CHAPTER XXII.

THE DOUGLAS HEIR.

"CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST!" The next day cards were received Vallingham Hall for the family and all guests soliciting their presence at a grand state dinner, to be given by his lordship, the Earl of Dunforth, at his country residence at East Malling, about five miles

from the west village. A great deal of excitement prevailed in anticipation of this event, for all recognized the honor conferred by this invitation, as the earl occupied a high position in the world, and owned almost the whole township of East Malling, where where Dunforth Castle was situated.

"What shall I wear, mamma?" Isabel asked, when they were talking over the event in their own room. "That light blue velvet, with the pip ings of white satin, and the stomacher of

pearls, which came from Worth's last week, will be the most suitable, I think," returned Mrs. Coolidge, reflectively. "That is the one I had in mind. It will be very becoming; and with those coral ornaments, and a few flowers, lit will be a

lovely costume." assented the dutiful daughter. "I want you to look uncommonly well Isabel, for I heard to-day that any one who is received by the Earl of Dunforth needs no better youcher in the first circles of London. Besides he is a relative of the family, and it will be wise for you to secure their favor. By the way, has

Sir Charles asked you to name the day "No, and I've played my very prettiest to him this week, hoping he would. I've visited all those dirty cottages and hovels and helped him plan a hundred disagreeable things for suffering humanity around us; but, apparently, he is so bound up in the woes of others that he cannot stop to consider things of such minor importance as his own happiness," replied Isabel, with bitter scorn, and with an ugly frown

upon her brow. "You must have patience, my dear. I great deal has been accomplished in his proposing to you, and in your acknowledged engagement."

"Patience! I feel as if I should go wild at times, with the constant restraint which I put upon myself." "I know; you are behaving beautifully said Mrs. Coolidge, soothing, who lived in constant fear lest there should be an outbreak. "Lady Randal she went on, "thinks you are just about perfect; and even the servants are all enthusiastic in

your praise." "If only the prize was secure," muttered Isabel, moodily. "Only go on a little longer as you have

begun and it will be, I am sure," purred her mother. "Won't there be a revulsion of feeling though, when the knot is tied, and Bell is my lady, without any fear of any one else stepping into her shoes?" laughed Viola,

"I only hope I shall be present at the unmasking; won't it be fun, Vi?" sneer-"Yes, it is the finest bit of comedy I

have ever seen played," returned her sister, with a tantalizing giggle. "Hold your tongues, you saucy jades!" cried Isabel, angrily. "I can imagine now the expression of

dismay which will appear upon the serene dotage," and the old woman gave a crackface of Sir Charles, when he discovers the pretty little game which his 'perfect' lady-love has been playing upon him," retorted Alma, totally ignoring her sisters's she could get a clearer view of her ladycoarse command. Ha! ha! It will be fun indeed, though

I shall feel no end sorry for him, for he's just gay, and I should like him for a brother in law," said Viola, with a feeling of self-reproach. "And won't the servants, who are so 'enthusiastic' now, have to catch it. when the 'constant restraint' is removed? Yes, indeed, poor things! they'll wish the courting had lasted forever. But I say, Al, it's lucky for her that Miss Douglas isn't here, for if she was, she'd lose Sir Charles the same as she did

Mr. Dredmond." Viola had always taken a sort of savage delight in tormenting Isabel with Adrian's evident admiration for Brownie. Isabel, already wrought np to the last

point of endurance before these chatterboxes began, now gave way completely.

Mrs. Coolidge, deeply offended by their tormenting sonversation, said, sternly: "Viola! Alma! leave the room instantly, and be very careful hereafter that I do not hear you speak in this way before your sister, or you march back and go under masters at once."

The young girls obeyed, somewhat sub dued by this threat, for they thought it

The day of the dinner party arrived. at Isabel's door.

ed with you. You know he is a reative regret.

she exclaimed: "But I need not have been anxious bout your appearancs, for you are just ovely. You have exquisite taste, my stately, falsehearted dames, with a million others so gay, when, perhaps, the one whom he now knew he loved more than his own life, was friendless and may be "How strange," he went on "that I about your appearancs, for you are just apiece. lovely. You have exquisite taste, my you are my daughter. This blue velvet change the subject. is charming, and your hair is very becompearls is superb. But"—and she started taken in. I tell you, Helen, these eyes his arrival, that he must return to Lon- dreadful for you to be there, and my suddenly, while her face grew crimson— of mine are good yet, if they have been don upon the next day, as he had import- brain grows dizzy with the thought of "but where did you get those coral ornaments?" and her eyes were fixed in utter astonishment, and with something of ter-

they were not her own?

