## THE ECHO, MONTREAL.

## TRUE TO HIS WORD

## A NOVEL.

## CHAPTER XX.

SIR REGINALD IS FRANKNESS ITSELF. Walter's Joan of Arc did not make progress at the rate which its beginning seemed to promise ; nor was this through any fault of the artist. He would doubtless have liked to linger over it as long as he dared ; he was not given to "scamp" his work at any time, and this particular picture was, if we may say so without any imputation upon that prudence and good sense on which he piqued himself, a labor of love to him He wished to do h s very best with it, in order-at least that was the reason which he could have given for his solicitude in the matter-10 make it a fitting companion to the Philippa. But had he been ever so desirous to make good speed the opportunity was not afforded to him. Instead of repairing to Willowbank daily, according to the original arrangement, he was given to understand, that his attendsuce once a week would now be more convenient ; and more than once, upon the day before a visit, he would receive a communication from his patron that Miss Lilian's en. gagements would not permit her to sit to him until the week afterwards. It would perhaps have been more judicious in Mr. Brown if he wished to part these young people, that Walter should have doue his work at onceso much of it, that is, as required Lilian's presence-and then, have taken it home to finish, as had at first been agreed. upon ; for, as it was, these periods of absence only made the meetings more attractive, and imparted to there a certain flavor of friendship and intimacy, born of long acquaintance. Moreover, artist and sitter had so much the more to talk about concerning matters that had occurred in the interval; and ince these were naturally of a domestic sort-chiefly re. specting Lotty and her husband-their conferences became very confidential.

Sir Reginald and Lady Selwyn were now living at Willowbank; but the former-for he could not suppose otherwise-kept out of his way designedly; he had not set eyes on hum since the date of that dinner of reconciliation, now some months ago. Lotty he often saw, and she was looking somewhat better, certa nly less haggard and anxious ; whereas Lu an, on the other hand, had fallen off, not, pernaps, in her beauty, but certainly a to heaten and spirits. She h d been depressed

when he first knew her, b cause of her sister's misfortune; but she had aiways entertained hop s of its mitigation, and could rouse hersen to cheerfumess upon occasion ; but now Bire was always depressed, and at times looked so pare and piteous as to more res. mble Philippa than Joan. Nor, in answer to Watter's inquiries on the matter, did she affect to conceal the cause of this alteration.

"I told you that if I found that my siste was unhappy in her marriage, it would be a ve y severe blow to me, Mr. Litton; and that b.ow has fallen."

It really seemed that, independently of her passionate love for Lotty, their twinship had som thing sympathetic in it, which rendered then wees common. Walter could now say li the to heal this family breach-though he loyarly did his best for the captain-since her om, laints of Sir Reginald arose from matters tha. were within her own observation, and of which he knew nothing, save from her lips.

good house over her head, could have any ause for melancholy.

"When your picture is finished, Mr. Litton," he observed on one occasion, "and be-tore the cold weather sets in I propose to take my little household to Italy. It seems t all of us that my daughter Lilian require change of scene ; and our medical man has recommended a warm climate."

Walter could not but express his hopes that such a plan would benefit the young lady ; but he had little expectation of its doing so, since the cause of her malady would remain, or, rather, accompany her on the tour, in the person of Sir Reginald. Moreover, the information had been given him with a certain significa ce of tone, which, at all events to his ear, had seemed to 'imply another object in the arrangement-namely, that of separat ing Lilian from himself; and, if so, he could make a shrewd guess as to whom he had to thank for the precaution. He thought this hard, since, never by look or word, had he broken his inward resolve not to abuse his position at Willowbank, by offering love to his host's daughter; but harder still that Sir Reginald, whom he had helped to his marmage with Lotty, should have been the person to awaken Mr. Brown's suspicions of him in such a matter. However, there was nothing It was clearly no to be done, or even said. business of his, though how nearly it cerned him, his sinking heart and faltering tongue -for when he had first heard the news he could barely trust himself to speak to Lilian-gave evidence. If Mr. Christopher Brown had chosen to take his family to Nova Zembla, it was not for him to make objec-And atter all, such a proceeding, or tions something like II, that is, some management which should forbid his meeting Lilian more, was what he had expected ever since that fatal dinner-party. It would have been as easy to separate her from him-dutiful daughter as she was-by a word of paternal authority, as by removing her a thousand miles away. He felt tual every touch of-brush upon his picture now hastened the time that was to part him from Lilian for ever; and yet he did not linger over his task on that account ; he finished it as quickly as he could, consistent with his doing it as well as he could; and then he told Mr. Brown that the rest could be completed at his own house ; that it was no longer requisite for him to have his daughter before him. Perhaps Mr. Brown had expected some proclastination

