy-checked and bright-eyed-who can darn a stocking, made up without any seam, which is very de-sirable. These wide trains are arranged in various ways, one fash in being to lav the skirt in very heavy plats, which are set under the point of the bodice. The most elegant style, however, is to cut the back en princesse, with bodice and train in one. The least beyoning to most figures is the fashion. least becoming to most figures is the fashion-able manner of cutting the back a a Wattern, the heavy box-plait faling from the shou-ders, this style requiring a c rtain stately car-riage and a slender, graceful form. required, is a girl that young men are in quest of for a wife. But you pining, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumption-

For and About Women.

Miss Gen vieve Ward is to make a tour around the world, to include India and Australia. Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson staying in Venice, a city beloved of literary

An old lady in Georgia, having lost all her

An old lady in Georgia, naving lost all her patience, has sued a nei hb ur for \$5 for coffee borrowed a cupful at a time. They asked Mme X. how old she was, "Thirty-two," "Why, last year you were thirty-three!" "Yes, but I am now like an army which finds it difficult to hold its plan-tion and lestreat !"

tion, so I retreat " Miss Jennie Ace, a lighthouse-keeper's daughter, on the English coast, has just re-ceived from the Empress Augusta a gold brooch worth 50 guineas, in token of her

brave rescue of a boat's crew. A New York girl has set the fashion of sending around uotices to her friends that she has given her lover the grand bounce. Auyone who wants a second handed lover

can then prepare to claw him in. An observing pedestrian has made the startling discovery that the reason why woman caunot succeed as well as man in the walks of life is because when she is on the walks one hand is usually employed in holding up her

dress. The English women very justly say that the settlement of the question of marriage with a deceased wife's sister should be left till the women whom it so nearly concerns can have a vote and their own representatives in

Parliament. Parliament, Miss Kate Stanborn, who for three years has filled the Chair of Lit rature at Smith College, Mass., has resigned her position on account of the increasing demands of her lit-erary work. Her father, Protessor E. D. Sanborn, is in failing health.

Sanborn, is in failing health. Baron Rothschild gave his daughter, re-cently marned, \$300,000 to buy furniture with and \$500,000 a month to keep house. During the few days preceding the wedding the bride received over 1,100 letters from destitute young ladies asking alms, and there was no one but received an answer.

Was no one but received an answer. Miss Isabella Bewick, youngest and only surviving daughter of Thomas Bewick, the famous wood-engraver, has just died at Gates-head, Ængiand, at the age of ninety-three. It is understood that she leaves a rich and valu-able collection of her father's works. Her eldest sister died three years ago, aged ninety-

fire. The curators of the Taylor Institution Oxford, England, have taken a noval step

nen held to the light, it i the PAIN KILLER will be found a willing physician, rea y and able to r.i.* e your suffering without delay, and at a very insig-macant cost. For aud spotted, it is bad. The badness of an egg may sometimes be told by shaking it near the holder's ear, but the test is a dang rous one. Thin shell, are caused by lack of gravel,

Colic, Cramps, etc., among the laying hens. **Dysentery** in Horses.

A Two-Minute Sermon to Young Ladies. Ladies-caged birds of beautiful plumage,

the PAIN KILLER has no equal, and it has never been known to fail to effect a cure in a single instance. It is used in some of the largest livers stables and horse infruenties in the world. To recussive the your glambs or other stock chilled and dying from coid. a little Park Killes mixed we h milk will restore them to health very quickly.

The PAIN KILLER is for sale by Druceists Anotheoaries, Groe its and Medicine Dealers throughout the word



The celebrated DR. H. HOLLICK, of London, as established an agency in Toronto for the sale is is medicines for the sure cure of all nervous iseases, arising from whatever cause. Enclose tamp for pamphet, which will be sent in sealed nyciope to all who address to

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consumptio In the Whole History of Medicine

wasp-waist-d, doll-dressed, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring daug: ters of f-shion and dleness, you are no mo efit for matrim nv than a pullet is to look after a brood of tourteen chickens. The trath is, my dear girls, you want less fashion-able restraint and more liberty of action ; No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. more kitchen and less par our ; more leg exwhich is recognized as the world's remedy for

rcise and less sofa ; more frankness and less all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its longmock modesty. Loosen your waist-strings and bre the pure at nosph re, and bec

something as good and beautiful as nature decontinued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary Given Up to the Dark side of Life. colds, which are the forerunners of more seri-"It's all nonsense about wealth making a man happy," remarked a veteran printer as he sat in a Little Rock saloon, snoking a rusty olay pipe, "'cause I been there, and know all about it." ons disorders, it acts speedily and surely. always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes The party addressed looked at the speaker it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on

in astonishment. "On. I know I don't look like it now, but hand in every home. No person can afford it's history. I speak from hard experience. I've been married swice. I didn't g ta c nt with my last wife, and I have to work like a to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of with my last wire, and I nave to work have man with fits to keep going, but I'm as happy as a bob-tailed dog with a piece of raw hver. Now, with my first wire I was very unhappy its composition and operation, physicians use the CHEERY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is -I might almost say bewilderingly sadabsolutely certain in its healing effects, and though she was a sweet tempered woman, and was worth ten million dollars. will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists "Ten million dollars !" exclaimed

listener. "Yes, ten million dollars, and every cent A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER



At Vanghan the crops look exception of hay, which has su rains. Of the potatoes which appearance is good, and they if the weather keeps dryer. spring wheat are heavy, especi Should more rain fall, however that the fall wheat will rus ance tends slightly that way. ance tends slightly that way, is good, but the barley, is spoil At Brampton the peas show to f the weather. The hay is farmers fear they will lose it s as the land is soaking, and have to be pitched in pools of pais look well, also barley, but here been hadly hurt

have been hadly hurt. At Scarborough the potat

At North Gwillimbury, th average about the same as last exception of that of fall wheat average about half. The spri better than this. The barley will be good. There has been however, for the peas. Eas however, for the peas. Eas tallies pretty well with North. Pickering township has bee tunate in everything except crop, but the farmers did not this. The hay crop will be a The hay crop will be a the average this year, as also crop. The peas look well,

tion. It has

on b auty, an





"Yes, ten million dollars, and every cent of it in live stock. It was the wealth that tore my peace of mind up so." "That min t flave been in Texas." "Yes, it was in Texas. She had two chil-dren, which she valued at a million dollars each, and a poodle dog which she valued at eight millions. Well, one of the million-dollar kids would have the earache, and cry all night and a kid with a good healthy weep

dollar kids would have the earache, and cry all nght; and a kid with a good healthy weep can do a great deal to scatter thorns in the main street of life. The next night he would be wel, and he would bang the other million-dollar kid over the head with the poker, and there would be more grief. The next night the eight-million dog will be un-well, and then my wife would take her turn in leaking out the sickness of her soul through her syzs. I never saw a family so thoroughly given up to the dark side of life. The damp

her syzs. I never saw a family so thoroughly given up to the dark side of life. The damp-ness of their tribulation nearly drowned me. The Byees seemed to be broke all the time. I began to wilt after a while. I fell away till I had to stand still four minutes to make a shadow. Indeed, I began to look real bad. I was afraid the dry season never would ast m, and so one night I borrowed a horse and started for Arkansaw. I came right on to Little Rock and married a poor woman. No, sir-ce! Can't tell me nothing about its wealth don't make a man happy. Say, stranger, do you rockon your face is good for