AND THE THIRD TIME.

II ASSEL'S SATURDAN JOOKSAL.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Charles Lawrone, joyfully, "Helen writes that
she will be here this ovening—so then
our party will be complete."
"And will may litele the ?"
"And will may litele the ?"
"Indicate Colonel Ashly, one of the
numer 's guests seated at the Lawronces breakfast table.
"Helen is a fetish of my wife's,"
answered Charles Lawrence, laughing."
"According to her, Helen is as beautful as the day, wise as Minerva, and
above all, Ashly, rich as Oresus.
Strange to say I have never seen this
formelo paragon. She has been abroad
over since our marriage. And really
I had begun to look upon her as a
sort of Mrs. Harris, but she is actually
coming in the flesh this evening, and

sort of Mrs. Harris, but she is actually coming in the flesh this ovening, and I perceive that the prospect has quite taken away my wife's appetite."

"Oh, you can't think how delighted I am," cried Mrs. Lawrence, enthusiastically, "It has seemed so strange and unnatural that the two beings I love most in the world should have more met. You will all fall in low with Miss Groville, I know. She will be here in time for dinner, and comes to the race ball with us to night."

The Lawrences were entertaining a reconstruct friends at the Peal, their

The Lawrences were entertaining a large party of friends at the Peel, their Lancashire home: a lovely old place almost on the borders of Westmore land. It had belonged to the family been a keep. From the outside it appeared an almost colossal edifice, but inside, although there were rooms in abundance, none could boast of any very grand proportions. This was accounted for by the fact that the walls (being built for purposes of defence) were nine or ten feet in thick ness. Windows and doors, therefore, were all act in deep recesses, which added greatly to the appearance of the house. Charles Lawrence loved overy inch of the old place, and though it had been only a few years in his possession, had already done much to restore and improve it. He had not been married very long, and had does no for his wife sweet Lettice Adrian, an almost penniless girl, who had seen nothing of the world.

They were very happy together, and being without care or trouble of any kind, enjoyed life and its pleasure thoroughly. It was their delight to attend every sort of feativity in the neighborhood, and to fill their house with young people as capable of enjoying them as themselves. They had already had a week of balls, theatricals, and dinner parties, and wore going to give a dance themselves; the house contained accommodation for almost any number of guests, but Mrs. Lawrence had prepared a small room communicating with her own for Miss Greville—anticipating some midnight talks over old times while the gentlemen were yet in the smoking room. During all that day little was talked about but this coming guest—and many were the questions put to Mrs. Lawrence concerning her. She was only to disligated to answer them and to discourse upon her friend's beauty, her charm of manner, her generous mind, her wealth, and most world well, when she entered the drawing room befor dinner with Lattice Lawrence concerning her. She was only the daughter of a Liverance of the ladies, was in her ball dress—undoubtedly the most becoming of toilets to tho

amongst her captives, and, to do him justico, would have been equally onslaved had Helen been a penniless dependent. Her bright, gracious rearner and quick intelligence and the ready smile that shone alike for either sex, won all hearts, and there was a triumphant "I told you so" about Mrs. Lawrence as she gave the signal for the ladies departure. As they gathered round the fire in the drawing-room, one of the ladies remarked upon the size and the brilliancy of Helen's diamonds, which were indeed most gorgoous to behold. Exr better examination, Miss Greville unclasped the needlese from her white need to confortable fortune. Each was detachable from its fellows, and ould be made into a pin for the lair or dress.

"My dear Helen," said her hostess,

dross.

"My dear Holen," said her hostess, laughing. "I could not sleep in my bed if I had those stones. Are you not afraid to travel about with them? Here, put them on again: they make me quito nervous."

So saying, she tried to fasten the ornament on her friend's neek; as she sid so the class slipped from her fingers and the necklace fell to the ground.

ornament on her friend's neck: as she uid so the clasp slipped from her fingers and the necklace fell to the ground.

"How clumsy of me, Nellic," she cried in dismay. "See, one of the slones has become unfastened and rolled away. Here Lambert," to the butler who had just entered with coffee. "Bring a light at once. Miss Greville has lost a diamond; let nobody move lest it should be trodden on What do you do with your jewels at night, Nellie? Shall Charlie put them in the safe?"

