HELEN LAFONE :

THE FOES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XXX

REUNION. "Not at all. I have plenty of time. To himself he was thinking,
"In an hour's time, Helen, you will
repreach yourself bitterly for your de-

Then he went on—
"On that same day there was a slight accident on this line, just ouside the station. The train ran off the line. No one was much hurt except one young lady, who had sustained serious injuries to her head owing to a fall. She was unconscious, and as there was nothing about her which gave any clae to who she was or where she came from, my wife had her brought to this house. I was away from home that day. She was ill for a long time, it was a very dangerous case of consussion of the brain; but ahe had a marvellous constitution, and recovered wonderfully fast with the exception ed wonderfully fast with the exception

that her memory did not return."

He glanced at his companion, who had listened at first with a polite show of interest which had partly concealed his natural indifference. Now, however, he looked really interested, and he raised his head when the clergyman paused, as

though wishful for him to go on.

"It was very unfortunat.," went on
the rector, "for we were still prevented
from gaining any information about her.
She made no attempt to tell us even her name. She appeared not to have the slightest recollection of how she came to be here. She showed no curiosity about anything. She lived literally from day to day, fully alive to everything that happened at the moment, but as each day passed it became a blank to her—it was lost she remembered nothing more

"Was there no name on her luggage, had you no clue?" asked Percival, interest was now thoroughly

roused.
"There was no name on the luggage, no name on the linen, or in the one of two books; culy initials."
"What initials?"

"What initials?"
"I will tell you presently; just now there are things of more importance. This went on for some months; my wife and I hoped constantly, the doctor gave us every reason to expect that she would completely recover.

completely recover.

"And you kept her all that time
May I ask if she was of gentle birth?" She was gentlewoman, and long before that we had grown so fond of her that it would have been a great trouble

to us to part with her.' He was silent again, apparently lost i thought, and Percival looked at him with a new interest. He had never before come across a man who had harbored an utterly unknown young woman in his house for menths, and been content to grow fond of her without know ing even her name.
"Is she here now?" he asked.

She is in the drawing room with my

"Have you never to this day found out who she is?"

Yes: in time she recovered he memory, and expressed a wish to hear how she came to be in this house with people whom she had never seen before the accident but to whom she had, I believe, become sincerely attached," said Mr Longworthy with a quiet smile.

She would have shown a wonderful degree of ingratitude if she had not become attached to them, I should say," returned the younger man. "You will excuse my saying that she might have met with an accident at almost any other railway station in the world without re ceiving such extraordinary kindness and hospitality."
"I am the clergyman of this place,

replied Mr Longworthy, and having said that he appeared to think he had said all that was necessary.
"The day came, however," he went on,

"when she asked my wife to tell her about herself, and my wife, having had her instructions from the doctor, told her everything without reserve. She was very much shocked and upset, but what surprised me more than anything else, when my wife told me about it, was that some allusion having been made to that other accident, she insisted upon hearing all about it. Strange to say, that story seemed to affect her almost more than her own." "Did she give no reason for that?"

asked Percival, who was now listening with the greatest attention, and did not lose a word of the story.
"She said," went on the clergyman

rather slowly, "that having just heard of her own railway accident, as one may say, and not being very strong, yet, she could not help imagining herself to have been in that other train, and picturing to herself what her horrible fate would Was that not rather strange?"

"I thought so; my wife, on the con-trary, considered it quite natural, look. ing at the circumstances under which our friend had come into our house. It was soon explained. On the following day she told us not only her name, but her whole story. It appeared that when she left home she was in that train, intending to go to London, but she changed her mind, and at Dewhurst got into the train that brought her

He paused, involuntarily arrested by the look on Percival's face. It was as pale as death, and there was a look almost of entreaty in his eyes. He rose from his chair as he asked-

Why did you not communicate with

"Because in the meantime ecoplications had arisen. Her husband, believing her to be dead, had married again; she saw the marriage in a newspaper."

"Her name," said Percival, "what was er name? You do not know what suspicions you are exciting." "The initials ou her luggage were 'H.

