THE FOES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XXIX.

It was a few minutes before the dinner hour when Sir Cuthbert came in to the drawing room at Brantford, and the whole party had already assembled. Everyone looked at him with a feeling of interest—they all knew that he had just come back from Iudia, and some at least guessed why he had gone there. Those few were a little surprised that he came to Brantwoud, and watched his meeting with Mrs Moore rather curious. It was true that Alice had ceased to samoty him with displays of jealousy, but he felt that they were shoroughly unauited for one another, and he resolved to keep Sir Cuthbert with them as long as he could. Then he thought of Mr Longworthy's note, and drawing it from his pocket-book to read it again. He could not get rid of a feeling that there was something in it which he could not understand. Sir Cuthbert was as we know, a striking looking man, almost un-English dark in complexion, a darkness which had been increased by his sojourn in India, His manners were grave and dignified, also, perhaps, a little foreign. Few Englishincreased by his sojourn in India, His manners were grave and dignitied, also, perhaps, a little foreign. Few Englishmen would in the presence of so many people, and with the memory of the past vividly before them, have raised the hand of their hostess to their lips with the chivalrous grace with which Sir Cuthbert performed that little ceremony. Beyond that there was nothing to see. His eyes rested on Mrs Moore's beautiful face with undisguised admirations. beautiful face with undisguised admiration, but his compliments, if he paid any, were murmured in too low a voice for anyone but herself to hear. After the first greeting he hardly addressed his hostess, but talked a great deal to Percival, of whom he had formerly known very little. The two men seem-

known very little. The two men seemed to get on.

The days passed and the visitors at Brantwood began to disperse. One after another they went, until at last none were left except Sir Cuthbert, and he stayed on, showing neither desire nor intention to leave. No one who had seen that so young a man as his hoat should wife. Finally he had begged a flower, not from Alice, but himself. Though before they parted at the station he had not asked him to his own house. tention to leave. No one who had seen the way in which Alice speeded the parting guest would have had any suspicion that when the last was gone she would turn round to Sir Cuthbert and

"Now we can begin to think of enjoy-

They were a great deal together. Per-But the idea would not leave him, and the left his wife and his guest very much to their own devices. Even with Alices warning ringing in his ears he could not warning ringing in his ears he could not device, and going into the house to be cleared up, he came to a sudden resolution, and going into the house "How?" p any feeling of distruct or under the house he had perfect confidence in he sought his wife. When he had found conjure up any feeling of distrust or un-

y calm, almost subdued. Percival had after we came home?" like to go away, but he always received the same answer; she was perfectly well ing to see him?'

"Perhaps he has some reason for and glad to be at peace and free from

ters : Percival's, which related chiefly to business, were the soonest despatched. There was nothing either surprising or attractive in any of them except one, and that was the shortest of them all. It ran as follows :"Dear Mr Moore,- I should be giad if

you would appoint a day at your earliest convenience upon which I might call upon you. I have communication of the utmost importance and interest to make.—Believe me, yours train, "RUPERT LONGWEITHY

Percival meditated on the note in Dewhurst."

Dewhurst."

"A little later he came to her again

"A little later he came to her again silence. His wife and guest were still reading their letters, and in addition to that, Alice took so little interest in his private concerns that he seldom men-tioned them to her. As he was of a patient nature he took a small table knife between his fingers and balanced it carefully, while waiting until Alice should pour out the coffee. Sitting opposite to his wife his eyes fell upon her face and How she was changed! dulging in a smile at his own impetuos-to the mouth had a down ity. "I cannot give any reason for it, The once haughty mouth had a downward druop, and the hips were slightly compressed. She was palerthan before, and as she suddenly realized that her companions were waiting until it should be her pleasure to supply their wants, she raised her head with a word of she raised her head with a word of apology, and her eyes met those of her husband fixed upon her fag. She col-husband fixed upon her fag. She col-with Sir Cuthbert, saying—with Sir Cuthbert, saying—"I leave Mrs Moore in your care, husband fixed upon fer face. She con-oured a little and averted he head, but not before he had seen that her eyes. Maitland," and was gone. He rather wanted to be alone, so for were changed too. They vere not sad, rather thoughtful and were, but the old haughty flash was gone He had no carriage. He had his wish, the compared to the same of the had he was the compared to the same of th time to think of it just the. Sir Cuth-bert folded up the least of his letters and remained so all the way to Dewand returned it to its evelope with his usual deliberation. Conversation dow and looked out. Though he had no began, and his opportunit was for that very clear thoughts to occupy him, he

