

He turned his steps toward Hyde Park, longing for some brief seclusion in which he might conquer this frightful agony. "It was !" declared her husband. Va-"It was !" declared her husband. Va-He entered at the Albert Gate. The hour was past three, and the Lady's Mile was dotted already with equestrians. His hat was pulled over his brows, and he hat was pulled over his brows, and he hurried onwards, noticing no one, but not altogether escaping recognition. He pre-sently found what he sought—a quiet and that struck terror to her soul. retired spot in the shelter of a clump of "Hugh, why do you look at me in that lores, and Mrs. Douglas recommended her leafless trees, where no obtrusive nurse way? You glare at me as if I were a for the position. Mrs. Darmont consented to see the young girl, looked at her draw-"And are you not ?" he demanded. ings, listened to her music, and engaged And here, in solitude, with a gay and "You slay my happiness with a ruthless her to instruct her daughters in these hand. I have tried to keep silence, to branches, at one-half the terms she had tance, but as far removed from his con-sciousness as if he were alone upon some much for me. I cannot keep silent longer The widow was so highly elated at he The widow was so highly elated at her I know why you went to town yesterday." She interrupted him with a wild cry. "bargain," as she termed the engagement of Dolores, that she recommended the "You-know!" girl to her friends. Before Dolores, there-"Yes, I know. I saw you in Piccadilly fore, had been two weeks at Primrose in a cab. I followed you to that house in Knightsbridge. You stayed there two nours. When you came out I questioned the housemaid. She told me that Mel-combe had lodgings there. You went there to see him, Valeria !" fused it but that she was overruled by Lady Glenmorris tried to utter a denial. her mistress. "For God's sake! what is this man to "I cannot allow you to wait upon me His features were no longer convulsed. you?" cried the marquis. "Is he so without paying you," said Dolores, sensi-but they were set in a stern and rigid ex-fascinating that for his sake you should ble. "If you desire me to feel free to pression. He had gained a complete self-control. He had resolved to do nothing for the present, to say nothing, but to keep a closer watch over his wife, as it was his duty to do, and to save her from the horror of a public scandal at all haz as mistress. So long as I can earn money The marchioness lifted her head proud- I shall give you your share of it. Dolores never left Primrose Villa un-"You are speaking to your wife, Hugh vailed. Elspeth took her out door exer--to the mother of your child !" she ex cise after night-fall. Every precaution claimed. "Is it necessary that I should was taken against their possible discovery And yet he knew that his trust in her was shaken, and that in his soul he be-lieved her a traitor to him and to her boy. He walked down Piccadilly, and prea clear conscience. I do not love him, as brought news of the friends from whom you seem to fancy. I love no man but Dolores was concealing herself. Old Elyou, Hugh, my own husband. Don't look at me like that, dear. And don't think such awful things of me!" think such awful things of me !" There was truth in her uplifted eyes, which shone like blue stars : truth in her Which shone like blue stars : truth in her ringing voice; in her manner and bearing. of Sir Basil Nugent. The marquis was staggered. "Do you deny that you went up to town vesterday in consequence of Melcombe's letter received on the previous day?" he demanded. sent in alarm to inquire if she were ill; "I deny nothing, except that I have how it had been discovered that her bed not been false to you even in the slightest had not been slept in, and that she had word or thought." "Then what is this mystery, Valeria?" "Then what is this mystery, Valeria?" "Then what is this mystery, Valeria?" "That I cannot tell you." also answered, sorrowfully. "Hugh, I refused you three or four times when you asked me to marry you. You ought to have accepted that refusal. We have been very happy to gather, but if you begin to doubt me our "How can any same man help but doubt "How can any same man help but doubt" "How can any same man help but doubt" "How can any same man help but doubt" "How can any same tell wou." "How can any same man help but doubt" "How can any same tell help the same day so willed, she might but Jour How can any same tell help the same day. Sir "How whill be dore?" domanded "How but whill be dore?" domanded "How but help the same day. Sir Basil Nugent had called to see Miss Wynn. departed secretly, taking her old servant word or thought."

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maid with her flock, or pair of lovers, murderess. were likely to disturb him.

And here, in solitude, with a gay and sciousness as if he were alone upon some island in the South Pacific. Hugh, Lord Glenmorris, battled with his doubts and suspicions, his agony and despair. An hour passed. The throng had in-

creased upon the Lady's Mile and on the great drive, but his solitude was not invaded. Another hour followed, and he arcused himself with a start to the fact that the short afternoon was drawing near its close, and the idlers had nearly all de parted. He arose and moved slowly towards the gate by which he had entered. His features were no longer convulsed. the horror of a public scandal at all haz on ruin !" zards.

