(BY JAMES DE MILLE.)

(Continued.)

Once or twice after this he called upon them. On the first occasion only Lady Dalrymple was visible. On the second, none of the ladies were at home. He was baffled, but not discouraged. Returning from his call, he met Minnie and Mrs. Willoughby. Hawbury was with them, riding beside Minnie. The ladies bowed, and Girasole, as before coolly turned his horse and rode by the carriage, talking with Mrs. Willoughby and trying to throw at Minnie what he intended to be impassioned glances. But Minnie would not look at him. Of course she was frightened as usual, and grew excited, and as before, talked with unusual animation to Hawbury. Thus she overdid it altogether, and more than ever confirmed Girasole in the opinion that she and Hawbury were affianced.

Two days after this Girasole called A bitter disappointment was in store

for him.

They were not there—they had gone. Eagerly he required where.

To Rome, was the reply. To Rome! he muttered, between his set teeth; and mounting his horse hurriedly,

he rode away.

He was not one to be daunted. He had set a certain task before himself, and could not easily be turned aside. He thought bitterly of the ingratitude with which he had been treated. He brought, before his mind the stony British stare, the supercillious smile, and the impertinent and insulting expression of Hawbury's face as he sat on his saddle, with his chin up, stroking his whiskers, and surveyed him for the first time. Al these things combined to stimulate the hate as well as the love of Girasole. He felt that he nimself was not one who could be lightly dismissed, and determined that they should learn this.

> CHAPTER XIII. VAIN REMONRTRANCIS.

Hawbury had immolated himself for as much as half a dozen times to gratify ha, ha! I like that! Dacres. He had sacrificed himself over See here, old boy, I swear you're too and over upon the altar of friendship, suspicious. Come now; you're going too and had allowed himself to be bored to far. If she chooses, she may trump up death because Dacres so wished it. The the same charge against you and the whole number of his calls was in reality child angel at Vesuvius. Come now, old only about five or six; but that number, boy, be just. You can afford to; your to one of his taste and temperament, wife may be a fiend in human form; and seemed positively enormous, and repre- if you insist upon it, I have nothing to sented an immense amount of buman say. But this last notion of yours is

One day, upon reaching his quarters dity. It's worse, it's lunacy. after one of these calls, he found Dacres there, making as usual, very much at perhaps she didn't contrive it. But then

cheerfully, how waves the flag now? Are you hauling it down or are you standing to your guns? Toss over the cigars, and to change the subject. give an account of yourself.

Do you know any thing about law, Hawbury? was Dacres' answer.

Law? Yes.

No, not much. But what in the world makes you ask such a question as that? Law! No-not I. Well, there's a point that I should like

to ask somebody about. Why not get a lawyer?

An Italian lawyer's no use,

Well, English lawyers are to be found minutes' distance of this place.

general way.

Well, what's the point?

hesitatiou, You've heard of outlawry?

Should think I had-Robin Hood and his merry men, Lincoln Green, Sherwood Forest, and all that sort of thing, you know. But what the mischief sets you thinking about Robin Hood. Oh, I don't mean that rot. I mean

real outlawry—when a fellow's in debt, you know. Well, if he goes out of the country and up. You can't do anything.

stays away a certain number of years, the debt's outlawed you know. The duce it is! Is it though? I've

been in debt, but I always managed to that's convenient for some fellows too.

I'm a little muddy about it, but I've heard something to this effect. I think the time is seven years. If the debt is not acknowledged during that interval, it is outlawed. And now, pon my life, my dear fellow, I really don't know but that I have jumbled up some fragments of English law with American. I felt

about the antediluvians.

like to have it looked up. Well get a lawyer here; half London is on the Continent. But still, my dear fellow, I don't see what you are driving at. You're not in debt?

contracts.

Oh! Yes.

ask you.

How-such as what, for instance. Well, you see, I thought, you know. the-the-the marriage contract, you by Jove!

Dacres, gave a loud whistle and then ex- a devil within me that I thought was claimed.

By Jove! I may be mistaken, said Dacres modest-

Mistaken? Why, old chap, you're

bands running off from wives and wives no one else shall. The same cursed fate stand the general drift, at least, of what | ing on at that rate for? interrupted Hawsacrament, and you have not only got to expects I shall not be the only one to untie the civil knot but the clerical one, suffer. my boy. No, no; there's no help for it.

do us part," and you're in for it. Hawbury!