Later in the morning hethought of it again. Alice could not be happy, and he rether feared that he had been wanting in attention lately me. keenly than at others; wen her absence and the recollection of ler caused him absolute suffering, and seh a time had just now arrived. He cas not happy any more than Alice. Every day he found it more difficult tiplay his part, and he feared that his indifference was visible. The days had begun to drag; formerly that all had been too short, now each day had to a lived through again. He had begun to thisk of going just now arrived. He as not happy any more than Alice Every day he found it more difficult to play his part, and he feared that his midifference was visible. The days had begun to drag; formerly that all had been too short, now each day had to be lived through again. He had begun to thisk of going again. He had begun to thisk of going away for a length of tine, but though he turned the plan over in his mind he

whose expression was set and tacitum, and who had a sturdy independent way of holding themselves. As he atrolled down the hill from the station he met a man who was different from those he had already seen, though not less sour and moody looking. This man was on horseback, riding slowly along with rather bent head, and so dark and bitter an expression on his face that Percival wondered involuntarily lif the whole herseback, tiding slowly along with rather bent head, and so dark and bitter an expression on his face that Percival wondered involuntarily lif the whole village had been atricken with a blight; nor did he feel less puzzled when he thought of Mr Lengworthy and his courtley high-bred manner. Perhaps, he thought, there were two Miller's Gates, and he had come to the wrong one; so when the man on herseback reached him he stopped to ask—

unhappiness, and by which you will gain nothing."

"How gain nothing? I do not want 'Yeu are very good. My curiosity got the better of me. Frankly, I could not imagine what you had to tell me."

"No; I do not see how you could have any idea, and I hope you will not be disapointed. It is a story which I thought might interest you—a very mind being persuaded."

"Yes, in that you are unlike the lady at present at ying with my wife and majority of your sex. Women generally

Longworthy?"

There was no change in the expression

f the other man's face as he replied—
"He is." "Can you direct me to the Rectory?"

The horseman turned slightly in where near the church a stack of tall twisted chimneys were visible.

That house with the chimneys is the

Rectory; you cannot mistake it."

Percival thanked him, and was going on his way when the other, moved apon Mr. arently by sudden impulse, said—
"May I sak your name?" "Certainly; my name is Moore."

The man on horeseback made a mo-on to proceed, and Percival with a good afternoon, which was not returned, walked on. Had he turned he would have seen his informant rein in his horse and look after him, while the cloud on his brow grew darker, and he muttered half audibly— "So that is her husband, and he has

come at last."

On the evening of the day after which Mr Longworthy had written to Percival he and his wife and Helen sat together in the Rectory drawing-room. He had just come in and was enjoying a rest and chat before tea. He sat in his favorite arm-chair, and gazed benignantly upon the two women, who were both working. Helen was busy with a sock which she was knitting to help Mrs Longwor-thy, and her small white hands, upon which flashed a golden wedding ring and one or two others, moved with almost incredible rapidity. Mr Longworthy watched her for a little time in silence; then he said. "I never saw any one work so fast.

How do you do it? "These must be finished soon; they

are for present."
"At present!" he echced. Do you make presents j"
"Heaven forbid! I consider presents stopped short in his walk and said "last going mad. I must be going

Now came this note promising a meeting at Brantwood. He thought it all

wishing to come here."
"What reason could he have? He is

tomorrow.