"I will do nothing rashly," he said to himself. "I will err on the side of over patience. I will not reproach her not condemn her too hastily.

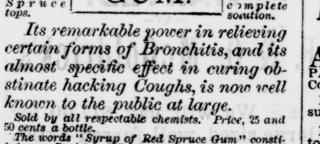
And yet he knew that his trust in her He walked down Piccadilly, and presented himself at the modiste's shop in Bond street at half-past five o'clock.-Lady Glenmorris had just concluded her business with Madame Louise and was in the act of emerging into the street. The marquis greeted his wife with his usua tender courtesy, and observed her narrowly. She was very pale, but there was a brightness in her expression, a softness and sweetness in her violet eyes that struck him with a sense of newness. The yearning look he had often noticed in these eyes, the sadness and longing that had so often disturbed him, and for which he had been unable to account, were gone, and in their place was a new hap-diness, a serene content, that fired him

with new jealousy. "I hope I did not keep you waiting be-yond all bounds of patience, Valeria," he said. "I have been in the park and did not notice the lapse of time. We are late. We shall have just time to reach the station if we expect to reach home to

night." He signalled a cab, and they were pre-

sently whirling on their way to the station. "Were there many people in the park," asked Lady Glenmorris. "I suppose that nearly everybody is out of town."

"Nearly everybody of our world, yes. But the park seemed full enough," said



the marquis, who really noticed no one in the park. "When the 'season' com-mences there will be more people there and finer equipages, but I hardly missed any one to day. Were you obliged to wait long for me ?"

"Oh, no. Madame Louise had just finished fitting me. I concluded that you to the station when you came."

"You have had a fatiguing day, Valeria, You must be hungry as well as tired. Have you remained all these hours in Madame Louise's room ?"

He waited in a sick suspense for her answer. Would she speak falsely? If so then farewell to all trust and confidence in her. He would believe the worst. Lady Glenmorris hesitated a moment.

She was truthful to the core of her being. Not to save herself could she have told a lie. But she had no idea of her husband's suspicions or doubts of her, and she had not the faintest idea of the importance he attached to her answer.

"Oh !" she answered, trying to speak carelessly, "I was not there all the afternoon, Hugh. I went out a little while.'

"To make calls or do shopping ?" "I bought a few embroidery silks," replied Lady Glenmorris, holding up a small parcel as she spoke, "I am very glad I came up to town. Hugh. I look forward with delight to the gay season, when I shall be here for months together ;" and the happiness in her sweet violet eyes deepened

Lord Glenmorris made no answer. The jealous pain at his heart held him speechless. The marchioness did not notice his silence, and the cab rolled on to its destination, and they hurried into the station and secured a first-class compartment in the express train, and were soon steaming out of London and over the country fields and meadows.

The return journey was accomplished in that same dead silence. The marquis appeared absorbed in an evening news-paper, but over its top he watched his wife who looked from the window into the gathering gloom, and dreamed her bappy dreams in which Dolores took such pro-minent part. The girl's beauty, sweet the great sources news to the given you to hall never return to them until you market. Ins moment, whether they are ever understand this: I know how to look gathering gloom, and dreamed her bappy dreams in which Dolores took such pro-minent part. The girl's beauty, sweet minent part. The girl's beauty, sweet ness, and innocence thrilled her with a mother's tenderest joy. The girl's sim- me!' ple trust in her, and ready affection for her, were so much unexpected bliss. She withdrew, leaving his hapless wife stunned selves cannot see through the deception. ndered if there ere no way in which by the fate that had overtaken her. with her. She made and rejected plan after plan.

"When the season opens I shall go to London, and I shall see her every day," she thought. "Every day! I am impa-tient to go up to town. How well I have cadilly, he does not suspect that I have a received a letter from her mother, signed secret. I shall go up again in a day or Margaret Earle, and postmarked at Guild-

