By JOHN STRANGE WINTER

"Am I to spend the rest of my life in purgatory under Nancy's thumb?" he asked, hoarsely. "I'm afraid that's about it," returned

Jim, stolidly.

"But I tell you it was an accident, a pure accident," he persisted, miserably.

"Oh! yes, of course; most murders are," replied Jim, quietly. "It couldn't be your fault for pitching a seven-pound dumb bell at Owen when his back was turned, but poor dear Owen's fault for getting in the way of it. I believe that's generally the way with murders; but, unfortunately, jurymen are such infernal blockheads that they can't often be got to look at the matter in the right light. It's a devil of a nuisance, of course, but there the juries are, and their decision is

"Life won't be worth having," Tommy

"Neither would it at Portland, even if you got let off so easily as that," returned Jim, with what Tommy designated in his own mind as unfeeling brutality. "And you should have thought of that, you know, before you took to shying dumb bells about."

from the very first and always," Tommy cried, passionately. "And that day, after spying and busying himself about my private affairs, which had and could have had nothing to do with him, he goaded me almost—almost," fiercely—"nay, altogether to madness by his cold, icy, supercilious, damnable airs. I was mad when I did that, but mad as I was, I had never a thought of killing him; I swear I never land."

I was mad when I constructed by the said, dressed in white from the advantage and to foot, plain, simple and severation to from the hem of her long gown to the snowy tulle which half hid her golde head, her only ornaments a cluster corange blossoms near her throat and a

was astonished at your powers of enjoyment—I was indeed."

"You told me yourself," cried Tommy,

On this point To-To had stood her friend

was astonished at your powers of enjoy, ment—I was indeed."

"You told me yourself," cried Tommy, fiercely, "that I was to look as usual, that I was not to go about looking hang dog and wretched."

"So I did; but I never expected to see you take up your little flittations again with jewels. "You're perfectly right, Polly," she said, with her own delightful little may with quite the zest you displayed this afternoon. However, it's no use going over the old ground again and again in this way. I have given you your sister's message, and, for the present, you appear to be safe, though, of course, one can never tell what may or may not wasted that she is going to make your life a burden to your, for really I don't think you need imagine that side wasted that she of wasted the power is the other weeding men to the power is the other weeding to the total problems of the power is the other weeding may not to go and wretched."

"And Tommy looked as he felt—done that he you, grim at more and over again, and fairly want to see you, so prim any not tell what may or may not to speed to the power is the town there expended to the power is the chance that you grim to make your life a burden to you, for really I don't think what she means by your doing anything that a she disapproves' is the chance that you might want to marry—the girl at the Duck's Tauli, for instance."

"Ohl Halt is allogether out of the quest" "Ohl Halt is allogether out of the quest "Ohl Halt is allogether out

"Oh! that is altogether out of the question," said Tommy, in a relieved tone and with a "last of the Earles" air about him.
"Yes, I'm sure it is," said Jim, "for Miss Meeking simply would not look at you now. All the same, I don't think your sister would stand you marrying anybody; she wouldn't think it right to let any lady go blindly into such a mine as a prove themselves better up in their work than the two Scotland Yard men, who were than the two Scotland Yard men, who were themselves better up in their work than the two Scotland Yard men, who were themselves better up in their work than the two Scotland Yard men, who were themselves better up in their work than the two Scotland Yard men, who were themselves better up in their work than the two Scotland Yard men, who were the supposed in the interests of the Owen. 'Oh! that is altogether out of the quesany lady go blindly into such a mine as a any lady go blindly into such a mine as a marriage with you would be. Least of all would she allow your marrying one of the Leslies, so you had better let your attentions cool off in that quarter."

"I can't see what difference"—Tommy began, when Jim cut him short.

began, when Jim cut him short.

"Do you think you are fit to marry any good woman?" he asked. "Why, you know as well as I do, that if any one of truth, they would shun you as they would shun you as they would shun you as they multiply and the least idea of the in time, and be sure that your sister would never allow a marriage with one of them to take place without fully acquainting Mr. Leslie of your past. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems. I dare say it young lady being forewarned was thus the seems to find out anything more than had been she him pretty well, so was able to read what was passing through his mind as when the matter young his mind as what was passing through his mind as which seemed to point to Mr. Beresfor as the guilty person, and toward young saily as if he had been a book.

"And don't attempt to shirk it," she said, quietly. "Under no other circumstances than the what was passing through his mind as what was passing through his mind as which seemed to point to Mr. Beresfor as the guilty person, and toward young saily as if he had been a book.

