id t HAMILTON EVENING TIMES. FRIDAY, JANUARY 3 1908.



"Luigi Carnello," she said, "stand friere as a criminal before his judge, and swaver me. You say you were up hus, bards friend?" "A was," he replied. "A was

I might have secured the herizes, instead for throwing myself away upon a nobody. I was born under an unlucky star; come and tell me what is to be done. "Yours ever, "Rinaldo M——."" "Them, Inez,' 'continued the dying woman, "my hopes were centred in you "and tell me what is to be done." "Yours ever, "Rinaldo M——.""
"Now tell me," she said—"and I charge you to apeak truly—was this letter written by Count Montalti to you?" "It was," he replied.
"Then before he died," she continued, "the repented having married me, and regretted that he had not secured the heri eres of whom he speaks; tell me truly, do not spare me—was it so?". "Yes," he replied, and the word seem ed to pain him as he spoke.
"How basely he must have deceived "to pain him as he spoke.
"How basely he must have deceived the heri shat. "See, this letter is dat. "See, this letter is data." See this letter is data.

a to pain him as he spoke. "How basely he must have deceived he!" she said. "See this letter is dat-d three weeks back. I saw him twice fter then, and each time he professed reater afection for me. Tell me, Luigi arnello, you who knew his secrets, did e ever love me, or was it all a delu-on?"

"What a scene!" he said slowly to himself when he was quite away, and far upon the road. "She is a perfect 'tragedy queen." If I had been Mon-talti, I would not have lost here for all the wealth of Venice. She made me feel like a whipped cur. Well, everything has an ending in this world, and I have eeen the last of Inez Countess Montalti -mee Monteleone." There, where she had learned to love, where she had listened to false words, where she had listened to false words, where she had listened to false words, where she had bitef delusive hap-piness, Inez knelt and shed bitter tears at last. She wept over her young love and faith, betrayed: she wept for the sad fait that semed to have marked her as its own.

sad fate that seemed to nave marked ner as its own. "A lonely, neglected child." she said: "and now a lonely, deceived wife. He never cared for me; he had a passing fancy for what he called my beautiful face. Ah, would that its beauty had been marred and blighted; then for its sake I had never been betrayed-my poor beauty, of which I was so proud!" All that high, proutspirit had been aroused. She, the last of the Montele-ones, of high lineage and stainless race, had been duped and laughed at! The man who declared he could not live without her had grown tired of her in a few weeks, and wished he had never seen her.

seen her. "If he were living," she cried again, "If he were living," she cried again, "I would curse him-dead, l loathe his memory and his name!" Then, for the first time, she saw the extent of her folly and her sin. What right had she, a young girl, trusted by her guardian, to meet the stranger as she had done? What inconceivable folly and hat income the stranger as the had done? What inconceivable folly the bad she, a young girl, trusted by her guardian, to meet the stranger as the had done? What inconceivable folly the bad she, a power the stranger as the had done? What inconceivable folly the bad she, a power the stranger as the had done? What inconceivable folly the bad she, bad she is the charmed to the comment of the sheat the bad she is the charmed to the sheat of the sheat the bad sheat of the sheat sheat the sheat of the

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left to fall an easy prey to the design ing Italian, whose love had blighted her Ing italian, whose love had bigneed her life. Those who watched the soung girl de-send from the carriage and wondered at her beautiful face, knew little of the thoughts and feelings surging in that re-bellious heart. The wondered still more at the num-ber of servants standing in that magni-ficent hall to welcome her to her fath-er's house, but no signs of surprise es-caped her. She walked through the long files of domestics with a stately step, and a half smile of acknowledgment up-on her face. Some one-she never knew t up-knew on her face. Some one-she never knew who it was-told her that Lord Lynn was in the library, and conducted her there. (To be continued.)

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c

CURLING RINK FIRE.

Peterboro Building Destroyed-Loss is \$12,000.

\$12,000. Testerboro, Jan. 2.—This morning, from some unknown cause, fire broke out in the large brick curling rink on Charlotte street. The fire had made great head-way before discovered. The building was totally destroyed, with the books and records of the Curling Club. The south wall fell outward and very nearly caught five firemen. The loss is estimated at \$12,000. The insurance totals \$4,000, of which \$1,000 is carried by the Phoenix, Northern and Western Companies. About 125 pairs of curling stones destroyed were not insured. The season's schedule will be carried out in an open rink. Pres-ident T. Brightman placed an order this morning for the necessary stones.