But the idea would not leave him, and

an essentially slight and perishable over and over again expressed concern for her health, and asked if she would the rector of Miller's Gate. Are you go on it.

pray may I ask if you ever gave Mrs. Longworthy any presents!"

dren would be grown up."
"In short," said Alice with a half you?" asked Helen reproachfully.
"If Mabel betrays me in this way she

smile, "you are determined to go, and is in henor bound to say what kind of nothing will stop you."
"I believe I am," he replied compospresents they were.' "Flowers and fruit," said Mrs. Longedly, "I feel as if I could not wait until

worthy, still unconscious. "They suit-"Who would have given you credit ed me, but when we were engaged I had for so much youthful eagerness," she to hear a good deal of adverse criticism because I had nothing of good solid value said rather slowly, and then after a because I had nothing of good solid value to pause, "How do you get to Miller's to show. Do you remember, Rupert, when you had been it Palestine; you gentleman wishes to see you." "Where is he?" "In the study, sir?" "In the study, sir?" "Is that his card? Let me house in the evening, and we happened the took the bit of pastel. to have some people there. They were dreadfully shocked when they found you with Bradshaw in his hand and said—
"You do go by Dewhurst; there is a had brought me nothing but a few photographs and a bunch of dead flowers train at 12.15. I shall take that." which you had gathered near Damascus.'
Mr. Longworthy rose and crossed the "I do not see how you can get back

room to get a book. Coming back to his seat, he paused at his wife's chair, and, "If I find I cannot I will wire."
"Very well; I hope you will not be bending over, touched her forehead with disappointed in what you hear."
"You are laughing at me," he said, inhis lips, saying-You had a miserable lover, whom no

one understood but yourself, and you is not?" bore with his queer way like an She w. ity. "I cannot give any reason for it, but 1 do feel excited.
"If you want to catch your train you must go. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."
He bent down to kiss her, and she raised her face to him. He touched her cheek with his lips, then shook hands

suppose anything of the kind ever happened to him before, and he will never peated in a voice of distress.

get over it." "I wish he would come here as usual,"

ing in attention lately. There were tings and tunnels which for a moment times when he felt fien, a loss more swallowed it up. He hardly heard the to us yet," said his wife looking across the senly than at others; when her absence shrick with which the train entered and the room to where her young friend

esched him he stopped to ask—

"Is the clergyman of this place called Longworthy?"

There was no change in the expression

"Is the clergyman of this place called like to be carried away by a superior mind. I have frequently come across deal perplexed. He was thinking of cases of women falling in love with men what Mr Longworthy had said in his cases or women falling in love with men merely because of their strength. It is a curious thing, a very curious thing. Yeu are different. I saw it from the first. If a man wanted to conquer you he would have to arm himself with the most perfect deference. A rough word or an ungracious carriage would revolt you will sit down I will tell you all about you will sit out as 2".

you at once. Is it not so?"
"Yes," she replied, thinking of Dr. Mr. Longworthy went on composed.

"And that is why you and Holme never got on. The root of the exil was a radical want of sympathy—not one of those contrasts which can be most ord

Suddenly he turned to Helen, saying—
"Remember that through all that has
passed I felt sure of you; never doubted

"But, I have not," she said, with a restless movement. "It has been done for me. You have every right and reas-on to feel disappointed. I am disap-pointed in myself." "Ab, but you must not be, that is

"I feel that I have failed in allowing that face would be irreparable. circumstances to do for me what I had not the strength to do for myself. I

have shown despieable weakness."
"You are wrong," he said energetically. "You want to arrogate to your-self more than human strength. We all have need of help from without. We

make presents j"

"Heaven forbid! I consider presents giving a senseless and insulting custom."

"Dear me!" she said. "Why?"

"Who would care a fig for a present from a person for whom he cared nothing? And a present from one he loves is almost a sign that his affection is wantable ing."