"Thank you, dear," was the reply, "Thank you, dear," was the reply, "but it's really not worth while. To tell you the truth I generally sleep with them around my nock when I am away from home. I must confess they are a great responsibility to me. They are the gift of my dear father, and he would be hurt if I did not wear them on all possible occasions. I am not nervous, as you know, but I take every reasonable precaution for the safety of my jewels."

"Ian or up on tof find the diamond; Lambert?" said Lettice, anxiously; "it cannot have rolled far."

"Here it is, Miss." replied the man, respectfully handing it to Helen. "It was hidden by the rug. I do not think it is any the worse."

Islen thanked him and fastened it among its follows. "What a charming butler you have got, Letty," she said, as the man left.

"Is not a transum of the resource of the marked him and fastened it among its follows. "What a charming butler you have got, Letty," she said, as the man left.

"Is not a transum of the landsome man to. He is married, or I should hardly have liked to engage such an Adonis. He is as good as he is beautiful," she added, laughing; "and Charlie had a wonderful character with him. But let us get on our closks at once. I don't want to arrive late at the ball, and the carriages are waiting. Nellie, dear, will you come with me in the brougham?"

The ball was a great success. Besides their own house party the Lawrences know verybody, and all

dear, will you come with me in the brougham?

The ball was a great success. Besides their own house party the Lawrences knew overybody, and all their guests danced to their hearts' content. The county beauties' well-knewn charms looked faded or overhown before Helen Greville's fresh loveliness, and Lettice triumphed again in her friend's success. The gallant colonel had ueither eyes nor ears for any one else, and though Helen did not encourage his attentions she did not appear averse to them.

Helen did not encourage his attentions she did not appear averse to them.

It was very late, or rather early, when they reached home, and in spite of their promised confidential chat, Lottice and Helen went to bed and to sleep at once. like a couple of weary, healthy young women. The gentlemen, too, were not long in following their example. It seemed to Charles Lawrence that he had only just closed his eyes when his wife started up with a sudden cry—

"Oharles, Charles, did you not hear Helen shriek? Quick, quick! Let me go to her. Give me the light. How slow you are?"

"My good child," said her husband, soothingly, "you have been dreaming. When will you learn not to touch ball supper champagne; it's simply poisonous. What—you don't mean to 2ayou're going to wake the poor girl up to tell her you've had a nightmare?' But his wife had flug on her dressing gown, and, seizing the candle, fled, all burefooted, through the partition, door into her friend's room.

Holen lay sleeping as soundly and as quietly as a little child—one flushed cheek pillowed on her hand. Her chestnut hair streamed over the bed in rich disorder; her dark, curling lashes, seemed weighed down with slumber' Nothing could have been more calm and peaceful. As the light from Lettice's candle fell upon her pillow she opened her eyes and started up.

"What's the matter, darling? How white you are. Are you ill, Lettice?"

For all answer Lettice sank down upon the bed and burst into a storm

How white you are. Are you ill, Lettice?"

For all answer Lettice sank down upon the bed and burst into a storm of hysteric tears. "Oh, Helen," she sobbed, "I heard you scream—auch a dreadful scream. I don't know what I thought. I must have been dreaming. Oh, Helen, Helen !" and she clung convulsively to her friend.

olung convulsively to her friend.

"Why, Letty, my darling, I thought you had lost all those nervous terrors long ago. What could have frightened you so? You are tired, dear, and over-excited. Perhaps it

was talking about the diamonds; see, they are safe round my neek. If they make you nervous I will send them away. Go back to bed, dear; you are shivering with cold. There has been nothing swong with me, and you are a sad little goose to be so frightened of a nightmare."

a san atthe goes to be so inguistics of a nightmane."

So Lettice crept back to bed, wondered at the undefined feeling of terror that still possessed her and made her afraid to close her eyes until daylight glimmered through the binds.

When the entered the breakfast

until daylight glimmered through the binds.