"And don't attempt to shirk it," she said, sharply, "because I've got something to say to you, and I mean to say it before you go. Do you understand?"

"Oh, perfectly," returned Tommy, with a sneer. The sneer roused every feeling of evil that had any foothold in Nancy's as it was passing through his mind as which seemed to point at all.

"You may trust me," 'Sou said, quietly.

"Under no other circumstances than the which person which was passing through his mind as seemed to point at all.

"And don't attempt to shirk it," she esaid, source than the which person which person was able to read what was passing through his m

pretty, soft blue eyes staring out from the soft frame of her snowy well, and full of a great speechless flood of pain and woe, more as if she had been some curi ous and unique specimen under a micro scope than a living, breathing woman of flesh and blood, who had been a child and had grown up to the full perfection of her beauty among them. Poor Polly! poor



The last of Polly Antrobus. And then all at once, and without warn- dear Polly! with that brave morning's fin And then all at once, and without warning. Tommy burst out crying, and sobbed convulsively for some minutes.

"It's too hard," he burst out, "that my whole life should be ruined like this. I tell you I'd no idea, no notion, not the smallest, of killing the fellow. He always was a contrary, crossgrained brute"——

"Take care, take care," muttered Jim between his teeth.

"He was—perhaps not to you, but to me from the very first and always," Tommy the same way, and, alas! I fear there ma

enormous bouquet of delicate and ran

thought of killing him; I swear I never had."

"At the same time," said Jim, frigidly, "you would find it uncommonly difficult to persuade a jury to look at it in that light."

"I know it," Tommy rejoined, wretchedly, "but'do you think I ever forget it? Night and day, alike, I have that horrible thud in my ears, and Owen's dead face, as I saw it in the morning, before my eyesgood heavens, man! don't you think that I have suffered a very hell of regret and that I don't suffer it still every day, every hour, ay, every moment of my life?"

"No, I don't," returned Jim, no more moved by this outburst of passion against a self wrought fate than he would have been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the Wart them she would not aen window pane. "I saw you in the been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the been by a blue bottle fly buzzing up and down a window pane. "I saw you in the world in the crowd to her neighbor.

"Oh, I dare say they're like To-To': grand marriage—all imagination!" was the reply.

But it was not so. The jewels were in existence sure enough, but Polly bad flath. "efused to wear them on her wedding and persuaded, and the bridegroom had been evidently much disappointed that honor he held her. Still Polly was ob durate. Wear them she would not an idi not—not even the beautiful string o pearls, which, as Mrs. Antrobus plain the other weddings that took place in Blankhampton.

NANCY AND ROSE MEET.

In truth, the lad was anything but cancelled the truth of the same that the would have begged hard for leaver and have made his farewell to them and other farewells at the same time. But being at Earles Hope, and alone, Tomay had no heart for begging a favor of his colonel, whom he knew disliked him, that he might go and face Nancy and all the airs and graces she would give horself on account of what she knew about him. No; and besides that, the way out of the difficulty was so easy, leave was so difficult to get—in fact, next door to impossible—and by not asking with much anxiety for it, he got passed over for those that did, so that it was an easy matter to write home that he was grieved not to be able to come and say good-by, but that leave, was an impossible favor to obtain with so little service as he had.

Unfortunately for the success of this wise calculation, Beautiful Jim spent his few hours of leave ingoing to Earles Hope, and, in answer to the old man's anx ious inquiries, he replied that he was afraid Earle had not the most remote thance in the world of getting even sinhours leave out of Blankhampton, while to Nancy he confided the fact that he brother had not got leave because he had, to his knowledge, not asked for: "Did how ledge, not asked for: "D

I hadn't any more to say, though ruessed from that that the young begga

does not go off to active service ever day," he answered, brusquely, "and tim-is precious; they leave Blankhampton or

ite with his commanding officer, he was she responded coldly; "but, all the same not one of those who were singled out to just because you are going to the receive it."

for me. Now, we have no more time to waste over this kind of argument; sit down there and write out what I wish."



"There, that is safe, I think. I don't want to keep you any longer," and with a little wave of her hand she dismissed

chance in the word of Blankhampton, while hours' leave out of Blankhampton, while to Nancy he confided the fact that he brother had not got leave because he had to his knowledge, not asked for it.

"Did he tell you so?" she asked. "Did he give you any especial message to my father?"

