

Respectfully yours,

illness was declining.

been actually murdered, . cr the crime spicious heading in these words: Slain at would have come to light before this, and Rehearsal. I started, read on, and disif she was only wounded, it is not your covered that James Carr, alais Arthur business to feret the matter out. Leroy, had killed his wife the night before you're not careful, you'll get into the in their rooms in C--- street. Then I newspapers, and be made ridiculous. knew that Halt and I had actually seen This last argument was enough. I a crime committed. graudilly came to accept the theory of According to the newspaper account. my friends. I passed through the winter Carr. on being arrested, bad confessed without further illness, but gained plied humbly. the homicide and pleaded, self-defence. strength slowly, and when spring ap-He had been married fiveyears, but he peared my sleeplessness returned. With and his wife had always lived a cat and it came an irresistible attraction toward dog life. After their rehearsal of the the bath room window, whence my vision my love. night before she had called up an old of a few months before had been seen. grievance, and finally, in a fit of anger. Whenever I lay awake I went some time attacked him with a pair of scissors, the luring the long night and started out tovery weapon she was to have used in the ward the light in the lodging mimic scene on the approaching "first Night after night I saw night." He had delended himself with nothing, and turned away, relieved at the dagger just employed at rehearsal, the assurance that one symptom of my and was horrified to find that he had slain her. Nobody quite believed Carr's story at

Oh Vera ! forgive me ! he cried, as he saw the color deepen in her cheeks. It was the

TTT A NTMENT

Beautiful and with a Clear, Healthy Complection

face and hands are disfigured by rough skin, freckles, tan or eruptions? Nothing will throw uch a damper on love as a blemished face.

Of course very man wants his wife to be beautiful; but how can she be beautiful if the

By the use of "GEM CURATIVE SOAP," an article which combines the bes

WIFE LU--A

ELEANOR BURKE

nouse. BY M.J.

Early in the winter of eighteen eighty -, I was lodging in a large old-fashioned house in London. Insomnia, brought on by business troubles, had reduced me to a state of nervous collapse, and I was on the verge of serious illness.

Rising one night, after vainly courting sleeping for two hours, I determined to take a warm bath. It was two o'clock, Having thrown on a dressing-gown. 1 entered the bath-room, and turned on the hot water. While the bath filled, I gazed out at the rear of a house, about Suddenly, on the illuminated curtain of street I saw figures of a man and woman clue that that which I had seen was real. have returned to her. in silhouette. Stirred by curiosity, I watched the curtain with its tell-tale pictures, wondering what movements they must have risen in such a spot that his ever, and often she met Ray Reynolds: would execute. As I gazed, surprise and figure was not brought again between the He was always coldly polite to her, and honor seized me, for I saw the man raise light and the curtain. a shadowy arm, and pierce the woman's bosom with a dagger. She threw her illness, I awoke Holt, and told my vision carried a heart that was heavy and sad arms wildly in the air, opened her mouth, We went to the window and looked to- She had lost him forever, and soon anas if to emit a scream, and fell to the floor, whence, of course, the figure cast no faint gleam of unlighted panes. Holt shadow on the curtain.

two seconds, but in that time I endured country. a mental torture such as I never felt befor. As the dagger descended, I involun- bathing, fishing and boating. For three Reynolds meant to marry his cousin. the victim, and uttered an exclamation of and slept ten hours. Then I took a long mingled rage and horror. The absolute sea voyage, and arrived back about the silence of the pantomimic murder made it more shocking, and for an instant I felt as if the darkness and loneliness of the night had shut me in with the murderer, and made use a participator in his ably upon my detective spirit the winter guilt. just as the shadowy criminal s'o oped to- without disturbance. The next night wards the spot where the victim lay and, before I could cry out, I reeled, and fell heavily to the floor. My fall roused the whole house, and Phillip Holt, whose rooms were on the same floor with mine, carried me to bed. The vison of that night hastened my long threatened illness, and ten days me a fascinating interest. The night was passed before my faculties returned sufficent for me to relate what I had seen. The doctor smiled at my story and said: It was a pure hallucination, my dear fellow. Such things are quite common to persons in your condition.

Punctually at on o'clock on a cool April

morning, after three hours of vain tossing in bed, I entered the bath-room, with self saved the poor fellow's neck. my eyes directed toward the door. For

an instant I could not credit the vision curtain where I had seen the shadow pantomine before, the same tragedy was being enacted. This time I had arrived said they were engaged. a little later in the progress of the scene, I saw nothing more. If the shadowy

slayer had bent over a real victim, he

ward the lodging house, and saw only gave me an opiate, and the next morn-All this had occupied perhaps less than ing the doctor had me removed to the do that, even if it broke her heart.

months I went to bed tired every night, midd.e of September more robust than I had ever been before. Holt and I laughed at the old hullucination, and the doctor rallied me considerbefore. On the first night in my lodgings I turned shuddering from the window I forgot the fateful window, and slept however, I ceme in late, and yeilded to a sudden whim that led me to the bathroom window.

only way. I knew you would call me back if you really cared for me; if you did not, I meant to go away and try to forget you. You will forgive, Vera, because you love me, will you not?

I can forgive you anything, Ray, because I am so happy to have your love again, she re-

You have always had it, darling, he made answer, as he kissed the beautiful upturned face. Promise me you will never again doubt

I promise Ray, she answered. And Vera forever kept her word.

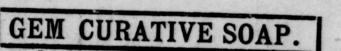
Are You Deaf?

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. When send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address : PROF. G. CHASE, Orilla, Ont .-





ANI



on a piece of

Man. for Maritime Prov.