When she entered the breakfast room it was evident that the night's forcer still clung to her. Her blue eyes had shadows of a deeper blue around them, and her soft cheeks were paler than their wont. She found her husband expatating on the ovils of ball supper champagne and recounting the night's adventures to the assembled guests. A chorus of compassion greated her entrance. "Poor Mrs. Lawrence, you look as if you had slept badly!" "What a hideous nightmare it must have been!" "How sweet and brave of you to rush into Miss Greville at once!"

once!"
"It was an act of courage I should
think Miss Groville would have gladly
dispensed with." laughed Charles
Lawrence. at I should have been
annoyed at being aroused from the
first sweet sleep of night in such a

annoyed at being aroused from the first sweet sleep of night in such a fashion."

"Oh, I am accustomed to Lettice's nerves," said Helen, tenderly, "I confess, though, it gave me a great start to see such a gluestly frightened little figure. Don't do 't sgain, Lettice, there's a darling. If you you hear me scream leave me to my fate."

"I wish you wouldn't laugh about it, Helen and Charles," oried Mrs. Lawrone, nervously. "That shriek, real or imaginary, is still ringing in my ears. I feel as if I should never forget it."

Don't let us speak of it any more, dear Mrs. Lawrence," said one of the ladies. kindly, "or you will be having the same dream to-night. Will you drive me to Kirby Lonadale this morning? I have some small shopping to do, and the air will do you good, I am sure."

This proposition was gladly accepted by her hostess, and no further allusion was made to the incident of the night. Indeed Lettice apparently quite shook off the unpleasant recollection of it, and was her usual bright, happy solf. The day was a quiet one, and as ther was no festivity to attond that evening, her friend and she had a delicious talk as they brushed their hair at Helen's fire before going to bed. As Lettice said "good-night," however, she again alluded to the diamonds.

"It gave me quite a turn, Nellie, to see them round your neck last night.

bed. As Lettice said "good-might," however, she again alluded to the diamonds.

"It gave me quite a turn, Nellie, to see them round your neck last night. Why do you sleep with them there?"
"For safety my dear," was the quiet reply; "to begin with, no burg lar would look for them there, and if he did discover them he would certainly awaken me in trying to take them, supposing he attempted such a thing," "For my part," said Lettice. "I would far rather the burglar did not awaken me. I quite feel with the nervous young wife who, when her husband was away from home, posted a notice in the hall 'This way to the safe—please be as quiet as possible upon it. I would much prefer to loose my diamonds than my life, and I should certainly die of fright if I awoke and found a man taking my jowds. But you are such a strong-minded creature, Helen, and would keep your presence of mind in any circumstances. You could wake me up in a moment, you know for though the partition is so thick, I sleep so lightly that I should hear you directly you screamed."

the partition is so thick, I sleep so lightly that I should hear you directly you screamed."

"Or even before," said Helen, smiling, "Lon't have nightmare again, please, dear. I'm not afraid of anything happening to either my precious stones or my still more valuable self. Good night, darling; sleep well. When her husband came up a little later, Lettice was sleeping profoundly, and smiling, in her sleep. Charles Lawrence, however, was very wakeful, and lay for some time in that quiet, restful, but broad awake condition that we have all experienced. He had been distressed by his wife's nervous panic the night before, and was glad to find her sleepingly so calmly. Two o'clock struck, and then three, and suddenly Lettice stated up in bed with a loud cry.

"There it is again," she screamed; "can't you hear it? The room is full of it. Nollie, Nellie, what is the matter? Let me go to her quick! quick!"

"Lettice, my dear," said her husband, gravely, "try not to give way to this uureasoning panic. I give my word of honour I have not closed my oyes to night, and I have heard no sound, either from Miss Gravilles, your imagination. Don't rouse the poor girl again, but compose yourself and go 'e sleep."

"Are you sure you have been awake all the time, Charles? Are you certain the service of the proper service of the service of the

and go 'o sleep."

"Are you sure you have been awake all the time, Charles? Are you certain nobody cried out and soramed? I hear the sound now. The room is ringing with it."

Her husband assured her of his wakefulness and of the utter quiet of the house, and Lettice lay down obediently, determined to overcome her fears; but her heart fluttered so vio-

lontly that sleep was out of the question. At the end of half an hour she could bear it no longer, and cropping to the communciating door turned the heardle softly, and, carefully shading the licht, advanced to the bedside. Cautious as she was, her step aroused Helen, who was sleeping uneasily. Her hand went at once to her throat, and she aware, with a start.