upon Walter's pirt ; perhaps the quiet\*manner and matter-ol-lact tone of the speaker for the moment disarmed his suspicions, and gave him a twinge of conscience for having entertained them; but, at all events, his behavior upon receiving this information was more gental and conclusiony than it had been for months. "Very good, Mr. Litton," he replied.

"Your picture has, I assure you, given us all We had promis d ourgreat satislaction. elves, lon ago, the pleasure of seeing you at dinner when it should be completely finished. I mended it to be quite a celebration banquet-to have asked some influential friends, though I am getting such a respectable old patrons of art, who might have been useful to married man." you in .our profession; but circum tances have rendered that impossible. Bettere your Joan can be fit for such an ordeal, we must be off to Itary. The Philippa"—he always called it by that name, its proper fille of "Supplication" being distasterul to him— "will be home from the Academy next Tuesday. Dine with us, then, upon that day, and come as early as you like It will proba bly be many months, perhaps longer, before we shall have the pleasure of seeing you again."

It was evident to Walter that Mr. Brown wished that they should part good friendsbut, above all, that they should part-and on the ensuing Tuesday; for, since his picture was finished, there would be no excuse for the From them he le rned that the baronet was young painter s presenting himself at Willowbank after that date ; and that the "celebra tion dinner,' as his host called it, would in fact be a "good-bye" one. The thought of this struck a chill to his heart and made t future lank indeed. Curiously enough. At first he had appeared to lay hims If however, although despairing, he was not despondent. He was resolute to go through with his farewell entertainment-that would. he knew, be like the apples of the Dead Sca in his mouth-with a smiling count nance to all outward steming, he would bear timself bravely-not for Linan's sake, for he did not venture to flatter numself that she would feel as he did-but for his own, so that, at least, he should not incur ridicule. More than one pair of eyes would probably regard him narrowly, but they should n learn from his own looks or nps that he was sad. As he had been asked to "come as early 2s he liked, he would o so." tie understood, or chose to understand, that by that form of speech Mr. Brown intended him to spend the Iternoon at Willowbank. He did not expect that his host would be there to meet him, and much less the captain; but in this he was mistaken. Mr. Brown, indeed, he found on his arrival, had not yet returned from the city, but Sir have taken example from one Captain Sel-Reginald-for whom he had not asked-the wyn. servant said, was somewhere about the grounds. "The young ladies," added she, as fellow; or, rather, it opens up the second part Walter hesitated whether to join the captain of it, which, as I have said, I am also quite er not, "are goue out shopping."

with much app rent intere t. "Hello! Litton, what brings you here ?" said he carelessly, as he held out his hand. "Well, an invitation from your father-in-

law, which it seems he has forgotten." "Oh, I see : you have your polished boots on. But we don't dine at Willow bank how at the old heathenish hours ; the place-and

I may add, its proprietor-has become more civilized. This is an hour when only the wild beasts are fed. Hark at them ! And indeed from the Zoological Gardens ross the Park there came that multitudi-

ous roas, which is the lions' g ace before "I was asked to come early and spend the afternoon, Captain Selwyn," replied Walter

haugh tily. "Why captain ?" asked the other, laughing. "You eedu't be in a huff, my good fellow; and besides, I am not a captain." "I beg your pardon; I should have said Sir Reginald."

meat.