Well? Have you found out who that fellow is? What fellow?

prowling around after my wife.

What was it?

or something of that gort.

Saved her life! How? where? Cool too. Oh on the Alps somewhere. On the Alps! saved her life! Come

now, I like that, said Dacres with bitter intonation. Aha! don't I know her? I warrant you she contrived all that; ohshe's deep! but how did it happen. Did you hear?

Well I didn't hear anything very definite. It was something about a precipice. up. It was Lady Dalrymple that told me. It seems she was knocked over a precipice by an avalanche.

precipice? By a what—an avalanche? doubt. Good Lord! I don't believe it. I swear I don't. She invented it all. It's some of her infernal humbug. She slid over the Oh, don't I know her ways!

Well, come now old man, you shouldn't Its an apparent aversion on her part. be too hard on her. You never said that flirtation was one of her faults.

Well neither it was; but as she is now she has sobered down and all her vices have taken this turn. Oh yes know her; no more storms now-no rage, no fury-all quiet and sly. Flirtation, ha, ha! that's the word. And my wife; and going about the country tumbling over precipices, with devilish handsome Italians going down to save her life! Ha

nothing but the most wretched absur-

Well, said Dacres, in a milder tone: you know, he added, it is just as good for Well, my dear fellow, said Hawbury, her; she gets the Italian. Ha, ha, ha! His laugh was forced, feverish and unnatural: Hawbury didn't like it and tried

> Oh, by the way, said he, you needn't have any further trouble about any of them. You didn't seem inclined to take any definite action so the action will be taken for you.

What do you mean? I mean that they are all going to leave Naples.

To leave Naples? Dacres uttered this in a voice of grief and surprise which astonished Hawbury and touched him.

Yes, he said, you know they've been I dare say there are twenty within five here long enough. They want to see Rome. Holy week you know; no end of Oh. I don't want to bother. I only excitement. Illumination of St. Peters,

wanted to ask some one's opinion in a and all that sort of thing, you know. Dacres relapsed into sombre silence. For more than half an hour he did not Why. yes, said Dacres; after a little say a word. Hawbury respected his mood, and watched him with something

approaching anxiety. Hawbury, said he at last.

Well, old man? I'm going to Rome. You-to Rome.

Yes, me to Rome. Oh nonsense! See here old boy, you'd really better not, you know. Break it

I'm going to Rome, repeated Dacres stolidly; I've made up my mind. But really; remonstrated Hawbury.

See here now, my dear fellow, look here pull through without getting so far. But you know. By Jove! you don't consider,

Oh yes, I do. I know everything; I consider everything. But what good will it do?

It won't do any good; but it may prerent some evil. Nothing but evil can ever come of it.

Oh, no evil need necessarily come of it. By Jove! exclaimed Hawbury, who bethat I was muddy and so I thought I'd gan to be excited. Really, my dear fellow, you don't think. You see you Don't know any more about it than can't gain anything. She's surrounded by friends, you known, She never can It is an important point, and I should be yours, you know. There's a great gulf between you, and all that sort of

thing, you know. Yes, repeated Dacres, catching his last words-yes, a great gulf, as deep as the bottomless abyss, never to be traversed, No-this isn't debt; but it struck me where she stands on one side, and I on that this might possibly apply to other the other, and between us hate, deep and pitiless hate, undying, eternal!

Then, by Jove! my dear fellow, what's the use of trying to fight against it? You can't do anything. If this were Indiana, now; or even New York, I wouldn't say that all contracts might be included anything, you know; but you know an under it; and so I thought that if seven Indiana divorce wouldn't do you any years or so annulled all contracts, it good. Her friends wouldn't take you on might have some effect, you know, upon | those terms-and she wouldn't. Not she.

I must go. I must follow her, contin-At this Hawbury started up, stared at | ued Dacres. The sight of her has roused laid. I'm a changed man, Hawbury.

I should think so, by Jove! A changed man, continued Dacres. Oh!