SECOND OFFICER TO BLAME. Finding of the Board in the Mount

Temple Disaster. Halifax, Jan. 2.— Decision in the Mount Temple disaster, which was forwarded to the department at Ottawa on Monday, was given out to-day. It exonerates the captain and places the blame on the sec-out officer captain and places the blame on the sec-ond officer. In the case of the steamship Kildonan, lost at Brazil Boek, Cape Sable, the de-cision of the commissioner and nautical assessors completely exonerates the cap-tain and officers of the Kildonan of all blame.

A TOUCHING RE-UNION.

After 68 Years.

PROVINCE GETS \$24,000.

She then told the astonished girl that her father was a wealthy English noble-man, who lived in a home of stately magnificence; that he had married again second wife, too, was dead. "And I shall have to leave Spain." eried Inez, "and go a stranger to my own home!"

blame. Michael Hurley, of Ottawa, Finds Sister

Boston, Mass., Jan. 2 .- Michael Hurley boston, Mass, oan a scientific with his sister Mrs. Ellen Griffin, of Boston, to-day after 68 years of separation. Mrs. Grif-fin believed her brother drowned over fin believed her bröther drowned over sixty years ago when logging in Canada, and could not believe him alive when he presented his claims. When investigation proved the truth she nearly fainted, and the scene was most affecting. They embraced and wept together. Mr. Hurley has been searching for his sister for a long time. He was once a wood ehopper, but now is a prosperous farmer near Ottawa, and his sister is also in good circum-stances.

stances.

Result of Court's Deciion in Woodruff

Estate Litigation. Toronto, Jan. 3.—The Province will collect \$24,000 more in succession duties from the estate of the latè Samuel D. Woodrnif, of St. Catharines, if another appeal is not entered in the action brought by the Attorney.General against the executors. The litigation was commenced by the Provincial De-nartment to recover the taxes ou profar away in Enganna, in like satisfaction that Rinaldo was dee and that her disgraceful secret shou never be known. What would that sta 19 English father say if he knew that eldest child had forgotten herself far? What would he think of her he knew of those secret meeting t heuried, secret marriage? Above partment to recover the taxes on pro-perties valued at \$460,000 given away and \$213,000 transferred to his childrer hurried, secret marriage? Above what would he say if he knew how ea partment to recov she had been wooed and won-to what kind of a man she had entrusted her love and her fair name? Death seemed and grandchildren during his life. Chief Falconbridge gave preferable: she would have suffered any torture, endured any anguish, rather than let her secret be known. Then the English messenger came, bringing with him a large sum of money. against the Government, but the Court Appeal reversed the decision, and al

collection of duties on the the um of \$460,000. and for the first time in her life Iner had the pleasure of being able to choose REAL LAST WORDS OF A KING. rich and costly dresses that suited her

Repeats His Wife's Words That God's Mercy is Great. Mr. Brownson had long been a kind of confidential steward to Lord Lynne, and he told the young girl that her father wished her to spare no expense. Stockholm, Jan. 1.-When King Oscar last became conscious, so it is said now that he is buried, he turned to those of his family and said, "God bless you," Queen Sophia, replying, said, "God will

The dying King repeated after his words, "His mercy is great," worteleones, was allowed to fall into These were the last words of King

TEMPERANCE IN NAVY



she had done? What inconceivable folly and madness possessed her that she could yield to his wish for a private marriage! Hot crimson flushes dyed her face with shame as she saw the plain truth in its hideous form before her. She had disgraced her proud race; she had acted foolishly and sinfully. He might well despise and tire of her. There was no musical voice near her now to gloss over the truth with sweet honey-d words. Her concience, for the first gloss over the truth with the first ed words. Her conscience, for the first time, seemed awakened to the wrong she had done

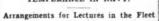
"I am glad he is dead!" she cried; "he was wiser and older than I. He knew better, and he deceived me. I am glad he is dead, for there is no one now to remind me of my folly. No one will ever hence my charaged the destination of the form know my shameful secret, and I-I will begin life again."

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she bade farewell to the gloomy how where her childhood and girlhood had been buried. Never since the night when she found the letter had she visited the orange grove; now she turned her eyes from it, as they drove past on the road to Seville

to Seville. She would have given the whole world to live the past year over again—to undo the deed of which she could not think without bitter sorrow and sname. The secret 'she could never forget lay like a heavy weight upon her; it destroyed her youth and her happiness, and she had to bear it with her across the seas to

to bear it with her across the seas, to meet her unknown relations with its burden pressing upon her. There were times when she would have given her life itself never ta have ceen Rinaldo



judgmen



Berlin, Jan. 1 .- For the end of temperance in the Kaiser's navy, ar rangements have been made for a series of lectures aboard all the warships of

the high sea fleet this winter. The "Navy Anti-Alcohol League" is already in existence, its leader being an active naval paymaster, whose efforts are being officially supported by the Navy Depart-