M ,' and her name she told us was Helen He too rose as he spoke, feeling al- through the past year.

most alarmed at the change in Percival's face, as he almost stammered—
"What do you mean? That is my wife's name. Is she alive? Is she

vain to speak. Then words came.

"Oh, Helen, Helen!" he cried, "what have I done?"

And he sank into his chair and dropped his head into his arms, which lay stretched out upon the table before him.

Mr. Longworthy stepped to the fireplace and rang the bell. When Fanny came she found her master standing in the hall holding the handle of the study door.

'Go into the drawing room as quickly

"To into the drawing room as quickly as you can," he said, "and ask Mrs Moore to come here to me at once."

In a moment Helen was with him. He took her hand saying—

"Your husband is here, go in to him. I said I would bring him to you, but," with a smile, "you ran away from him, you know, and it is onlp fair that you go back to him."

Then he held the door open for her to go in, closed it gently after her and

go in, closed it gently after her and joined his wife in the drawing-room. "What made you send for Helen?"
asked Mrs Longworthy.
"When it came to the point I found it would be better. He was so over-come. I could not possibly have sent him

in here."
"Was he at all angry?"

"Did you tell him everything?"

"No, only how Helen came to be here. I just mentioned that she knew of his second marriage in order to prepare him. I think she will tell him all that better than I could." "I am not at all sure of that. They

will be in such a state of confusion and questions and answers that anything like a coherent-explanation will be impossi-

"Well, they will come to it in time.
At present I think they only want one another."
"And you think he seemed entirely

"Which theory? I never knew anyone so fond of mysteries."
"My dear Mabel, you made it a rerible blank. How shall I get on with she said out my secretary and companion ? Don't

you think we might have some tea now. Mabel ? Not on my account, of course, but I fancy these two would be glad of "Poor old man," said his wife, smiling and patting his arm. "You have waited very patiently. Ring the bell and Fanny

shall take it it in and go and tell them is ready."
"Was Helen very nervous?"

"I taink she was. Of course she was longing to see him, but I think she was a little afraid of herself.

When Helen had received Mr Longworthy's summens she had been feeling very nervous, but when the decisive mo ment came, all her tremors vanished and she felt perfectly calm; she had even amiled in rather a pale fleeting fashion in answer to Mr Longworthy's jesting little speech about the propriety of her seeking her husband since she had left

she stood for a moment in the middle of the room, unseen and unheard by Percival. The lamp was not lit, but the fire borned brightly, and she was perfectly well able to distinguish her husband by sitting in that same attitude of abandonment into which he had fallen on first hearing that she was living and in the same house with himself. She looked at him for a moment with a wonderful expression growing in her face, and at first her lips trembled, so that she could not Then she took a few steps forspeak. Then she took a few steps forto him, and in a low voice she said,

" Percival! The sound of her voice, which trembled a little, seemed to arouse him. He looked up and saw her standing beside him. He did not speak all at once and she said no more; they remained so, looking into one another's eyes, for a moment.

Then he stretched out his hand towards pression of his face changing a little,

her saying, "Helen, is it really you; it is not a dream ?"

"It is really I." "I have so often fancied I had you

"This time," she said, holding out her hand, "you can really touch me, and let that be a proof I shall not melt away that be a proof I shall not held away ing. Their hands met, and then, she knew not how, she was in his arms; he had gathered her close to him, as if he never meant to let her go again; her face, her hands, her hair were covered with his kisses, and all the time he was speaking, half-laughing, half-erying, calling upon her name, calling her all the sweetest names he knew; and she leaned her

He thought for a moment that Percival would have fallen; he staggered, his breath came brokenly, ehe struggled in vain to speak. Then words came.

"Oh, Helen, Helen!" he cried, "what he words to be a struggled in the speak. Then words came.

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never even dreamed of such thing. blind I was; but how could I imagine such a thing unless I had been the vainsuch a thing unless I had been the vain-est puppy in creation. Why did you not tell me? you had given me one hint al! this might have been prevented."