"Not he, my dearest; he never speaks to me if he can help it; and you can understand that I don't exactly seek him out as my friend," Jim answered. "No; the fact was, I thought, not being much of a favorite with the chief, that he might have a good deal of difficulty in getting with are any other privilege, so when I go mine I put in a word for him. I though your father would certainly be very an interest of the man," with great's scorn, "you would be to more than one who knew her best the single that or any other privilege, so when I go mine I put in a word for him. I though your father would certainly be very an it may hint precious short. 'If Earl wants leave, Jim,' he said, sharply, he said, sharply, 'name the has done so for me," she wants leave, Jim,' he said, sharply, 'name the same Stuart you have the same Stuart you have the lowest depths of your wicked heart."

"Beresford has not kept silent for me!"

"Beresford has not kept silent for me!"

"When the said, hoarsely, "are you trying how far rare you trying how far rare you trying how far low far you can go?"

"No," she replied, steadily, "for I have lant the said, steadily, "for I have lant the said, hoarsely, "are you trying how far rare you trying how far rare you trying how far rare you trying how far low far low far low far low far I can go, and you can go?"

"No," she replied, steadily, "for I have lant the said, hoarsely, "are you trying how far rare you try in the said, hoarsely, "are you trying how far lant lant Elankshire regiment go off to the wars. There was Mrs. Barnes with all her children; and little Mrs. Seton, as brisk and as bright as a bee, laughing as the said, hoarsely, "are you tryou far to any out an under with the child, the said, hoarsely, "are you go out to fight for queen and country in the tropics. And there was the handsome dean, cheery and full of good wishes, and lovely Aileen, holding fast by Nancy Earle's hand, as if she was afraid she

ruessed from that that the young begga wasn't keen to come home at all."

Nancy understood her brother's feeling well enough; she knew that he lacked ourage, after what had happened, to ome home and face his gallant old fach her's honest eyes; she knew that he did not dare to face her at all.

It was, therefore, with a pang of dismay that within ten minutes of saying good-by to her Jim, Mr. Earle came to her and told her that he had given her maid and his man orders to be ready to start for Blankhampton by the earliest train in the morning, "which passes Marchton" (their nearest railway station) "at twenty minutes past 6," he ended, briskly.

In a wain attempt to bounce Nancy out of her stronghold, "you forget yourself. Do you know who I am:"

Nancy looked at him for full a minute past 6," he ended, briskly.

In a wain attempt to bounce Nancy out of her stronghold, "you forget yourself. Do you know who I am:"

Nancy looked at him for full a minute past 6," he ended, briskly.

Nancy looked at him for full a minute what you are. You are Capt. Owen's murderer."

All Tommy's artificial indignation died out instantly. "No. I'm not that, it was a terrible wrench for him. (their nearest railway station) "at twenty minutes past 6," he ended, briskly.

Nancy stared at him for a moment, simply speechless with surprise. "But father, my dear," she exclaimed, "it will knock you up altogether, you are not fit for it—you"—

"Nonsense—nonsense. My only so does not go off to active service even to the control of the control of

which said. "Alas! he is so old, so frail, and his belief in his only son is so great. I am so glad we kept silence, for though it is a pang for us—knc wledge would have held the bitterness of death for him."

Almost unconsciously Nancy slipped her hand within his arm and clung to it; but the old man mistook her meaning. "Don't give way, my dear," he whispered; "let them see the Earles can give up their best for queen and country—even the heir."

the wished to do so. Only once, indeed, it."

"I tell you it was an accident," said the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I Tommy, fiercely.

"Stuart," she said, sharply, when they were just back to town again, "the colonel says you will be free at 3 o'clock to come and see us. I want to see you alone. Do you understand?"

"Can you arrange it" he asked, sulkily, not daring to refuse.

"Yes. Mr. Beresford is coming at that time also, and I will take you into my bedroom while I sey what I want to say to you. It will not take me more than ten minutes."

"Very well," said he, curtly.

Miss Earle looked at him—and she knew him pretty well, so was able to read what was passing through his mind as a gasily as if he had been a book.

"You may trust me," she said, quietly. "You may trust me," she said, quietly. "Under no other circumstances than the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I tommy, fiercely.

"Then you can add it, if you choose," said she.

So Tommy seized a pen and passion at the end that the entire affair was an accident," said the grant jolly strains of "The Girl I the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I tommy, fiercely.

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"Then you can add it, if you choose," said she.

So Tommy seized a pen and passion at the gay and in just the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I tommy for the calcall in the few words, adding at the gay and jolly strains of "The Girl I tommy for the calcall in the gay and longer, but said among themselves, as they wiped their own eyes, what a brave little woman she was, and what a treasure the big major possessed in her.