'That's rubbish, Litton. I'm not a fool ike my father-in-law, to lay such store by the handle. I mean, that I have sold out, and am, therefore, no more a captain than you

are "I didn't know you had sold aut," said Walter. "How should I? You have not been very communicative to me of late, about that or anything else

"Well-frankly-Litton, I thought it better that I should not be. I don't want to quartel with you, Heaven knows; but it seemed necessary to let you know that your conduct, in one respect at least, was not such as Ludy Selwyn and myself could quite approve.'

"Put your wife out of the question, if you please, as I am sure, if she had a voice in the matter, she would wish to be put ; and be so good as to tell me in what I have given offence to you, sir."

"Well, there is no offence exactly-cer tainly not so much as your last words were intended to convey. But you have, as a intended to convey. But you have, as t seems to me, adopted a line of proceeding that if not only distasteful to me, but prejudicial to my interests. Of course, 1 may be mis-taken; I should be glad to think 1 was so, and that the good understanding that has al-ways existed between us has been needlessly disturbed"-

"Never mind the good understanding," interposed Walter dryly; "stick to the facis, if you have \_ot any.

"Well, I think I have," answered Si Reginald coolly. "To be brief, my good fel-low, have you not been making love to my sister-in-law, Lilian ?"

<sup>4</sup>·I deny altogether your right to put to me any such question; to be plain with you, indeed, I think think it a great importa-

"Possibly," said the captain, taking up a small flat stone, and making a "dick, duck, drak," with it on the water : "we mus agree to differ upon that point. I am simp y referring to the fact that you have made love to her.

"I have done nothing of the kind. I swear it ! I have breathed no word of love to Miss Lilian Brown."

"Very good; I am glad to hear it. Bu there are other ways of inspiring affection in a young woman b sides breathing it. A good deal may be done by looking at her, fo ample, and even by a peculiar pressure of the fingers : I remember all that, ou know.

"I have no doubt you remember," sa d Walter, thinking of poor Nellie Neale. This man's cool impudence was almost more than he could bear, and would have stung most men in o making reprisals; yet he already reg etted the significance of the tone in wh ch he had spoken those few harmless words, lest the other should take it for a menace, and imagine, perhaps, that he wished to mike a bargainterms. Sir Reginald, however, only souled-though, it must be confessed, not in a very pleasant way.

"Well, you may have squeezed her hand or not; that matters nothing : the point is, that you certainly intended and intend - to squeeze it, some day. If you have not de-Clared your love, you are in love with her. Come, is it no so? "Well, and what if it is?" returned

at the ducks, or the nursemaids beyond them, carelessly, as a lucky accident, while, at the same time, he took credit to himself for the very secondary advantage it had conferred on Walter, irritated the latter exceedingly.

"It is not at all necessary, Sir Reginald ; and I quite understand-taking, for argument's sake, your charge against me for granted-the difference that would exist in our respective cases as suitors. But what I do not understand is this unexpected zeal on your part in the interests of property. I have heard you express sentiments with respect to love making so widely different, and especially how odious it was that money should mate with money, that I can scarcely believe my ears."

"My general sentiments," answered the other coolly, "are much the same as they were; but circumstances have altered them as respects this particular case. The fountain of all sentiments, as t e motive of all actions, is, I suppose, with most of us, self-interest; and it is clearly to my interests that you

should not marry my wife's sister ' "Upon my word, you are very frank, Sir Regin id."

"My good fellow, I am as open as the day," answered the other coolly. "You don't sup-pose that I object to you as a brother-in-law, nore that to anybody else? I am not, be-heve me, so ungrateful. On the contrary, if you w re a rich man, and if Lilian must needs marry somebody, I should say: "Take Lit-tor." Batistic to the state of the source of the state of the state of the source But it is not to my advantage that ton. she shoul marry anybody, and least of all a poor man. When I won my wife, she was destined to be her father's co-heiress ; but as I have good reason to know, he has altered h s intentions in that respect, and left the bulk of his property to her sister, it is, ther fore, only by good management that it can now be retained in the family."