My dear boy, said he, you're getting too It is a publication that will interest every Heavens, what power there is in a face, excited. Be cool. Really, I don't believe What terrific influence it has over a mad. Marriage? Why, good Lord! man! Here am I, a few days ago I was a you know what you're saying. I don't The regular subscription price of "The don't you know that nothing can abrogate free man; now I am a slave. But, by understand what you mean. Haven't that? Of course in case of crime one can Heaven! I'll follow her to the world's the fainiest idea what you're driving at. get a divorce; but there is no other way end. She shall not shake me off. She You're making ferocious threats against even years. By Jove! A good idea, thinks to be happy without me. She some people, but, for my life, I don't that. Why man, if that were so the shall not. I will silently follow as an know who they are. Hadn't you better office. kingdom would be depopulated. Hus- avenging fate. I cannot have her, and try to speak so that a fellow can under-

from husbands to pass the required seven that severs her from me shall keep her you say? years abroad. You see, too, there is from others. If I am lonely and an another thing, my boy, marriage is a exile, she shall not be as happy as she

See here, by Jove! cried Hawbury. come with me. You gave your word old chap, "till death Really. You're going too far, my dear boy, you know. You are, really. Come At this Dacres said nothing; it appear- now. This is just like a Surrey theatre. You. ed to dispel his project from his mind. you know. You're really raving. Why, As Dacres said this his face assumed so up. I'll follow her. She sha'n't go any

on her. You're tied hand and foot. You something serious in all this menace. may worship her here, and rave about Pon my life, said he, my dear boy, I find herself cut off from the butterfly life your child-angel till you're black in the really don't think you're in a fit state to which she hopes to enter. I'll be her fate face, but you never can see her; and as to be allowed to go by yourself. You look and she shall know it. all this about stopping her from marry- quite desperate. I wish I could make By Jove! cried Hawbury. What the Why that yellow Italian that goes ing any other person, that's all rot and you give up this infernal Roman notion. deuce is all this about? Are you mad, bosh. What do you suppose any other I'm going to Rome! repeated Dacres, or what? Look here old man you're utterman would care for your nonsensical rav- resolutely. ings? Lonely and an exile! Why, man, Hawbury looked at him. Well, it seems that he saved her life she'll be married and done for in three months.

> I'm glad that I don't; but it's no won- stand between you and harm. der, old man, for really you were quite Oh, don't be concerned about me, said

Dacres. I only want to watch her, see; And so they are going to Rome, said what her little game is. I want to look Dacres. Well, they'll find that I'm not at her in the midst of her happiness. to be shaken off so easily.

sneer, our handsome! dark-eyed little there is a softness about her that she

Well, yes; he was there once.

Ah! of course-quite devoted. Dacres drew a long breath.

her that he goes after. I did not Why they get together and laugh at me demon, she is capable of anything; and suppose that it was. Oh no. There's they giggle; they snicker-

X'MAS

Makers, including:

cigarettes, etc.

price and quality.

ha, ha!-a devoted lover-save her life-

his attentions. Yet she's seen me, and

knows that I'm watching her. Don't

she know me? Does she want any further

proof of what I am ready to do? The

ruins of Dacres Grange should serve her

for life. She tempts fate when she

carries on her gallantries and her Italian

Dacres. It'll end bad. By Heaven, it

Scone Dacres breathed hard, and, rais-

ing his head, turned upon Hawbury a

Bad! he repeated, crashing his fist on

pair of eyes whose glow seemed of fire.

Hawbury looked at him earnestly.

the table. Bad, by Heaven!

quite devoted-and she sits and accepts

CORNER QUEEN &

cicisbeism under the eyes of Scone A large 36-page Illustrated Fashion

nel, Gosnell, Colegate and others.

Assortment of choice English Confectiouery.

A full line of all the leading Patent Medicines of the day.

Well, then, you understand this much -I'm going to Rome.

I'm sorry for it old boy. And see here, Hawbury, I want you to

Me? What for?

He relapsed into a sullen sort of gloom, my poor old boy, you must give her up. dark and gloomy an expression that where's without seeing me on the track. and remained so for some time. At last You can't do anything. You daren't call Hawbury began to think that there was She shall see that she is mine. She shall

You'll come, Hawbury, won't you?