H. SUTHERLAND, Man.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

TORONTO

To the first lady from whom a slip is received will be given a handsome Seal Ski Mantle, valued at \$300.00, or its equivalent in cash, less 20 per cent- To the fir Gentlemen from whom is received a similiar slip will be given an 18-karat Gold Watch set with one karat diamonds. Appleton & Tracey's movement, valued at \$250.00. In addition to these, we have prepared five thousand sample cakes numebred 1 to 5000. Every number ending with naught (0) will receive a prize valued at not less than \$10.00. Sample cases postpaid. All goods for the United States free of duty.

GEM SOAP Co., TORONTO, CANADA ENERGY. EQUITY. ECONOMY. Before Insuring your Life write for Rates and Plans to the ON GENERAL LIFE ASS. CO, -TO-E. R. MACHUM,

gents Wanted.

HON. G. W. ROSS, Pres. TORONTO.

All Styles.

Don't Fail to Read This!

WANT SUPPLIED. A Having noticed lately the eagerness of purchasers of Ready-Made Clothing to get a better article than that which is imported from Mon-

treal, I have decided this coming year To Fill the Bill, I am now showing a line of Custom Made Clothing at Ready Made Prices.

first, but the testimony of Holt and my- 13t.

Continued from page one. which met my gaze. On the luminous freedom, she told herself bitterly. There was his cousin to console him. She often saw them together, and rumor

Then her pride was at its zenith. She All Sizes. for here plainly was the falling woman would think me more about him or his and the withdrawn dagger in the hand of fair bethrothed. She would be as gay as one hundred yards distant, in C-street. her companion. The man turned as be- he, she would shed no more tears over fore towards his victim, and I hoped to one so faithless, she resolved. He had a room two or three floors above the see him rise, in hopes of obtaining some not really loved her, otherwise he would

Did he think she would die first. Then she went into society more than she seemed unconscious of his coldness. Filled with the forebodings of a new But underneath her mask of gayety she other would possess him. She felt sometimes like crying out that she must call

him back to her. But no, she could not

At last the wedding cards were out, and I remained out of town all summer, there was no longer any doubt that Ray Vera received a card, and with a sickening throb of despair, she threw herself

I was broad awake and in every detail it was as distinct as any genuine occurrence I ever beheld.

Not at all remarkable, was his reply. than he, and her face fitted well with the You ought to be satisfied with the knowsuch a crime in any newspaper. An fore. affair of the kind could not have been any more.

Two weeks later I was in my usual health, save that my old trouble of insomnia hovered threateningly near and recurred with any imprudence in eating worry, or excitement.

As I entered the bath-room I looked over toward the lodging house and gave a little start at seeing a light in the very apartment thet had so long possessed for warm, and the window whence the light shone was raised.

The curtains were drawn also, and could see pretty clearly a man and a woman sitting opposite each other near the centre of the room. I shivered a

But, said I, the thing happened when little on discovering that the couple were very like those of the pantomimes. The man was smooth shaven and well featured. The woman seemed older

names of the evil suggestion that I had ledge that there has not been a word of seen in the vestibule eight months be-

As I gazed I saw the woman suddenly concealed for ten days. Don't think of it start towards her companion with some gleaming weapon in her upraised hand.

I felt my heart quicken, and my breath come fast. The man rose to re ceive the attack, and I saw a shining dagger plunged into her besom. Trembing with horror I was about to cry out

Not entirely satisfied with the doctor's when a heavy, natural laugh burst upon theory of my vision, I went to the lodg- | my ears from the hall.

on a sofa, and sobbed out the words: Oh, Ray, Ray! I want you so! come back to me, my love! come back to me! Then it occurred to her that he had agreed to desert even Fanny Long to return to ber.

An unreasonable hatred for the woman who had won him from her took possession of her. Oh, if she could win him back, and thus triumph over her rival. But no let Fanny Long have him, she did not care.

But what was she to do with her life? Soon the wedding day arrived, and she found herself seated in the church await-Law Books, ing the arrival of the bridal party. Suddenly a sort of desperation seized her, and she left the church, and was quickly driven home. In her burning brain was ringing the words: Ray, I want | Bound in First-class Style at | you. Oh come back to me!

He was on the way to the alter with another woman, but he had promised to return if she called him.

In less than ten minutes after she left the church a note was despatched to Ray Reynolds which read:

Ray, I want you, come back to me! After Vera had sent the message she repented of having done so.

He will not come, she said to herself. He does not love me now. Oh, why did I subject myself to this humilation! He will despise me for stooping so low, will laugh with her perhaps over it. I shall never dare to look in his eyes again, and FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS read there the pity and contempt he feels for me,

Oh, I must have been mad to send that nessage' Hamil not complete Prompt and Courteous treatment **paper**. message!



-AND-

Paper Ruler.

music Books, etc.

Magazines,

Reasonable Prices.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts

Cpp. A. F Randolph & Sons

SPECIALTY.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

164 Queen St.

Ask to see the Fifteen Dollar Custom Made Overcoats.

A few suits of Montreal clothing that I have on hand I will close out BELOW COST. I would also call your attention to the fact that I am closing out my stock of Gents' Furnishings, consisting of :-- White and Regetta Shirts, Neckwear, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Caps, Silk Handkerchiefs, etc., consequenty

GREAT BARGAINS Await Purchasers of the above goods at

150 QUEEN STREET. AMES R. HOWIE.

The 'Ladies, Journa' for one year FREE PHŒNIX LIVERY STABLE every (Lately the Geo. I. Gunter Stable.) subscripτo renewal of or tion Manager subscription to this

CHAS SORR.