Her hand went at once to her throat, and she awoke with a start.

"Who is there? What is the matter? What, Lettice, you again!"
Foor Lettice, a shamed of having given way again to her groundless terror, dared not confess to having done so. "I cannot sleep," she faltered. "I came because I wanted" a happy thought striking her at the sight of Helen's toilet bottles—" some can de cologne."

signt of freign stoller bottles—" some can de-cologne."

"There was an enormous bottle on your table this evening." said Helen, astutely, "Oh, Letty, Letty, you silly child, have you been hearing me scream again?" child, have you been seriem again on "Yes, Nellio," confessed Lettice almost in tears. "I know if it's very silly of me, and very selfish, to rouse you just to satisfy my own foolish

silly of me, and very selfish, to rouse you just to satisfy my own foolish fears."

It deesn't matter waking me up, dearest, a scrap, was the kind reply; but it's so very bad for you to have so little control over your nerves. Besides, you run such a risk of taking cold. After the dance to morrow, I declare I will hand the diamonds over to your husband to put in the safe; then perhaps your mind will be relieved."

Noxt morning noar Lettice did not

then perhaps your mind will be relieved."

Next morning poor Lettice did not appear at breakfast, and when she crept down, late in the morning, she seemed in a languid depressed condition. No allusion was made to her might's alarm, but though she tried to exert herself for the entertainment of her guests, the effort was evidently too much for her, and she seemed unable to regain her usual spirits. Soon after lunch, Oharles Lawrence entered his wife's boudoir, where she was eitting with Miss Grenville.

"Letty," he said, with a rether disturbed manner, "poor Lambert is in trouble, He tells he has just received news of his wife's serious illness, and, of course, the poor fellow wants to go to her."

"Naturally," rejoined Lettice; but it will be very inconvenient to be without him, Charles, at the dance to-night.

"Vell, darling, the good fellow has

wants to go to not."

"Naturally," rejoined Lettice; but it will be very inconvenient to be without him, Charles, at the dance to-night.

"Well, darling, the good fellow has thought of that, and he is quite willing to stay for it. He says if he may have the dogear the will drive to Carnforth in time to catch the early train to town in the morning. By this arrangement he need not leave till after four o'clock, a.m., by which time we shall all be in our beds. Balls begin and end early in this part of the world," added Charles turning to Miss Grenville, "on account of the long distances."

"It seems a pity, though, to keep the man, aven for a few hours, from his wife. She may be dying," said Helen. "Could you not let the footman be reponsible this evening?"

"He is such a young fellow" objected Lawronce; and Lambert himself says he should not feel comfortable in leaving him in charge. The man has behaved remarkably well about it, and after all he does not seem to think it a matter of life and death. He will be quite, satisfied if he catches the five o'clock train to-morrow morning."

The ball passed off smoothly, Lambert performed his duties with his usual quite correctness, and every one onjoyed themselves, for the Lawrences know how to take care of their friends. As Lawrence had said, they broke upearly, and by three o'clack Lettice and Holen were in their rooms.

"Now, Letty," said the latter, as she kissed her friend's pale cheek, "be a brave girl to night, and dor't leave your warm bed to come shivering into my room promise ure you will not do so. It's not that I mind being disturbed, but for your sake, and your husband's, you should put more control on yourself. See, I shall lock the door on my side so that you cannot come through. Promise me, dear, that you will not try to do so.

"I promise," said Lettice, humbly.

"I have_aiready promised Charlie:

"I promise," said Lettice, humbly.
"I have already promised Charlie;
but, oh Helen, if I have that dream
again I shall go mad."

"I nave arready promised Uharlie; but, oh Helen, if I have that dream again I shall go mad."