"How could I, Percival?" she cried in

a voice of misery. "You forget how things were. How could I have betrayed her? Was I ever to guess that things would come to such a pass as this? Could I tell that, even if her way was clear, she would ——— Oh, Percival, do not blame me. I have blamed myself very bitterly, and I had no one to ask for advice, no one to help me. I could only do as I thought best, and I have suffered more than I can tell."

"Angry? No. I fancy he is more than I can tell."

Her voice broke in a sob. Percival road inclined to blame himself than anyone looked very white and angry as he answered—
"Blame you? I do not blame you:

hearsn knows I am in a position to blams nobody, but she was"—clenching his hand while his voice choked with anger. "Whose fault is it all, but hers?" he went on. "She sent you almost to your death; she fooled me and made me believe she leved me. I can each side by a high wall grey stone, cov.

made me believe she leved me. I can never forgive her, never. To-morrow she shell know everything."

"Ah, no," said Helen; "you will not be hard on her; think what her position must be, even if you say no word of blame. Promise me, Percival, that you will not reproach her. Do not think of her; think of the Longworthys and their goodness, their more than goodness.

"They walked for some distance without exchanging many words, then Sir Cuthbert's said,

"This is very beautiful country; it goes straight to one's heart."

"All strangers fall in love with Os-

the dining-room Helen looked as if she other love."

other love."

That implies that when people do "My dear Mabel, you made it a reproach only a few days ago that the simplest child could read me like a book. You will very aoon find out what my theory is. It is very dreadful to think of loging Helen. She will leave a hory as her ever met those of Mr. Logurgethy. as her ever met those of Mr.

"There is no need to make you two known, you contrived that without my Then she went on, turning to her

"Here is my husband, Mrs. Long-worthy. I have had some difficulty in preventing him from rushing to your feet long ago, but I thought you would prefer a less irregular way of prefer a less irregular way of meeting."
Percival and Mrs. Longworthy shook

hands, and he said"Helen's description is truer than you suppose. I am utterly at a loss to ex-

press my gratitude to you." "You spoke of the doctor, Helen said Percival at tea. "He must be a splendid fellow. I should like to call on

him a lattle later."
"Will he be at home tonight, do you knew?" she asked looking rather beseechingly at the rector.
"I fancy not tonight. I met him rid-

about having to go to the next village and not being home till late." "Riding?" said Percival, "I wonder if I met him this afternoon. Just after I had left the station I met a man on horse-

ing this afternoon, and he said something

back, and he directed me to your house. What does your doctor look like?' The rector described him.
"Yes," said Percival, "that was the

man. I noticed him, because after answering my questions in the shortest covered it." possible way he asked my name. On hearing it he looked, I thought, even sourer, than before."

Helen said nothing. Mr. Longworthy

bserved,
"He is very taciturn fellow."

And Mrs. Longworthy said—
"I hope you are not obliged to leave
us tonight, Mr. Moore." "Not if you will be kind enough to

keep me. But—in that case I must send a telegram," he finished slowly, the exwhile his own careless words, spoken to Alice only a few hours before, skot through his mind, "If I find I cannot get back tonight I will wire."

"Let me quote one of my favorite authors, and reply, "That's as how it may be."" "Remote though Miller's Gate is."

office."
After tea Percival was provided with

writing materials, and he wrote a few words which he showed to Helen, say-

They were as follows : "I am kept here all night by business Shall be home tomorrow night, when I will explain."

she said, "and everything mnst be explaned personally. "I wish'I knew how she will take it head against his shoulder, and with Her manner has been so strange lately, closed eyes wondered how she had lived I should be prepared for almost any Her manner has been so strange lately,

"You cannot say more in a telegram,

pages. Presently Sir Cuthbert joined her, and, after standing a few minutes at the window, he turned round and

"It is a beautiful afternoon, Moore. Will you come for a walk?
She laid down her book, and after oment's consideration said-

"I think I should like a walk. Yes, I will come."
She left the room, and presently joined him again almost clad in furs, and ed him again almost clad in furs, and

her well, upon her flaxen hair. They went out of the house and through the garden in silence.
"Which way shall we go?" he asked, as, having gone through the lodge gate, the paused for a moment on the high

"If the hill will not be too much for you, I should like to go to the fell. It it a favorite walk of mine," she added in

explanation.
"I will follow where you lead," said Sir Cuthbert, and turning to the right

"Ah, yes, there will be no reconciliation needed. His face and voice were enough to ahow that he never in his life cared for any other woman."