Lady Randal marked her confusion and feeling it might have appeared a rude aroused to night, and the sting of conquestion, hastened to add: "Pardon me, but they are so like some that I once saw a long time ago, that I could not help exclaiming at the moeasily, as she glanced at her son, who was
night air. He wandered absently through
"I expected that both of us would "Ah!" said Isabel, regaining her self-

possession, and striving to speak indifferently; "I did not suppose there was ansucceed in becoming Lady Dunforth myother set like them in the world—they self, though I always owed her a grudge were made to order," and the lie slipped for her haughty airs. It is lucky for me. "It is a singular coincidence, surely,' murmured Lady Randal, absently. "Did you ever know-" she began again, then suddenly checking herself, she ad-

then suddenly checking herself, she added: "But of course you did not, for she must be over sixty if she is living now. It is strange, though. I could have sworn fortable; but I would not offend her for

bel, who had not distinctly understood what she said last.

"Never mind, dear; but a lady whom I used to know had some ornaments very the girls they have married; however, it like these. Have you nothing else which is too late to be helped now. will do to go with this costume?" She seemed to dislike the idea of her

"Oh, yes; I have plenty af others, but these look best with this light blue-they give a dash of color which it seems to

need, and I prefer them." "Well, never mind; you do look so "Well, never mind; you do look so les, had really had accom- top, for there were pitfalls on every side, and," she added, partly to her-self, Capel. Finding, after she had accom- top, for there were pitfalls on every side, and the path was winding and uneven. "Indeed! and so am I," he replied,

entering the great drawing room at Dun- for his loss, she turned her charms in an- ground, for during his boyhood he had had told his grandmother he could not forth, for there were many people present other direction, and at last succeeded in explored every inch many a time, and he possibly remain longer than over one whom she had never met before, and all winning a good and true man, Sir Ralph clambered on now, still thinking gloomily night. "You are cold," he added, as were quite anxious to see the bride Sir Randal, for a husband.

Charles had chosen.

She had not lived the pleasantest life in the world with the baronet, or rather, and seemed desirous to atone for his rudeness on the night of Lady Peasewell's ness on the night of Lady Peasewell's nes drawing-room, though Isabel noticed that She could not deceive him always, and came sailing out from behind a white- ness, she staggered like a drunken

grandson, Mr. Dredmond."

flamed into her cheeks at his cold saluta- ever tion and the well-remembered scornful But when her eldest son was taken

hearted women he knew she was.

A feeling of chagrin came over her that den grief or sin.

she had not played her cards differently, for she knew the Dunforth wealth far ex- ries of those deeds of her early life. ceeded that of the Randals. A sense of fear, too, arose in her heart

lest he should strive to influence Sir Char-Thus do the ignoble always gauge the Ruxley, seemed to possess a strange sigcharacter of others by their own.

Lady Randal had told her that she and phecies in her ears. Lord Dunforth were cousins consequently Sir Charles and Adrian were connected and might he not tell him what he knew? Later in the evening she was introduced to Lady Ruxley, whose acquaintand she had long desired to make, and whose

favor she was most anxious to secure. The old lady had arrived at the castle that morning by especial invitation, and was to remain a few days to visit Lady Dunforth, who was a favorite with her. She was a very peculiar body, this old lady of eighty, with her wrinkled, withered face, her scant, wiry, gray hair, her restless black eyes, keen and sharp as a briar. She was bent nearly double, and walked with a cane, and when she tried to talk or look at anybody she twisted her neck and shoulders into all manner of contortions. She was little as well as old-she could not have weighed over ninety pounds-and in her straight oldfashioned black satin gown, she made

Isabel think of some witch or sprite of She felt that she was being inspected from head to foot, and that when at length she was curtly dismissed with a wave of that shriveled hand, the old woman could have told to an inch how many yards of velvet were in her dress, the exact amount of satin it took for the piping and of lace for trimming, the number of her glove and boot, and even of the number of hair-pins it took to build-

her coiffure. "I am glad she lives by herself," was her inward comment, as Sir Charles led her away. "I should never feel easy a moment to have a withered old crone like

that, with her piercing eyes, prying into my affairs." "False as fair; false as fair!" and "chickens always come home to roost!"

muttered the "old crone," as she watched the handsome couple move away. "What were you saying, aunt?" asked Lady Randal, sharply. She had been standing near, and saw

the distrustful expression on her face, and heard the muttered tones. "I say 'chickens always come home to roost," " she snapped in reply. "What do you mean by it? understand you.'

"I mean that you are going to get your pay through her for some of your own evil deeds in the past," she answered pointing her shaking finger at Isabel. "Don't be a fool, aunt," Lady Randal said, sharply, yet growing a shade paler than usual. "What have I done that is so very wicked?"

"Ah, ha! your memory doesn't serve you as well as mine, for all I am in my ed, spiteful laugh. Then, with a malicious leer, and crook-

ship's face, she added: "I haven't forgotten how, when you were yonder girl's age, you played a game upon his lordship in my own house which nearly broke his heart, and without accomplishing your purpose too; and now I say you're going to get your pay for it.' "That was years and years ago, and I'm sure I don't see what it can have to do

with Sir Charles or my affairs to-day. Don't you like Miss Coolidge? I think her very striking in appearance." Lady Randal was evidently very much disturbed by her aunt's insinuations, and now endeavored to change the conversa.