Helen drow the shrinking formin her warm embrace, and whispered words of courage and of comfort, and when she went into her own room, locking the door of communication after her. Lettice felt strengthened to resist any panie, and more than ever ashamed of her unaccountable terrors. She soon foll into a quiet slumber, but in an hour's time woke, just as she had done on two provious occassions, in a perfect agony of fear. The poor girl tried the utmost to reason with herself, and to be convinced that the terrible cry, still sounding in her cars, was but the result of her imagination. She struggled to compose herself, to pray that the horror might be removed from her brain. With all her strongth she resisted her templation to fly to the communicating door, and beat upon it till Helen's voice should reassure her. Her heart beat violently, and dews of terror stood upon her forchead. At last she could bear it no longer, but creeping to the door listened intentedly to she knew not what. There was no sound, save the distant shaking of a window and her husband's regular breathing. She went to the window, and drawing aside the curtain, gazed out into the

night. The moon had not set, and she could see clearly. Presently she heard the sound of wheels, and the dogert with Lambert driving it, cause out of the yard. He lashed the horse furfously, and it aprang forth into the shafts, and broke into a gallop. His face showed white and ghastly in the moonlight.

lace showed white and ghastly in the moonlight.

Lettice lay down again, somewhat reasured by the thought that any one had been so lately awake in the house, and fell into an uneasy slumber. When she awake it was past nine o clock, and the autumn sunshine was treaming into the room. Her husband had already gone to he dressing room, and the whole house was astir. Her night's slarm was a thing of the past, and Lettie congratulated herself that she had disturbed no one, and that there was no witness to her folly. She did not even try to arouse Helen until her own toilet was complete. Then, thinking her friend had enough sleep, she tapped lightly on the door of communication. No reply. A louder knock, and she called Helen by her name; still no snawer. She knocked again loudly, and beat upon the door, crying to Helen to answer her at once. Charles Lawrence, etartled by the noise, came in from his dressing room. her at once. Charles Lawrence, startled by the noise, came in from

her at once. Charles Lawrence, startled by the noise, came in from his dressing room.

"Why, are you trying to break the door down, Letty?" he asked, quietly.

"Something has happened to Helen. I cannot make her hear Nellie! Nellie! vried his wife frantically.

"She has probably dressed and gone down stairs," was the practical repy. "You foolish child, suppose you make inquiries before you damage the door and give yourself af fair.

Lettice orang for her maid and inquired if Miss Greville had left her room.

"No; Miss Greville's hot water was still outside and her door was locked."

Lettice grew white to the lips and even her husband began to feel alarmed.

"Nothing can possibly be wrong,

Lettice grew white to the lips and even her husband began to feel alarmed.

"Nothing can possibly be wrong, Lettie," he said reassuringly. "But just try to make her hear once more, and then if she does not answer we will force the door."

Lettice shook the handle with all her might.

"Helen! Helen!" she shricked, "answer me, for God's sake!"
Then they waited in profound silence half a minute—half a lifetime, as it seemed. Then Lawrence almost carried his terrified wife down stairs, and placing her in the care of one of the ladies, summoned the footman, and returned to Miss Greville's door, prepared to force the lock.

By this time the whole household had been alarmed, and the servants, with white, scared faces, crowded the passages. 'Iresently there was a murmur among them, and Miss Greville's own maid hurried forward.

"If you please, sir," she said in a terrified volee, "the gardener says Miss Helen's window is open and there's a ladder against it."

Laurence rushed down stairs and through the open door into the garden. There stood the stable ladder against an open window on the first floor, Helen Greville's window. Without an instant's thought he mounted it and vaulted lightly over the window sill; a dull horror at his heart. The outains of the bed were drawn. He approached and drew them aside; then staggered back with his hand before his eyes.

There, on her bed, she lay quite dead—the precious diamonds gone from her fair white throat, and in their place a necklace of dull blue finger marks that had rebbed her of her life.

THAT IMPALING CASE

Mr. H. E. Hudson, Combermere, Severely Injured.

Protruding Knot Wound-Entered the Body Four Inches-Bladder Injury-Kid-ney Disease-One Box fol, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Barrie Bay. Jan. 27.—(Special.)—Universal interest has been taken throughout this nowly-settled region in the cure of Mr. Hudson of Combornere, hunter, trapper and ambornam. Personally well known to every man, woman and child, his case, both before and since the cure, has created much talk.

The accident occurred overlight years ago when he fell upon a protruding knot in such a way as to enter the body from beaesth, injuring the bladder and affecting the kidnoys. Speaking of his sufferings and cure he says:

"I was confused to my bed for six weeks to commence with, have suffered from pain across the back, weakness and loss of time for over eight years.