"So you mean, if possible, to keep Lilian unmarried al her life, for your own advan-

mony per se, not even to her choosing your-selt for her husband. You might run away with her to-morrow, if I could feel quite sure that old Christopher would not forgive you. But our self-made friend yonder"--and the speaker jerked his thumo towards the house in a highly disrespectful manner-"is not he Brutus that he imagines himself to be ; and he has already a sneaking likeness for yourself, a compliment he is very welcome to pay you, but not at my expense. To co ciude, my good iriend, I may tell you, with-out flattery, that you are a dangerous lellow, and that I mean to guard agrinst you and your attractions, as best I can

"It seems to me, Selwyn," said Walter gravely, "that you are the most selfish man 1 ave ever known, and also the most shame-less."

"Selfish I doubtless am," replied Sir Reginald, sminng ; "it is rather a common weakaces with us men; and since by shameless you mean honest, I will not defend myself against anat charge either, you should take it rat er as a compriment to your good sense that I have oven so plain spoken with you. I have exactly explained our mutual position ; and now "it mains entirely with yourself as to whether our interests are henceforth to be antagonistic, r the reverse; in other words, whether we shall be friends or enemies.

"You have, as it seems to me, settl d that matter your own way, already," answered Walter grunly.

"Not at all, my good fellow. I was obliged to take precautions against you, lest you should obtain such a toot ng in this house as would enable you to make your own terms, or even dictate them to me; but I have no personal nostility to you whatever. Morever, I have so great a confidence in your honor that I am prepared to accept your promise, where I would certainly not take the word of another man.'

"And what promise is it you require of me ?

"That you will never, either to-day or hereafter, pay the attentions of a lover to my sister-in-law. or become, under any circum-stances, her husband. If you refuse to give your word to this effect it will be my painful lie for a pendant. duty to represent to r. Brown the preten-sion you entertain to his daughter's hand;

sion you entertain to his daughter's hand; her brain is the smaller, and society returned and also to take other measur-s-perhaps at her the lesser man, which condition

alighted at once, and came towards them own the lawn.

"Mind, Litton," added "ir Reginald in a low but menacing voice, "whatever happen this evening you have no one to blame for it but yourself.

Bu before Walter could reply the ladie vere within earshot, and Lilian was alre dy holding out her hand. (To be Continued.)

WHY PENNSYLVANIA WAS SET-TLED.

Penn refused to pull his hat off Before the King, and therefore cut off Another country to light pat on, Where he might worship with his hat on.

The above lines tell us very briefly and oncisely why Pennsy vania was settled Penn was a good and just man; he prospered exceedingly, and his tollowers as well. Som years ago, Diamond Dyes were introduced int Canada, and were received with a degree caution and hesitation, in keepin with discorning people. They were tested an severely tried; they were weighed in the scal ing in any particular. Diamond Dyes hav become the favorites, the joy, and the deligh of the ladies owing to their never failin powers. They d an endless variety of work and with such excellent results, that ensur complete knocking out of all competitors the may take the field.

Parker, the East End Shoe Mai is selling VELVET SLIPPERS suite ble for Xmas Presents very chea "Most d cidedly, I do," replied Sir Regi-n.dd. "Not that ! have the least objection to her entering into the holy state of matri-to her entering into the holy state of matria Pair at \$1 25, worth \$1.75.

ABOUT BEAUTIFUL LIARS.

Never take a woman at her word, was t anvice of an eminent New York surgeon a recent clinic.

The old professor did not say that wom were beau iful liars, but that is what implied, and that is what the class of s nents inforred. Generically women talse. It is their nature, and they can n lp it. A little girl spinters the truth cause her mamma does, and a big girl ta does to doing up her back hair

A lady calls, gabbles, gushes, sips tea a east cake. When her stock of gossip gi out she turns to the tangible and asks the "recipe of this delicious cake."