Westport, says: "I knew a man whose case was considered hopeless, and by the The tim steamed into the Guildford and most holy love of which a mother's use of three bottles of this Emulsion his station at last, and Lord and Lady Glen- heart is capable. It contained wise and weight was increased twenty pounds." 50 D^{OZ.} Hay Rakes, two and three bows; 15 boxes Scythe Stones; 20 doz Potato Diggers; morris alighted Their carriage was in loving counsels, the sweetest assurances sconced within and pursuing their journess and nobleness, of a care and tender- shine a man can use, the longer will he 20 doz Hay Forks, two and three tines: We have hundreds of similar testimonials 35 doz Scythes, different grades; 25 doz Fork Handles, assorted; to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It ness, that thrilled Doleres's lonely heart live. ney to its term ition. 4 doz Reaping Hooks; 4 doz Sickles; 3 doz Bush Scythes; Hay Cutters; 3 ton Grindstones, Blue Grit. Half Bushel Measures, Measures in Sets, Pecks and Quarts separate; also 60 boxes Winneeds but a trial to convince the most skepti-They passed through the pleasant Sus-sex country in the Larkness, traveled There was no hint in all those lines of Ayer's Ague Cure breaks up the chill cal of its value. the High street of Glenmorris villeg ... the great trouble that had befallen the and fever, expels the poison from the dow Glass, PREPARED BY began the ascent to King's Holm. ... writer, of the profound and awful despair system, and restores health. Warranted Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. lodge-gates opened at their approach, and ' that had so suddenly come upon her, and ' to cure. R. OHESTNUT & SONS, Sold by all Druggists. July 11

At a later hour of the same day, Sir "I knew him before I ever saw you, Hugh," said Lady Glenmorris, deeming a partial confidence a justification of herself "You knew him? Then why did you meet him as a perfect stranger? Why did you not tell me of worm previous of had gone on to the station, having been detained beyond our appointment by your business, and I was about to proceed "I could not." "ineet him as a perfect stranger? Why did you not tell me of your previous ac-quaintance with him?" "I could not." meet him as a perfect stranger? Why that Dolores had gone away. and was shown into the earl's presence. There he learned that his betrothed had dehe learned that his betrothed had de-

"I could not." "Was he your lover? But 1 know that he was. You have hoodwinked me. Valeria. You have deceived and cajoled me, Valeria. May Heaven forgive you for your wickedness. I overheard his latest words to you on his first night here in the conservatory. Your past history, which you have refused to reveal to me, is perhaps all known to him. I do not seek to force your confidence. I do not ask you to tell me what is this mystery "I could not." "Was he your lover? But 1 know the learned that his betrothed had de-parted secretly, and without any intention of returning. He was bewildered and shocked at this discovery. Dolores had not written him a line concerning her movements. Even in his grief and alarm at her proceeding, he had loyally kept his solemn promise to her to reveal noth-ing of her history, and the fact of their previous acquaintance to any one; but he offered his services to assist in the search for her, and his offer was accented. WINE UIHER CENUINE CARRIAGE and SLEIGH King St., - - Fredericton, N. B. R. COLWELL, Proprietor. ask you to tell me what is this mystery search for her, and his offer was accepted. between you and him. When you come to me with the story I will heer it. Till then we will be no longer husband and wife, but strangers." "Hugh!" "We will meet at table and before our friends as much but between you and the to find the missing girl. They sought of the missing girl. They sought for her everywhere with a zeal and energy that should have conquered success; but for ind the missing girl was lost in friends as much but between you and all that brick and most the strangers."

friends as usual, but between you and all that brick and mortar wilderness, me there is a great gulf fixed-the gulf among those throngs of jostling human of this horrible mystery. We will pre-serve an outward semblance of marital Sir Basil Nugent saw little of the old affection. Outsiders need not be made peer, his own efforts being carried on inaware of our unbappiness. But I will dependently. Knowing Dolores's ante-never caress you again, never trust in you, cedents, he acted upon the knowledge. Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, etc until you have told me the whole truth Forlorn as was the hope, he visited the -never, even if we live to a hundred Rev. Mr. Watkyn, at Norwood, but that years old." gentleman was surprised at the news he "Hugh!" Her voice rang out sharply brought, lamented the girl's unaccount-

again in her agony. able flight, and could give no information His stern mouth quivered. The next whatever concerning her. Sir Basil then moment it was immovable in its rigid had gone down to Redburn Farm, not exoutlines. pecting to gain news there of Dolores.

"There is but one thing more to say," but desiring to leave no stone unturned he concluded, and his voice sounded as in his search. (To be continued)

pitiless as the voice of a judge sentencing a hardened criminal, it seemed to the marchioness. "Our lives separate from this moment. Whether they are ever

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CHAPTER XXXIX. ANOTHER STOLEN VILLE.

Dolores had been two or three days at managed! Hugh did not see me in Pic her new home at Primrose Villa when she those troubled with a hereditary tendency to consumption Mr. Bird, Druggist, of two, and next time I shall go alone !" ford. The letter was full of the tenderest

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