

(Continued.) ICHE was a sweet young lady, and no wonder that he fell. in love with her. I told him the earl would never consent. I told her, too; but love must have its way, and Master Reginald was headstrong, like all the Bassingtons. And one day they stole away. But I followed them, and I was in time-I was in time! I know what no one

CHAPTER XXIX.

else knows. But I'm silent-silent as the grave. I've hid it from the earl-hid it from everybody. Master Regie bade me-he made me swear. And an oath it's a solemn thing. And when they went away she took me in unto you your house desolate !'her arms and kissed me-yes, kissed Rachel, is that you, come in? You me, Master Regie standing by !---and have no right to talk to a Bassington. whispered in my ear, in her sweet They're above and beyond you, my voice: 'You'll keep our secret, girl! Bethink yourself, and renem nurse? No matter what the world ber your proper place! You take says, you know.' And, yes, I know. after your mother, my girl, your poor But 1'll keep their secret-Master mother-Regie's and hers-till I die. The Cottie, seeing that the woman's

comes to me himself with that awful of pity. Mrs. Farren's rambling re voice of his, and his eyes like a hawk; miniscences conveying no meaning and he'll never find out, no, though he should try and tear it from me no importance to them. But it with his own hands. 'You'll keep struck her as strange that the wo our secret, nurse, for love of Master Regie,' she says in her sweet voice. ond time, for the Master Edmund Then they went, and I came back to whom Mrs. Farren had nursed. the castle, and trouble came o' my daughter, and Rachel was born, and I town, delivered her batch of gloves, fell ill, and they said I was blind _____ and bought a London paper at the and mad. Blind I may be, but not tobacconist and news agent. She mad-not mad always! No, no ! I crammed it in the pocket of her neat

> Have You Catarrh. Cold in the Head, LaGrippe, Asthma, on the 25th. So that she had nearly Bronchitis, Foul Breath a week to wait before she could start

CHAPTER XXX.

and Martha were frightened; but the

words that left the sick man's lips

were torrent-like and incoherent, and

she gleaned no knowledge of his past

from it. It was mostly of gold-or

gold in a "pocket;" of claims which

were equivalent to a fortune; of a

search for someone, name never men-

ioned, whom he had lost, and whose

The doctor came and stood beside

the raving man, felt his pulse, and

ordered fresh bandages, and went,

eaving no comfort or encouragement

behild him save, 'Patience patience !'

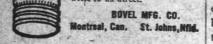
It was hard for Eva to be patient,

watching, as she did, the agony of

mind which the sick man revealed in

his wanderings; but her devotion to

oss was bitter to him.



AOS

remember! I've seen what I've seen l'

EOFFREY bade fair to beat the Her voice died away, and she fell to muttering inaudibly, still plucking record of the gentleman who had been thrown from his dogabsently at the edge of her skirt.

Cottie could make nothing of the cart and remained unconscious for six disjointed sentences, and after awhile weeks-for five had passed, and he still rose and laid her hand on Mrs. Far- | remained in that shadowy land which lies between the realms of life and ren's shoulder.

'I am sorry you are so lopely,' she death. said, gently. 'I will come and see And during the whole of that trying you as often as I can. But I sha'n't time of suspense, Eva, in turn with be here long. I'm going to Austra- Martha, nursed him. And as day slipped past day, her interest in him lia soon.

The blind woman raised her head. grew. It was hard for one to realize "To Australia?" she said, apatheti- that he was a stranger; for, by concally. 'That's where both Master stant study of his face-so wan and Edmund and Master Regie went-so yet so handsome - she seemed to they told me. And now, they say know him almost as well as she knew that they're both dead. And leit no her brother Edward. The time came when the placidity,

child behind them, and the castle will the death like stupor gave place to a pass to strangers! No; that's not delirum often so wild that both she

BROKEN-DOV'N SYSTEM. is a condition (or dis ase) to which doct any names, but which few of them rea tand. It is simply weakness—a break-do ty be its causes (for they are is symptoms are much the sa or weariness, depression of spirits a gy for all the ordinary affairs of 1

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mined in Drageo (Tasjele ormu as a see see

to you, never to leave you any more !' ward. Do you remember saving him

from the gipsies? But, oh, I think you must not talk! 'Not talk? Why not?' he said, with

> a frown. 'Ah, yes; I remember. The gipsies. How well we fought! But ought not to have left the hedge! Mistake, that!' 'So you have said,' she murmured

But that is all past now. My brother was not hurt; and you-I hope you are better now." 'I'm all right,' he said, thinking he

had been asleep only a few hours. (1'll get up now." 'No, no!' she said, laying her hand softly on his arm. 'You are not wel!

enough vet. You were hurt -have been very ill-' 'Ill?' said Geoffrey, rather indignant

ly. 'I was never ill in my life! And from a pack of gipsies! Nonsense;] want to get up!'

'But it is not nonsence.' she pleaded in a voice which thrilled him and

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ed in her letter helow gives some idea of the extraordinary reconstructive power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Such cures as this have placed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food where it stands today as the most popular and most effective nerve restorative that money will buy. Mrs. Edwin Martin, Ayer's Cliff, Que, writes,—"Before I began using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells with the goods they ship, and the Co.onia and Foreign Markets they supply , and For arranged under the Ports to which the sail, and indicating the approximat

in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor in a faint. I could not even sweep the floor without fainting and my nervous system seemed to be entire ly exhausted.

her seriously, Sir Edward chaffed her, half-seriously, but she stuck to her post, and one day she was rewarded It was growing towards evening, he had applied fresh iced bandages aist on getting the genuine Dr. A. W Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts, a box, boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Ed manson, Bates & Co., Toronto. to his head, and was sitting beside him holding his hot, dry hand in hers -in a clasp of womanly sympathy

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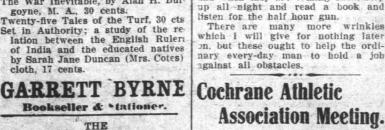
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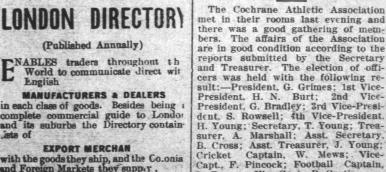
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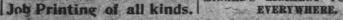




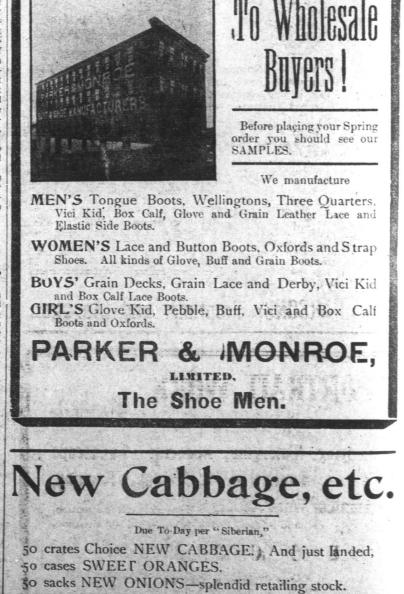
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