

step-mother, he had spoken with passionbless you! May you be very happy! "Are you convinced now?" she whisp-"I think so. I don't want to give ate resentment of such an idea. But why Don't shed any tears for me-I don't ered. "Am I really quite forgiven?" either of you needless pain. Tell me The Subscription price will be not? His father was but forty-five. Why want to think I have clouded your happi-His sole answer was to press her closer Archer-was her refusal the trouble you should he be condemned to live alone ness!" to his breast. alluded to just now? Have you other "And I am forgiven!" she contrived to possibly twenty or thirty years long-But though they have been married troubles?" ask, in a choked voice. four years, and a curly-haired little Ar-"Archer hesitated, ground his boot in PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. \$1.00 Still pondering over these questions, he "Forgiven! For what? For being too chie builds houses for baby with bricks among the pebbles, looked out to sea, and reached the end of his journey. kind and sweet? Yes, I forgive you that, of wood, Archer Douglas has never been He stood still among the crowd of peo- finally said slowly. to see his stepmother. Never since that Miss Wyllie! Good bye." He moved slowly and unwillingly to ple even at this time of year seeking "I shall answer neither of those quesnight has he set foot in England, though health or amusement here. tions, dad. I am deeply sorry that I came the door. long letters, at rare intervals, tell of his Invalids in bath chairs were wheeled down here. All I can do is to go again. doings in Australia, and are full of glow-She waited till he reached it, then ad-GAZETTE past him; children with spades tumbled Good bye. Heaven bless you both! THE ing descriptions of the climate, and of the vanced to the middle of the room. over his feet; sailors asked him if he Miss Wyllie, you have made a wise "You say you are not angry, and yetpleasures of the wild, free life out in the choice. I have no doubt you will be wanted a boat; but he scarcely saw or you are going like that." bush. happy." heard. Douglas stood irresolute. JOHN GRAY. He raised his hat; then pulling it low He looked sadly far out over the wide Dare he trust himself to take the soft Printing over his brow, strode away, without COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. expanse of sea, tinted in stripes of gray hand appealingly extended? His powers heeding his father's detaining voice. and blue, as the clouds and sky alternatof self-control were already drawn upon Honor's eyes followed him until he was ed above, and glistening with white to almost their full extent. A CTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by out of sight. The next instant he held her hand in a streaks that, near at hand, became the "There is no train just now," said Mr. snowy crests of restless waves. Murat Halstead, commissioned by the grasp that made her flinch, drawing her Douglas, drawing her hand through his government as Official Historian to the Looking out thus, he felt the desire to toward him the while to obtain a better arm, and walking slowly beside her in the | War Department. The book was written view of her half-averted face. be alone growing into a definite longing. in army camps at San Francisco, on the same direction. "I shall not let him go. He shrank still from the meeting with his "Honor," he said, almost fiercely, "do Pacific with General Merritt, in the Hos-Honor, my dear girl, I need not ask you Department you know what you make me think? That father, who might, for all he knew, repitals at Horolulu, in Hong Kong, in the if you love him." if I had been the first--if you were free American trenches at Manila, in the inceive him coldly and keep him at a dis-"I love you!" she answered, clinging | surgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the now____" tance. deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in to him. "You shall not turn me away. "Oh, hush," she cried, shrinking from And so thinking, he wandered through the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Let us forget all this, and be as we were him; and wrenching away her hand she the quaint old town and out upon the Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original before?" rock-strewn beach. retreated to the window, pale as ashes. pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large Book. Low "Do you mean this?" A short walk brought him to a part of Their eyes met. Then not venturing Big profits. Freight paid. to utter another word, he hastily quitted | the shore quite unfrequented. Here, up-"I do, Robert; you believe me, don't Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial is equipped with good press, new type nd a on a boulder quaintly striped, where larthe room. you?" war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. complete stock of material. We keep on hand a Honor, crembling like a leaf, her heart ger boulders broke the cutting wind, he Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., He stopped to look at her, to find her large and we'l assorted stock , all kinds of Chicago. beating wildly, pressed her face to the sat and watched the breaking waves, and eves met his with a resolute and steady Stationery. We are in a position to do all kinds pane to see him pass up the square; and thought. gaze. Her face was paler than usual, but You can Save Money by buying your when he was out of sight sank on the floor What better was it after all? he asked that was all. Job Printing, such as with her head buried in her arms on the himselt. "My dear, I do believe you," he said. Letter HLads, settee. GROCERIES, Here by the rising sea, Honor's face with a quiet smile. "And now, I will She had not been long in this position was as plainly before his mind as in the see you home before-" Note Heads. before a slim, middle-aged lady entered, town where they had met. He had re-HARDWARE, He broke off, and changed the subject to look round at first without seeing her. solved to forget her, and in making that with some haste. Bill Heads, and CROCKERY Then, on a second inspection, becoming resolve alone found out how much he lov-As soon as he had seen her to her door aware of the presence of Honor, she sat he hurried to his own home and wrote ed her. Statements, down beside her and laid her hand on the -FROM--She was in London as he believed; and two letters. tumbled hair. Giving up his intention of preventing he had fled, only to feel what a wilder-Dunham, H. Envelopes, "Dear me!" she said, wrinkling her ness was any place where there was no his son's departure, he occupied himself smooth brow. "Tut, tut, tut! Come, possibility of meeting her-where her in preparing for his own. come! Why, pet!" The next morning Honor received one Business Cards, foot had never trod! 115 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN. How long he had been there he could of the two letters. She dropped over it These sympathetic ejaculations n.ade Orders promptly filled. the girl move her position, throw one arm not have told, when his reverie was many secret tears, and held long counsel

around the waist of the consoler, and lay her tear-wet face on the caressing hand.