"You will learn to think differently as you grow older. Don't you see that that is one of the objects of marriage! Which induced him to speak se unreservedly.

"The present Mrs Moore is a great contrast to that portrait."

"Yet they were sisters—half-sister that is. Ab," with a sudden nervous the is. Ab," with a sudden nervous the is.

wite, serenely.
"How you talk. You calumniate me. is my profession to talk! What else am gree of its sweetness and density. I to do? I am paid for it, and when a who, fatigued by over exertion of its

here comes Fanny to say tea is ready."

"Fanny knows that it is dangerous to keep me waiting. Now, Helen, let me show you the way into the dining-room."

fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects. "If you please, sir," said Fanny, "tea "There is many an ignorant, over-is not quite ready. I came to say that a worked woman who fancies she could

talking.

"Is that his card? Let me see it?"

He took the bit of pasteboard, and frame. Any honest, intelligent physiafter glancing at it handed it in silence cian will tell her that there is more real to Helen. The card bore the name "Mr

CHAPTER XXX.

and came as she said—

"He should not have come; you said careful examination of statistics will

"He should not have come," she re-

Percival seated himself. Mr Long-

worthy took the chair in which, Helen's request, he had sat the day

those contrasts which can be met and smoothed away, but one which is always growing. It is a thousand pities that he did not understand that."

Mr. Longworthy was speaking more to Mark the said Percival, the frown coming into his forehead which always appeared there

himself than to Helen. As often happened, what he said led to a train of ineditations and reflections too confused and disconnected to be spoken aloud.

Suddenly he turned to Helen, saying—

"Remember that through all that has been appeared there himself than a person or thought of that time. "My wife, my first wife was in that train," he concluded execution.

"I am sorry I have touched upon so nainful a subject out was necessary for

painful a subject; it was necessary for the rest of what I had to say."
"It is rather I who should apologize,"

said his visitor. "I ought to have more control over myself. But had you ever seen my wife, or known what she was to me, you would understand that her loss is a wound which will never be healed." "That was, if I remember rightly, the portrait of your first wife which hung in your study. She had the most charming face I ever saw, I think. I can understand that the loss of a woman with

that face would be irreparable."
"Do not speak of it;" said Percival, rising restlessly from his seat and speak. ing in a voice of fcroibly restained passion and emotion. "It happened more than a year ago, and though it is e all four months since I married again—an We odd way of showing my grief, you will say—there are times when I cannot realize it or take it in. I try not to

casiness. He had perfect confidence in Alice, and it did not occur to him to suspect Sir Cúthbert.

Neither had he any ground for suspicion. Though these two walked and talked and read together, never had any word which Percival might not have cereheard, been uttered by either. The change which had taken place in Alice of the properties of the suffer Sold only in packets by grocers, labelled thu JAMES EPPS & Co., Homosopathic Chem 1sts, London, England. 2132-

Milk heated to much above 100 deon it.

my good reputation as calmly as if you

"Your sentiments are most original; were speaking of bad weather. Sarely it grees Fahrenheit loses for a time a dethe strain and exertion of entertaining a house full of visitors.

It was on a chill damp morning that Alice, Percival and Sir Cuthbert sat over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents

It was on a chill damp morning that the contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents

It was on a chill damp morning that the contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table and its contents of the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and the letter-over the breakfast table and the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and the letter-over the breakfast table. The letter-over the breakfast table and the letter-over the breakfast table and the letter-over the breakfa He began to laugh as he said—
"Mabel, Helen wants to know if I comes a serious matter, and unless he is a monster he does what is is paid to do a mything it becomes a serious matter, and unless he is a monster he does what is is paid to do be verage, heated as hot as it can be a monster he does what is is paid to do a monster he does what is is paid to do severage, heated as hot as it can be serious matter, and unless he is a monster he does what is is paid to do severage, heated as hot as it can be serious matter. pensioners. Do not say a word against appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy that they need al-"You give me no opportunity, but coholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught

"There is many an ignerant, overnot keep up without her beer; she mis-takes its momentary exhilaration for strength, and applies the whip instead strength and nourishment in a slice of breed then in a quart of beer : but if she loves stimulants it would be a very use-less piece of information. It is claimed that some of the lady clerks in our own REUNION.