"It will be an awkward thing breaking it to Alice," said Mrs Longworthy rather apprehensively.

"Yery, unless my theory should turn out to be correct."

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"When Possivel and Helen came into goes straight to one's heart."
"All strangers fall in love with Os

was ready.

When Percival and Helen came into to your heart unawares just like any

the silence.
"You are not happy, Mrs Moore

"I wondered if you would find that "I know it by a hundred signs and

about this, I think," she said. "Yes : have you any objection

for once try to make things clear?"
"If we go so far as that I shall probably say things and ask questions which Can you bear will give you pain. that '

'I think I am proof against any pain you can give me; in that way, I mean. Sav what you please." When I asked you to marry fore I went to India, you refused me be cause you loved another man. Is that

man your husband?' "He does not love you." "He scarcely takes pains to hide it.

does he? I think you are unjust. Few people. would have found it out. You are conscious of it, for your own reasons of mine, but I do not suppose one of these people

'I daresay it is so." "How came you to be married?" he said, more to himself than to her.
"I am tempted to tell you the whole story," she said after a pause. "I think you would find it rather interesting as a

study of character I know."
"Whatever you tell me about yourself must of necessity interest me. 'You will see my character in a new light I am sure, you will probably say when I am finished that you did not think any one capable of such madness

existed.

"It has turned out so oddly." back again, seen you, spoken to you, said Mr. Longworthy, "a few of the almost touched you, but it was always a dream from which I woke up when I tried to touch you. It would not be telegram, it shall be taken to the post office."

The mas turned out so oddly, sue said Mr. Longworthy, "a few of the went on with half a smile and as though she had not heard him. "I never thought it would turn out like it has telegram, it shall be taken to the post office."

The mas turned out so oddly, sue she had not heard him. "I never thought it would turn out like it has done. It would really be interesting if office."

After the "Deviation of the post of the said Mr. Longworthy, "a few of the went on with half a smile and as though the later to the post office." suppose, if we could, we should not be-lieve it; we should believe rather in the power of our own efforts to change it."

> taken from life." "There I do not agree with you. interesting to work up to a given point, seeing each step of the way before us. Sometimes when I wanted a change in my novels I have read them in that way. I found out the end, and then began at the beginning and observed how the author worked up to it. If the book was well written, it was quite as inter-

read a dozen lines of his in all my life; but I liked this one. It was the head-

ing of a chapter in a novel, and was 'A deep deep distress hath humanised

'The man whose eye Is ever on himself, deth look on one The least of Nature's works.' "That was what I did. My eye

a soul. Now my soul has been born."
"The birth of a soul is a very painful process. Yours, no doubt, with bitter pain and suffering. "In deep distress," she said, and then

"You promised to tell me what this 'deep distress' had been," he said pre-sently, as she did not speak.
"I have wandered a long way from

must not mind if I tell you things you knew or guessed before."

"You remember," she went on, "when you first asked me to marry you, I refused because I did not love you, and I thought a marriage where the love was only on one side could not fail to be unhappy. In addition to that, I did not want to be married, I was in my first season, and I never could understand girls who thought it a triumph to be married in their first season. So I remarked in their first season. evening he surprised me. I saw him have

society. Just then she went away from home to nurse a friend who was dying, and I made up mind to conquer Percival. I saw that he preferred Helen, but I had no idea how far things had gone between them, I never suspected that at that very time they were secretly engaged. In those days I thought only of her companion gaged. In those days I thought only of myself, I was accustomed to see every nothing. His dark eyes looked straight man at my feet, and it hurt my pride before him, and his lips were a little com-Helen's going awry; If I remember rightly, that was a mere coincidence."
She paused. They had been walking slowly on all the the time she had been speaking, and had now reached the top

of the Fell. To Alice this ground was fraught with associations of common It was here she had met Percival and given her love unasked. Looking back to that time she scarcely knew whether

to smile or not. But she stood still, and "That was a long walk for you

whow. Suppose we rest a little, and I will go on with my story."