"Oh, I am going out at once," the little

woman was saying brokenly at that mo-ment to the sympathetic woman on whose breast she had poured out all her long pent up feelings. "He said I wasn't to, pent up feelings. "He said I wasn't to, but I shall. Why, he might be wounded out there, or ill, and who would nurse him, I wonder? He never can bear any one but me about him, if he's only got a headache. But, all the same, when you've never done anything for yourself in all never done anything for yourself in all your life, and never even gone a long journey alone, it's no joke to face going out to India, or still worse to Burmah, without a soul to help you to do a thing."

Nancy Earle, who was standing by, took her hand. "My dear," she whispered, "believe me, it's far harder when you are so placed that you cannot govern.

you are so placed that you cannot go out whatever happens, when you know that, even if you hear the worst and you feel you are wanted ever so badly, you are bound at home by ties and restrictions which you cannot break. Oh! it is nothwhich you cannot break. One it is noted ing to let one's husband go, compared ected a monument over him, and hunging the one who is everything and yet thereon his horn and hunting spear;

"How good you are," Naney whispered, fervently, "small wonder he is so fond of you. Mrs. Seton. Some day, perhaps, I shall be able to do something for you, and if I ever can—oh, how I shall jump at the chance of being able to do it."

To the Medical Protession, and all whom it may concen.

By this time the people were gradually learing out of the station, and as the

the neighborhood whom you know mor

or less well."

But Mr. Earle was obdurate!

or less well."

But Mr. Earle was obdurate!
One more night, however, he did consent to remain at the Golden Swan, and he also promised to dine at Mrs. Trafford's, to meet a select but hurriedly gathered together company; and as soon as he and Nancy had finished their somewhat early lunch, he told her that he was going to keep himself very quiet until dinner time, and that he did not wish to be disturbed.

Nancy, therefore, put on her hat and went to see her friend, Aileen, who was tired too with the exertions of the morning; so the two girls dawdled away the lovely September afternoon on the terrace of the Deanery, in company, after an hour or so, with the girls from the residence and one or two men from the cavalry barracks, who had found their way thither I don't quite know how.

Then came the evening, spent as brightly and gayly—for little Mrs. Trafford knew how to make her parties go off well and her guests enjoy themselves, none better—as if the scene at the station that morning had been the beginning of a bridal tour for some especially fortunate young couple, rather than a setting out of some of their nearest and dearest to undergo the horrors of war. And to more than one it was a welcome relief

to undergo the horrors of war. And to more than one it was a welcome relief from the dreary process of sitting down

TO BE CONTINUED.

A boon and a blessing to mankind is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great pain destrover and healing remedy for external and internal use. Yellow Oil cures all sches and pains, rheumatism, lame back, sore throat, croup, deafuess, cramps, contracted cords and lameness. Procure it of your druggist.

B. Jarvis of Toronto, committed to the penitentiary at Kingston on August 27th, 1886, for three years for highway robbery, would have got out next month but for his blunder vesterday. By means of a false bottom in the swill sleigh he was smuggling to other convicts out of the prison when he was de-tected. The sentences of all three will be prolonged.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

A. A. Allan, ex-cashier of the Central Bank, is reported to be a ruined wan, living at St Paul on a salary that is little more that a pittance.

More Trouble May be Expected.

if you do not heed the warnings of nature and at once pay attention to the maintainance of your health. How often we see a person put off from day to day the purchase of a medicine which if pro-cured at the outstart of a disease would have remedied it almost immediately. Now if Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills had been taken when the first uneasiness made its appearance the illness would have been "nipped in the bud." John-son's Tonic Bitters and Liver Pills are decidedly the best medicine on the market for general tonic and invigorating properties. Pills 25c. rer bottle. Bitters 50 cents and \$1 per bottle, sold by Goode the druggist, Albion block, sole

Gelert, the urcyhound.

Llewellyn, a prince who reigned over North Wales at the beginning of the Thirteenth Century, had a famous greyhound that had been given to him by his father-in-law, King John, of England. The hound was called Gelert, or "Kill-hart," from its prowess in the chase, and was a great facorite with the prince, feeding from his hand and guarding his couch when he slept.

One day Llewellyn, went out with his men and dogs to hunt ; but during the chase he missed Gelert, the strongest and swiftest of all his hounds, and, owing to to his favorite's absence, but little game was taken. The prince returned home, angry and disappointed, when, just as he reached the gate of the castle, Gelert came bounding toward him to receive his accustomed carresses; but Llewellyn started back in surpise, for the jaws of the hound were dripping with blood.