"Well, take six eggs, one cup of sug &c., &c.' says the mother, with gustat pleasure. Now Susie helped to make ake that her mother is iomancing abo and with her own little white hands I and beat the two eggs with which it andle. A third whopper cures her, after a few attempts she makes herself tresting to her own little visitors By time she is sixteen she has no longer regard for truth, and at twenty is as f she is tair.

Mrs. A pays \$13 for a hat. Wishing pose as a grand bargain getter, she Mrs. B. she pan \$7 for it. If Mrs. B. the poor taste to ask "where" she mus lec eived.

It is only the beautiful liar who has tention, position, admirers, peace, sere and success. Women are born hars become adepts by practice and train Men know it, husbands expect it fathers and brothers make allowances what they kindly call deviation from f The little finger ring, the enormous n ner's bill, the contribution to charity. reception, the dinner party, the sun outing, the vapor bath, the bleached the bright complexion, the tight glove he small slipper have each a little

But woman is weak. The scientist

growing into considerable favor with his father-in-l w, and that his position in the house seemed to be q ite secured. To his host he was complaisant, even to servility, and perfectly civil and polite to Lilian her out to gain her sisterly affectious; but per-ceiving that his efforts were but couldy received, he had discontinued them. To his wite he was smooth-spoken before her two relatives, but Lilian had noticed that his voice, in addressing her, had quite another tone when he imagined that others were out of heating; but independently of that, she was persuaded that Lotty lived in fear of him. A hundred little occurrences had convinced her of this, slight in themselves, but all significane, and, taken together, overwhelmingly comborative: the way poor Lotty watched her husband, even in company; the involuntary admissions she would make when speak ing of him in his absence; the start she would give on hearing, u expectedly, his voice, his footstep; and, above all, the loss of all her brightness and gaiety and happy Ways

"Look at her, Mr. Litton-only look at her, as she moves, and smiles, and speaks, and then, if you will tell me that I am wr ng, I will bless ou from the bottom of my heart !'

But Walter could not tell her she was wrong; all that he saw of 1 otty convinced hun that her sister's sad description of her case was but too true ; that she who, counting by months, could almost be termed a bride, was already a broken-spirited and most unhappy woman. Curiously enough, Mr. Brown due not seem to perceive this, or, at all events, to take it much to heart ; perhaps he imagined that langor and impassiveness were the proper attributes of an exalted position, and that it was only natural that Lady Selwyn should have cast off the childish gaiety that had characterized h r as plain Lotty Brown. On the other hand, he was somewhat anxious He saw the change in her, about Lilian. though even in that case only in her health down to some physical ailment ; it was inex-

It was evident he was not expected so soon; indeed, it seemed quite possible that Mr. Brown had forgotten he had invited him to

here, sir?'

"No, thank you; I will go and find him" myself," said Walter, after a pause. It had now struck him that the whole affair was planned; that the young adies had been sent out, and that the captain was, contrary to the business." his custom, staying at home, expressly to speak with him alone. If that was so, and he found him as unfriendly towards him as he expected, he would tell him some plain

Walter ind gnantly. "I don't say that it is so; but I say, what of it ? and especially-in my case-what is it to you ?"

"I will answer you in every particular, my good feilow; but first let us finish with the fact itself. The case is, that you obtain admittance into the house of a very rich man, on pretence-don't be offended ; ler us say, on the ground, then-on the ground of paint ing his daughter's picture ; and during the progress of that work of art, that you allow yourself to entertain sentiments of her that are a little more than æsthetic. I don't accuse you, mind, as any other man wou d, who is less acquainted with your character-as her own father, for example, would without doubt accuse you, if he was as certain of what has occurred as 1 am-of fortune-hunt-ing : 1 am content to believe that you have fallen a victim to her charms, and not her purse; but, as a matter of fact, she is very ich, and you are very poor; and the know ledge of that circumstance, it may be reasonably urged, should have caused you to place a greater restraint upon your inclination.