They leaned against the fence in nearly the same place as that in which Dr Haz litt had told Percival the story of the first Mrs Lafone and her daughter.

They lealed out out the story of the first Mrs Lafone and her daughter.

They lealed out over the same hills the first Mrs Lafone and her daughter. nothing to put into them; that you have They looked out over the same hills, the thrown away every chance of being same bay, the same village in the valley below. Despite her denial of a love of nature, something in what she saw smote Alice's heart and filled her soul with

melancholy bitterness. They both stood looking for some little time, and Sir Cuthbert again said—
"A most beautiful country."

Then Alice went on-"At that time I had no idea of falling in love with Percival. He interested me always, because he was different from the other men I knew, and he irritated me because he would not acknow ledge my supremery, and I resolved to make him. Helen was away for six weeks, and when she came back I was in love with him, and expected to win the excitement and interest would be this day I don't know what made me love him, unless it was what Helen told me, opposition, and because he did not care for me. I felt as certain of him as of myself. I did not believe the man lived who would not come when I called him, and all the more submissively from having resisted at the first. I felt so tain that when Helen came home I told

> She paused again, and Sir Cuthbert was silent. Her story interested hi

In time, they were calmer. They sat down and began to talk, and Percival said—

"Be you know what I have door, Heiner I was all some the followed them and ore there you have a wear and the percival set of the angular to a suppose that we find you be have followed them and ore there. You know what I should have companied to the sewere all along that I did not care for anyone but you?

"See, I know, at least I supposed so, but it came so suddenly; it was such a subch, and I was not well. It was all such a purposed that we find thought I was going out of the I hought I was going out of my mind, so that it was better to keep hidden. I cannot explain it to you. To understand what I felt you must have selfered and gone that felt you must have selfered and gone the though. It was all as the percentage of the property of the was the seed in the contract of the property of the way. They now the property of the way in the contract of the property of the property of the way in the previous self-through I was all some the property of the property of

Again she paused, this time to ask—
"Are you tired?" "Your story is more interesting than I

can say."
"They stayed away for more than a "They stayed away for more than a my soul." That is the reason of the change in me. I have had a 'deep distress,' and I suppose it has 'humanised' me. When I look back I fancy that when you knew me I was not human. I That line roused my curiosity, and I got a copy of Wordsworth out of the library. My husband and his first wife, I must tell you, read him more than any other, and there is every edition of his works which was ever published in this house. I wanted to find these words again. As you may suppose, I did not faintest idea where to look for them, but I found these—

"They stayed away for more than a wyear, and when they came home, mam and I went to call. I cannot tell you what I felt when I thought of seeing Percival again. It was the old story I suppose, a woman's unreasonableness. I wanted what I could not have, and merely because I could not have it. Percival scarcely spoke to me, he was entirely occupied with Helen. I might have seen it. I think I must have seen it, but I would not accept it. I came here, invited myself here—I want to tell you everything—and set myself to tresist the advance of the tide into the bay, or might as well have set myself to resist the advance of the tide into the bay, or turn a river from its course. It is all so clear new; then my one thought was to revenge the confidence which I felt had been cheated from me, and to assert my own supremsoy. There is no need to go over the whole story,; Helen saw why I had come, and we had a passage of arms over it. I thought then that she was already guarding against danger; now, I give her credit for wishing to save me from myself. She was afraid every day lest I should betray myself to Percival, for I was becoming 'deep distress' had been," he said presently, as she did not speak.

"I have wandered a long way from the point. It is a long story, and you must not mind if I tell you things you knew or guessed before."

"I have wandered a long way from the point. It is a long story, and you wust not mind if I tell you things you knew or guessed before."

married in their first season. So I refused you. I came home very soon after, and on the very day I got home first met my husband. I did not think much of him at first, though even on the first more than the beauty of a picture would look at me often, and knew he thought he never heard them. I was in a fever; me beautiful, but he scarcely spoke to me, and what he did say were the very him more. I had an indistinct feeling barest commonplaces; he certainly did not exert himself. This went on for about a week, during which which I was the man to show me that life. I never ceased watching him. I scarcely took any notice of him, but he did not seem at all disturbed; he appeared to find everything he wanted in Helen's saw."