Why, confound it, of course. I am You don't understand me, said Dacres, afraid you will do something rash old man and you will have to have me to

She is most infernally beautiful, too; has Come now, old man you must give that not added a year or a day to her face; more lovely than ever; more beautiful And I suppose, continued Dacres, with a than she was when I first saw her, And Italian cavalier is going with us. Ha, never had before. Where the duece did Was what? Knocked where? Over a ha ha! He's at the house all the time no she get that? Good idea of hers to culivate the soft style. And there is a sadness in her face too. Can it be real? By Heavens! if I thought it could be real I'd Oh, yes; but don't be afraid. It was but pooh! what insanity It's her art. snow so as to get him to go after her, not to the child angel. She appears to There never was such cunning. She avoid him. That's really quite evident. cultivates the soft, sad style so as to attract levers-lovers-who adore herwho save her life-who become her obed-Oh, said he; and so I suppose its not ient slaves! Oh yes; and I-what am I?

DAVIS' DRUG STORE.

New Elegant Goods for the Holiday Trade. No Old Stock carried over

from former years, but all NEW, and the latest and most fashionable designs.

Eegant Dressing Cases, in Quartered Oak, Rosewood, Walnut, Plush, and

Gents Shaving Setts in great variety. Fine Perfumery by all the leading

Fine Meerschaum, Briar Pipes, Cigar cases, Cigar holders, Havana cigars,

Flavoring Extracts, (extra quality and strength) and pure spices. A large

Hair Brushes, Combs, Sponges, Razors, Razor Strops, and Shaving Brushes.

Hand Mirrors, Whisk holders, Cut Glass Toilet Bottles, in great variety.

Intending Purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine my stock

before making their selections, as I feel confident that I can suit them both in

GEORGE H. DAVIS'

DRUG STORE,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

The Ladies' Journal"

OF TORONTO,

Monthly, will be sent to any address

ONE YEAR

-FOR-

Call and see a sample copy of

"The Ladies' Journal,"

woman in the land.

Ladies' Journal" and this paper is

\$2 per year. You get the two for

Send your money and address to this

\$1.00

Only one Dollar for \$1.00

RECENT STREETS,

led all this.

there was rising in the soul of Dacres an

evident thirst for vengeance the result

of those injuries which had been carried

in his heart and brooded over for years.

The sight of his wife had evidently kind-

nothing that can be injurious to the most deli-cate. 1 gross \$2, 1-2 gross \$1.25, 1-4 gross 75c., 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, P. O. Box 672, New York.

eases, Sour Feeling, Torpid Water Brash

er sympton results from

Leebon, Ricksiker, Atkinson, Cleavier, Seeley, Rim-

The assortment this year surpasses anything ever shown in the City.

bnry. Are you taking leave of your senses altogether? By Jove! old man you had better give up this Roman jour-

No, I'll keep to it. What for? Confound it! I don't see

your object. Well, I want you. I may have need of My object? Why I mean to follow her know that she's got a master. She shall

> ly beyond me, you know. What the mischief do you mean? Whom are you going to follow? Whose fate are you going to be? Whose track are you talking

Who? cried Dacres. Why, my wife! As he said this he struck his first viol. ently on the table.

The deuce! exclaimed Hawbury, staring at him; after which he added, thoughtfully, by Jove!

Not much more was said. Dacres sai in silence for a long time, breathing hard and puffing violently at his cigar. Haw bury said nothing to interrupt his meditation. After an hour or so Darces tramp ed off in silence, and Hawbury was left to meditate over the situation.

And this was the result of his medi-

He saw that Dacres was greatly excited, and had changed completely from his old self. His state of mind seemed actually dangerous. There was an evil gleam in his eyes that looked like madness. What made it more perplexing still was the new revulsion of teeling that now was manifested. It was not so much love for the child-angel as bitter and another one-more piquant, you know- Confound it all, man, what are you go- venomons hate for his wife. The gentler

IT REACHES THE AGED SUFFERER.



MR. THOMAS PETERS A Veteran of the Civil War Hale, Hearty and Happy at three-score and ten. GRODER'S SYRUP. HIS FAMILY MEDICINE.

THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO. GENTLEMEN: - I am now seventy years of age, and have been out of health the past fifteen years. My suffer-THE ing has been greatest during the last five years, when I have been in constant pain from weakness and distress of stomach. At different times I was troubled with palpitation of KIND the heart, and sharp pleurisy KIND pains, distress from eating any kind of food, and became so bloated from wind on the stomach that breathing was difficult. Nervousness kept me awake night after night. My physicians could THAT give me only temporary THAT relief, and my troubles returned again and again until I learned of your medicine and began to use it regularly. From the first there was a marked change in my condition, and to-day I eat CURES heartily and with good CURES

the war. I firmly believe in Groder's Syrup, for it has made my old age a painless one. My wife too has used your medicine with entire satisfaction. Yours truly,

THOMAS PETERS.