"I see," s id Walter coldly; "I should

"That is beside the question, my good prepared to discuss with you. It's true that was as penniless as yourself when I made love to Lilian's sister ; but then it was not as a guest of her father's, or under any faise come early. "Shall I tall Sir Reginald that you are And, moreover, since you insist upon making the matter a personal one-you ": ust allow me o remind you that it was through me-or

mine, which is the same thing, that you ob-tained admittance to this house at all. It is surely not necessary to go into that part of

"It is not at all necessary," answered Walter contemptuously. If Sir Reginald had expressed annoyance, at his having painted "Supplication" from the recollection of his if he noticed her altered spirits, he set that truths. In this not very conciliatory frame bride he would have admitted that such a of mind, he walked quickly on to the lawn ; feeling was natural, and humbled himself, as

once the effect of which will render your fend her half truths, her distorted to paying a visit to Willowbank, after to-day, her sophiscated truths. Poor little hel "You are not only very 'honest,' as you

choose to term it, Sir Reginald," answered Walter, for the first time using a tone of menace, "but, it also strikes me, somewhat audacious.

"Very likely. I grasp my nettle tightly; that is always my plan in these emergencies. Of course, I am well aware that you may do me some harm; though, on the whole, I do not think you will You can, no doubt, make some damaging statements ; one in particular, which, it you choose to make use of it, will give great pain to Lady Selwyn." "You need not be afraid of that, sir," an-

swered Walter scornfully.

"I am glad to hear it. At the same time, do not imagine that all the magnanimity is on your own side. It would not be pleasant some husbands to know that their own familiar triend had carried away with him, in his memory-out of platonic affection, no doubt-such a portrait of his bride, that he could pain. from it as from the original.' ", of shame, Selwyn !" cried Walter ; "your

respect for your wife, herself, should forbid you to speak so." "O, I know you meant no harm," answered the other quickly. "If I had thought otherwise, I would have shot you, six months ago, when"----- His speech was rapid, and, for the first time, passionate; but he stopped himself with a power ul effort, then added almost careless y: "But let us keep our train of argume t to the main line. I have asked you a plain question; give me a plain reply. Will you promise"——

"I will promise nothing, nothin !" broke in Walter holly, "with respect to my be-havior to your sister-in-law. I admit no man's right to ask me for such a promise, and your right least of all."

"That will do, my good fellow ; we now perfectly understand one another ; only, pray, don't look as if you wanted to cut my throat, because here are the ladies."

And indeed, at that moment, the two sisters plicable to him that any gill who had plenty an on the path that fringen it he saw Sir to eat and drink, fine clothes to wear, and a Reginald, with a cigar in his mouth, looking wyn should have alluded to the matter thus as they were driven up to the front door; they Iroquois, Ont.

thing! how can she face the consequence of an accusation?

Handicapped by Nature.

Experienced burglar (to new recru Great Jupiter! Don't make so noise.

New recruit-I can't help it. My joints always crack when I walk i stocking feet.

Experienced burglar (much disgust Then you'd better turn honest. never succeed in this line of busi You're cat out for a family man with babies that need lullin' to sleep.

He Got There Before Him.

D. M , a fancy goods drummer, ha formed his friend, Jun M., that if he on a certain man he would receive an er confectionery.

Jim M. called on the man, and o return was questioned by D. M. as success

Well, Jim, did you get the order?

Why you ought to have got it. Di one got in ahead of you?

That's too bad; who got there before And Jim M., in sorrowful tone swered, "the bailiff."

Everyone is looking for cash in these and a good opportunity is offered every finding it just now. The proprietors o burn's Blood Purifier offer a series of embracing \$1,000 to every person send the largest list of words composed fro letters in the name Blood Purifier prizes will embrace the sums of \$ \$50.00, \$25.00, three prizes of \$10.0 twenty-one prizes of \$5 00 each, all i and a hand some present to every other sending in a list of words. Send 3c for circular giving all particulars. offer to these who cannot get up a words. Address, C. E. Hepburn, D