He rushed to his chamber, and saw to his horror that the cradle in which his little son had been sleeping was overturned, and the coverlet and floor sprinkled with blood. Thinking that sword into its side; but as poor Gelert fell, there mingled with his dying howl the cry of a child. Llewellyn ran to the overturned cradle, and, raising the bloodstained coverlet, he found his rosy boy beneath it, just awakened from his sleep, and beside him there lay a huge wolf, torn and dead, that had been killed by the brave greyhound. cradle had been overturned in the fierce struggle with the welf; but the little boy was unhurt, and had fallen asleep under the coverlet, only to be awakened by the death cry of his preserver. Llewellyn's joy at finding his little son

safe and unharmed was only equalled by his grief and remorae at having slain his faithful Gelert He caused the noble animal to be honorably buried, and erwith the one who is everything and yet mothing to you."

Mrs. Seton dried her eyes and looked up. "Yes, he told me a good deal about it, doar," she said, kindly, and with scarcely more than a faint sob catching her breath, "and be sure if he is in need of my help he will have it. I'd do anything for him for his own sake, but I'll do it for yours as well now, I promise you."

"How good you are," Nenov whispered. the ruins of which may still be seen amid the wild and beautiful scenery of Beth-

Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phos-

house being such a mere by—he was always wheam.

In the such this time Polly Antrobus wedding came off and steep the day was with rough pomy and ecronory transformed into Mrs. Mandara and the standard policy of the station, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to make the security.

The Blankshire regiment was off to the lock. Then she went across the room to Tommy's side and surely, if Beautiful rough pomy and ecronory transformed into Mrs. Mandara, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to make the would not have found much forgetful everybody spoke of it as such, and one of the station, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to Tommy's side and surely, if Beautiful rough pomy and ecronory transformed to the was with respect to the station, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to the mandary arm to the study and the world was seen her at that moment, he would not have found much forgetful everybody in Blankshampton, and the similar power of the feature and the similar power of the station, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to the mandary arm to the world was seen her at that moment, he would not have found much forgetful every took in the station, and as the lock. Then she went across the room to Tommy's side and surely, if Beautiful and the early study arm to the world was seen her at that moment, he would not have found much forgetful every took of the station, and as the bandsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to mandary and the leave, the world and the file handsome dean hed given his sturdy arm to mandal was the fleat the following in the terms of the station, and as the lock. Then she went across the room to Tommy's stee and surely, if Beautiful and the more largetful and the world was study arm to mandal was the fleat the terms of the file and turned the key in the lock. Then she went across the room to Tommy's stee and surely, if Beautiful Arm the world was seen her at that moment, here will be a secularly and room dean the simileng found

Latest Intellig Crisp Items of Inte Want the News matter Botle

NEWS OF

A farmer named a resident of Morn fore the P. M. on charged with beatu ing to the evidence en in that sort of twenty years. The woman was weak while her domined

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She afterware deli Lyons. Ris II A manufacturer lately to a friend t superintendents.
"Twelve years a

me for work. H at the Centennial 'Passing down in the morning I the bulletin board paper office. Sud his cap with a shou What is the ma We have take

ing?" he exclaimed Bob. The boy wh self in two days w be of use to me her "His work was I found that he t His waggon must better fed, his ord ly than those of the any other firm. the house as the partner in it. I he by step. His fort firm have added to energy and force,' "Never buy a the Farmer's Guid

with a small capits in a town in Geor thriving business lyceum, street cars became one of the the town. When he died la journal said :- The among us was tha mine' but 'we and

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Most of the bo livelihood in som handicraft. The however faithfully beyond his wage only a hireling a the end, -Youth's

Suitable Tra "Of course, I sidered well dres particular what I one day's outing t ed a well-known and Express repo in the way of marks the well-bro such an occasion

colors are suitable they should be ma Black, brown, graultable for such terial should be se erately thick wra cover the figure. journeys demand The dress should of closely woven vided, and a pla veil will be found should be worn th If it is of pongee the dress from du ly than ordinary is a fine water-r that is especially poses. Firm, mo makes admirable Gloves of leather perfectly comfort provided There phatically marks than comfortable clothing.'

Maxims for Every bee's hon The house show He that is at ea Anger at a feast In a good house Everything is of Better be meal merry. He that saveth

the more supper. Never haggle get the fruit. There is winte Squeeze not the you have a bitter They who have content to spread

Many a good

sauce. The biggest calf est veal. When the stome hour don't wait fo