"I have taken one box of Dodd's Kidnoy Fills, and since taking the first four doses have been free from pain.

"One box to me has been worth more than one hundred dollars, as only one was necessary to complete my cure.

"I have hundred dollars, as and yone was necessary to complete my cure.

"I have had not the least symptom of any return and am able to work as well as over I could in my life."

Two Views of Life—"We must accept the theory of ctornal life," says the pessimist, "because we can explain the present existence upon no other theory than that it is a punishment for since multited in a previous state." "And I," says the optimist, "accept the theory of oternal life because it seems to mo reasonable to expect a chance in a future state to correct the blunders I commit in this one."

CARDINAL MANNING.

Reconciliation with Mr. Gladstony Over

the Home Rate Poller.

Mr. Purcell's life of Cardinal Manning has just been issued. One of the most interesting portions of the work is that dealing with the the reconciliation of the Cardinal and Mr. Gladstone in consequence of the latter alopting the policy of Home Rule. The author says on this subject—

HANNING AS A HOME OF GER.

It was only in 1897 that Cardinal Manning avowed himself a Home Ruler. How it came about, briefly told, was as follows—Since Mr. Gladstone: a violent pamphlets against the Yatean Council no communication was held between him and Cardinal Manning, no correspondence passad at all in the intervening years as one or two notes of a formal character. They met once at Chawick and, shaking hands, Cardinal Manning passed on without a word. In 1897, kindly inquiries, friendly messages, and mutual explanations passed on between them through the instrumentality of a third person. The final result of these friendly communications was that Cardinal Manning wrote a letter, which he read to me, to Mr. Gladstone. After recounting that for night upon eighty years they had ascended together the steps of life. Cardinal Manning and, "In the beginning of our career we were of one heart and one mind in defending the interests of the Anglican Church. And now at the close of our career we are again of one mind and one purpose, for second to you only, I am the great-test Home Ruler in England." The reconciliation between the great stateman and the great ecclesiastic, alienated for so many years, was immediate and complete. They resumed correspondence once more on the old feoting of aff-etionate intimacy. This I can vouch for on personal knowledge, for Cardinal Manning at the time showed me the letters, in evidence of the happy issue of my mediation. In an autobiographical note, dated 18th September, 1887, referring to his correspondence with Mr. Gladstone from 1886 to 1861, Cardinal Manning made the following contrastbetween himself and Mr. Gladstone; "I forsook all things for faith. He has foreaken himself and Mr. Gladstone; in I forsook all things for faith. He has foreaken himself and Mr. Gladstone from 1886 to 1861, Cardinal Manning made the following contrastbetween himself and Mr. Gladstone from 1886 to 1861, Cardinal Manning made the following contrastbetween himself and Mr. Gladstone from 1886 to 1861, Cardinal Manning made the

UNSANITARY WALL COATINGS CONDEMNED BY THE BIBLE.

"And behold if the plague be in the walls of the house with hollow streaks, greenish or reddish, then priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house, and shut up the house seven days." And he shall clause the house to be scraped within round about, and they shall your out the dust that they scrape off without the City into an unclean they scrape off without the City into an unclean.

rourd about, and they shall your out the dust that they strape of without the city atto an unclear place.

To each of the first three persons in every city and town in the Dominion of Canada who write The Alabastine Co., Limited, of Paris, Ont. giving the chapter containing the above passage of scripture, will be sent an order on the Alabastine Co. Limited, of Paris, Ont. giving the chapter containing the above passage of scripture, will be sent an order on the Alabastine Go. Alabastine enough coats, tinted or white. The coats of the paper in which they saw this notice of the paper in which they saw this notice, will be given an ingenious puzzle, the solving of which may earn you \$50,00.

To test a wall coating, take a small quantity of it, mix in equal quantity of boiling water, and if it does not set when left in the dish over night, and finally form a stone-like cement without shrinking, it is a kalsomine, and dependent upon glue thought the conditions of the wall, the feature so strongly objected to by sanitarians.

This matter of looking to the sanitary nature of wall coatings seems to be considered or much a Michigan State Board Calsonines for walls, and recommends Alabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, errament, economical and beautiful. Alabastine is ready for use by mixing in cold water.

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