Her voice was low and full of passion,

her face was pale, and her mouth hard and steady as she went on— "I thought I should have died under it. I feared I was going mad, and at She stopped almost as if she expected

that this one man should refuse to come.

I do not think my determination to con
"I sent for him, and here within a I do not think my determination to con"I sent for him, and here within a
conquer him had anything to do with few yards of where we are, I told him everyshing," she went on rather drearily.
"He did his duty, without hesitation he did what I asked him to do. When I look back and think of the look upon his face as he tried to calm me and called me

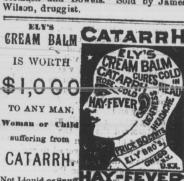
his wife. I know what it meant to him.

We were married. Instead of marrying the man who loved me, I married the man I loved." "And how?"
"Now! Is one worse than the other? Thank heaven night and day that I did not marry you. I spared you the greatest torture that a human soul can be

(TO BE CONTINUED)

happy,

Don't Speculate. Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr Chase, author of Chase's receipes. Try Chase's Liver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Sold by James



The council met purs ment, the warden in th

HURON COUNT

Openius of the June S

Councillors present.
The minutes of yes and approved. Letter from R. N. W was read and referred Statement of cash and referred to finance Report of county a and rear red to finance Demand of the licens of East Huren for \$1

forcement of the Can Act was read and refer The report of the f was read and adopted. Moved by Dr Rolli Mr Ewen, that the cond cil be granted for the e high school at Exeter nary statutory provision Moved by Mr Sand Mr Strong, that the loc ries to \$10 per annum i heratofore, to take eff the 1st of January, 18 salaries committee.
Petition of Garrett B

Moved by Mr Kelly, Jacques, that the Dec this council be dispense Ordered to be laid on the Moved by Mr Mil Mr Oliver, that this co

and dumb person, reque to hospital was read an

Council resumed, the Report of the road mittee was read and ad Letter from Mr Sm registry offices, requesto make certain altergistry office was read a Moved by Mr John I by Mr Erratt that a byl

this council to country the township of Stanl 12, 1887, to close up a tion of road allowance Moved by Mr Beck, McEwen, that this comeet again tomorrow a The county council adjournment, the ward The minutes of yes

and approved.

Moved by Mr Beck, F. W. Johnston, that Garrett J Driskell be t that clause 61 of the ru for this purpose. Care Moved by Dr Rolli Mr Kelley, that the sur ed for the care of Garr deaf and dumb invalid, expended by Mr Ads

advantage for the benef seconded by Mr McEw tion's of Garrett J. Lost, on a division.

Motion of Messrs K

was again submitted to pensing with the Decem council. Upon the nam there voted for the mos Scott, Anderson, Britt lor, O.iver. Milne, Mcl Strong, McEwan, G Erratt. Eilber, Moon S. Johnston, Jas Jo Beck, Malloy, Pollock Beacom, Kelly, Mans 32. Against — Mess Sproat, McIntosh, Gi Cracken, Bissett, Rolli Carried by majority of Report of the schered and ordered to lie

next meeing.
Moved by Mr Hay Morton, that the opetition the Lieut.-Go on behalf of this couthe School Act that have the choosing of limiting the bounds rate or public. Carri Moved by Mr Jas J by Mr Kelly, that adjourn to 4 o'clock p

the chair. reference to a propos the 6th con., towns Elms, was referred committee.
Report of the sp Moved by Mr Ma Mr Milne, that, in provision having becouncil foroffice rent the police magistra palities in which he salary, and further,

existing as to the rig

The council resume

control the fees imposeting, Dr William trate be allowed to imposed. Referred The report of the mittee was read. Moved by Mr Kel ollins, that rule 6 the equalization rep to the report be reso cil adjourn to mee p.m. Carried.

Moved by Mr