WINSLOW, MAINE.

digestion. I am free from constipation,

my health is better than at any time since

Notice Trade Mark—The Beaver. At all Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Guaranteed to THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO., Ltd.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

1892 Silver GIVEN AWAY.

between now and Christmas at the

CANDY KITCHEN.

We take this way of advertising the 164 Queen St. following Goods of our own manufacture Japanese Candy, Peanut Bar, Almund Nut Bar, Choclate Cream, Cəlestial Molasses Candy, Old Fashioned Molasses Candy, Candy

Kisses, Maple Taffy. Every 10 cents worth of the above Candy bought from us entitles the buyer to guess for the handsome Prise, a

SILVER TEA SERVICE There will be a small bottle of Caudy for the purpose, and the person guessing

will get the Prize. CANDY KITCHEN.

Opp. Officers Quarters, Queen Street.

Royal Hotel

Fredericton, N. B. Mrs. B. Atherton, Prop. Fredericton, N. B. July, 5th, 91.

LATE IMPORTATIONS -JUST OPENED AT-

Ladies' Dress Goods in Cash- South and West. feeling had given place to the sterner meres, Henriettas, Serges, Suitone. It might have been possible to ings, Velveteens, etc. Paper, attempt an argument against the industry gence of the former; but what could words avail against revenge? And now Mantles, Fur Capes, Collars, Fur 9

and Feather Boas. Cashmere Hose, Gloves, etc.

Pantings, Overcoatings, Ulster North West and Pacific Coast. Cloths, Men's Youths' and Boys' Clothing in Ulsters, Overcoats Reefers and Suits, Shirts, Ties, Collars. Silk Handkerchiefs, Under Clothing and Furnishing goods.

Carriage Rugs, Robes, Blankets Lamp Blanketing and Flannels, Tickings, Towellings, Linens, Grev. and White Cottons.

A Lot of odd Coats, Pants and Vests very Cheap.

Professional Cards.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S., DENTIST.

Queen St., Fredericton, N. B. Ether and Gas administered; Also, Local Anæsthetics used for painless exraction of teeth. All work carefully performed. Examnation Free.

C. E. DUFFY, Barrister-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second Door from Queen St. Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS, Barristers, Notaries, &c. SOLICITORS BANK OF NOVA STOTIA.

Money Loaned on Real Estate at lowest Fredericton, N. B., May 3.

260 QUEEN STREET.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Best English, American and Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF JAS. T. SHARKEY. Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

JAS T. SHARKEY, Barrister 2 Attonrey,

FREDERICTON, N. B. Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

T. AMOS WILSON.

--- AND---

Paper Ruler. Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

Fredericton, N.B., Dec. 27. All Sizes.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

All Styles.

Your Dollars

We are selling Boots and Shoes Cheaper than ever before offered in this city. You can judge for the number of Candies in it, or nearest yourself by seeing our stock and

> Our expenses are small and We Sell for Small Profits. TERMS CASH.

Men's Long Boots Wholesale and

HARRIS' Cor. York & King Sts. Repairing PromptlyDone.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y. NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION.

All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The Short Line to Montreal, &c. ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect Oct. 3rd, 1892. DEPARTURES. ES EASTERN STANDARD TIME. TO

OWEN SHARKEY'S. 6.15 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St.-Stephen, t. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Bangor, Portland, Boston and points 0.30 A.M. ACCOM MODATION for

Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East McAdam Junet. 55 P.M. ACCOMMODATION for Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East, also with Night Express for Bangor, Portland and Boston, and Saturdays excepted, with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, the West

ARRIVAS.

9 15 a m from St John, etc. 1 15 a m from St John, Bangor. Montreal, etc.

7 10 p m from St John, St Stephen, Presque Isle, Woodstock, etc.

GIBSON. DEPARTURE. 6.20 A.M. MIXED, for Woodstock,

Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points North. ARRIVE. Remnants Always on Hand. 4 50 pm from Woodstock and

points North.

All above Trains run Week days only. The C. E. McPHERSON, D .McNlCOLL.