aunts of Honor Wyllie-said nothing they did not see him, but stood still in further at the moment. She contented | the wintry sunlight in earnest and apparherself with parting, smoothing, and toying with her niece's hair, and waited.

up and drying her eyes, "auntie, you won't be angry-no, I mean vexed at what I am going to say?"

"Surely not, love What is it, eh?" asked Miss Mellis, in a soft and soothing tone.

"I should like to go home at once-tonight or tomorrow. Oh! you will let me, aunt Alice? You will not make objections?"

done?"

"Nothing, aunt. But I want to get time will do. Why--who is this? go!"

looked startled and troubled.

"What will aunt Anne and aunt Mary say?" she asked. "They have been making plans for taking you out next weekknow I told you, for it was to be a surprise. And your visit only half over!"

"I will talk to them, aunt, and they will not be offened. I will finish the visit sometime."

Mellis gave a little nod at the window, as though Archer Douglas were just outside.

Honor's look answered her.

In the meantime Douglas started back to his chambers in Lincoln's Inn, in so confused a frame of mind that after being twice nearly run over he had to take a

brought to an end by the appearance of with her mother upon what it containtwo figures between him and the sea. ed. Miss Mellis-one of the three maiden Though not ten yards from where he sat, ently agitated talk.

"Thank you for your frankness, love," "There," said Honor at last, sitting the man was saying, though the breeze caught the words and carried them out of | night steamer for Calais. reach of Archer Douglas' ears. "But you need not tremble so. Am I so very terrible?"

> The girl, whose hand was in his, tightened her clasp on his strong fingers.

"And you will trust me again?" she said.

"Trust you? Yes; but we will wait a little. I believe in your earnest desire to "But why, Honor? What have we forget all this; but-some things are beyond our power. Let us see what a little

away from London. I must go! I must | What on earth-is is possible? Archer!" "It is possible, father," was the answer,

She was so earnest, that Miss Mellis as the young man came forward, his pale face almost leaden in hue.

He wanted to say some words of apology-of regret-but none would come. It was difficult to keep his eyes from that a concert, I think-but don't let them other mute, startled figure, with color flushing and fading, which drew back as

though longing to get out of sight. Then this was the man who stood between him and his love in both figurative

and literal sense-this man who had seiz-"It is through him, is it not?" and Miss | ed both his hands in firm grip-who was looking at him with eyes suddenly become misty.

"Well, I am glad to see you, boy! I

thought you would come some day. I AM glad!"

"Are you, father?" Archer might have himself felt a little moved, if it had not been for that girlish

* *

Towards night, two days later, a tall, well-made man came out of an hotel in Dover, and took his way toward the pier, with the intention of going on board the

He had not gone far when there was the sound of someone running behind, and directly after he was caught roughly by the arm.

He swung round, and struck a blow that sent his fancied assailant staggering into the street.

At the same instant the moonlight | the trip. shone on the latter's face, and he gave an astonished exclamation.

"Archer!" "The same!" said the young man, approaching him once more. "You needn't have been in quite such a hurry."

"My dear boy! Have I hurt you?"

"Not much-only made me a trifle giddy. It's no matter, so long as I have caught you."

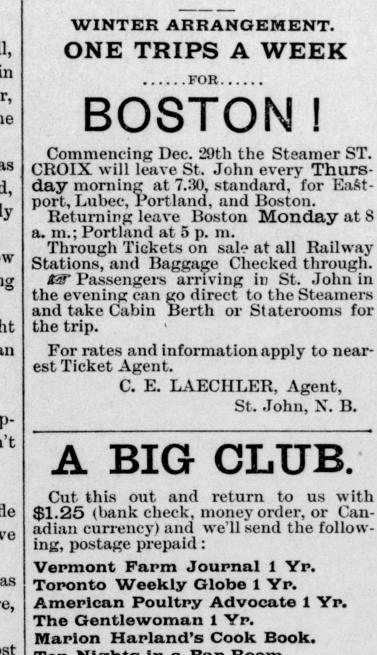
"What does this mean?" Mr. Douglas asked; then, "What's brings you here, Archer?"

"You bring me," said his son, almost fiercely. "That is, your blindness. Go back to her, father. You meant to do what was best, instead of which you have half-broken her heart. I have seen her, and it is as I thought."

The elder man was a good deal agitat-

"You are deceiving me!" he said, huski-

will; but you leave her alone, for I go too. You would have sacrificed yourself, I



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