"I am coming," said Mr Longworthy in respectable business houses, are in the habit of ordering ale or beer at the restaurants. They probably claim that "This is sooner than we expected, is is not?"

"This is sooner than we expected, is is not?"

"This is sooner than we expected, is they are "tired," and no one who sees their faithful devotion to customers all their faithful devotion to customers all their faithful devotion. gel."

She was twisting the bit of pasteboard day will doubt their assertions. But between her fingers, and her color went and came as she said—

they should not mistake beer for a blessing on stimulation of the same as the said. "He should not have come; you said pages of his book. "He tells me he has quite decided to leave the place."
"Why must he go?" said Helen, frowning.
"He is that kind of a man. I do not the interval of the kind over hear. "The same as she said—"He should not have come; you said you would go to him."

"It is impossible that he can have any idea of what I want to tell him. His coming may be mere accident; he may have been in the neighborhood."

Aman convinced against his will be said on the same and the same a

A man convinced against his will Is of the same opinion still. and woman is wonderfully like him in

rector. "I will tell him what we agreed, "Furthermore, when a woman wants "I wish he would come here as usual," she said with a quick, rather impatient sigh. "He need not see me, and why should you be deprived of the society of the one man in this place because—" "He will never enter the house again while you are in it," he said, as she paused; "and if it comes to that, why should I be deprived of your society because—" "I wonder how long you will be spared to us yet," said his wife looking across the room to where her young friend "Tell him as quickly as you can, Mr she depends upon a dose of whiskey to "Furthermore, when a woman wauts anything, from a California trip to a glass of toddy, you may rest assured that her health will demand it, and it sometimes demands it so loud and so leng that her friends are glad to yield in time to save their own lives. A tippling woman gets to speak. She remained seated on couch, trembling slightly, and with one hand clenched in her lap. She was looking into the fire, but as Mr Longworthy was leaving the room she said in a quick, the whiskey has to suffer and the drug stores in her neighborhood do a thriving business. If her ale disorder her stomach the room to where her young friend "Tell him as quickly as you can, Mr she depends upon a dose of whiskey to

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of francs have the striding George \\
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each on a miserab quiring two boys egs now and again rough pavement of some low arched labyrinth of foul But it is the prop aud everyone wh city and has not h and a ride o mentioned in the have nearly five people; about Europeans. THE MODERN and showy and

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the better class E Parisian style ex ound sugar loaf red color called husiness places are than any other tor streets the trave glimpses into the life; Moslem trad turuing from th ed in superb sill raiment; a Turk donkey with a pul but her large blad in liquid lustre : fruit-pedlars carry his roses, each one in the poetical des embarrassed. Paradise, or the meaning simply, sociation of poetic sheen over the s probability of se hands over your he the narrow stree donkeys passing at their gally color saddles; the n open stalls with ri sale on either side vantageous display of the beggarsless eyes, legless deformed in body blessing bestowed for they need nev all these sights an wonders create a f step. The prince note in the city is built nearly 800 brought from the

small town and is of the largest as Egypt. It was bu about the beginning is named after him on which the citad magniticent view valley, the city a try. The city loc of flat roofs, palm est the glistening Desert stretch as claimed to be J the rock to a dept level with the was, doubtless, he Egyptians, but the Joseph had any origin. The city his of modern date, b of Egypt for their One of the princi THE BO where is to be for

the pyramids. The

valuable and mos of Egyptian ant Colossal sphinxes bulls, jackals, in statues and stat of notice for the ship, the value of they are compose dog composed ent a peculiar red in frogs and monkey these menuments as the mystic eye of equality; oxe tains, of the place of eternity; a b other strange sy