"She has a stately presence, truly; but long enough, you will find that she can will be till he is a hundred. plot as cunningly as you did when you ad-

mitted Count de Lussan to my parlors to ruin the happiness of an innocent and beautiful girl-"Pshaw! what has put those absurd fancies and memories into your head to- ful sniff. night?" and Lady Randal tried to laugh,

though she shuddered at the same time. "Laugh away, my lady, while you can," delightful at Vallingham Hall, and to be snapped the old woman, viciously, "but and yet secretly annoyed. banished to dreary London to study would you'll change your tune before long. I Well, I mean it, anyhow; I won't never quite forgave you for that night's have the servants calling me my lord, and work, Helen; it was the first time such a the idea of being my lord to my own A half hour before the Allingham com- man ever disgraced my house, to say grandmother, strikes me as exceedingly Mr. Dredmond; but for you I should pany were to start, Lady Randal knocked nothing about her coming to such grief absurd. there. But, ah! that was more than forty The young nobleman kept his word, dead at the bottom of yorder stream," "Excuse me, dear," she said, "but I years ago. I wonder whatever became of and by his persistent rejection of the title was the low reply, in those sweet tones,

wanted to see how you look before we her! I am sorry for Charles, though—he soon became Master Adrian to the ser- which he would have recognized at the start. I am particularly anxious that is a noble fellow, and ought to have a good vants, and Young Dredmond to his friends Lord and Lady Dunforth should be pleas. wife," and Lady Ruxley heaved a sigh of and associates; and he continued to reof the family," she concluded with an "Then you don't approve of his choice, manhood always preferring and honoring learned something of your trouble, and aunt; I m'sorry. She is certainly fine- real worth to position.

"I heard something to that effect," re- looking, and thon she belongs to a very During the last few weeks he had been London, Miss Douglas, for the last two

Then suddenly changing the subject, boy would marry a girl like my compan- He did not enjoy company, it irritated He did not stop to think that she

love, and I shall feel quite proud when as ever, then," said Lady Randal, glad to suffering. ingly arranged, while that stomacher of to-night, for all you were so sure I'd be his grandmother, but he told her, upon might have happened to you! It was

well used for over eighty years." "Where is she to-night?" ror on them, upon the elegant coral and come down, though I tried hard enough most hopeless search for Brownie Doug. Has no one told you?" diamond cross, and butterfly hair orna-ment, which Isabel had just fastened in friends, an old woman like me is not made his trouble seem more bitter than Dunforth Castle to-day. I was sad and

pite her assumed indifference. Unpleasant memories had been rudely

science, mingled with remorse, was severe "Whatever could have made her rake up those old times?" she muttered, unbecame of the girl. It was rather hard however, that he never discovered the part I played in that tragedy-he never would have forgiven it. I wonder what I did with that note—destroyed it, I sup. a short distance, and suddenly terminated

how many men have been taken in by

arter leaving her aunt.

fore as being the girl of whom Miss Mehe- lovely view which it commanded. tabel Douglas had told Brownie as having To any one unacquainted with the path asked, changing the subject to relieve ELEGANT JEWELRY, been the cause of her life-long misery. | which led up this ascent, it was like his embarrassment. Yes, Lady Randal was that same Helen tempting Providence to try to reach the "I am there for a few days."

a spasm of pain contracted his face when after the irrevocable step had been taken edged cloud, and flooded the whole land-person, and nearly fell. his eye first fell upon her as she was pre- he found that instead of a true, loving, scape with its yellow light. sented.

He introduced her to Lady Dunforth, who completely surprised her by turning to a gentleman at her side, and saying:

"Miss Coolidge allow mater and saying:

"And domestic wife, he had been entrapped into marrying a vain, frivolous girl, who cared more for fashion and society than to a gentleman at her side, and saying:

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"And domestic wife, he had been entrapped into marrying a vain, frivolous girl, who cared more for fashion and society than she did so.

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"And domestic wife, he had to a gentleman at her side, and saying: she did for her family. His death had He had seen some one standing on the steady her. "Miss Coolidge, allow me to present my not semed to break her heart, for after very edge of that dangerous precipice, and gazing down into the valley beyond."

"I think my nerves are not quite the year of mourning expired, she re- and gazing down into the valley beyond."

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"I think my nerves are not quite the year of mourning expired, she re- and gazing down into the valley beyond."

She looked up astonished, and the color turned to society with as much zest as

every item of her costume from head to and it seemed to change her. He, too, had recognized those lovely been the favorite, and she feared she moonlight fell upon it. corals with their diamond garnishings, and should lose him, too, and from that time self-sacrificing and loving mother.

He, then, was the grandson of the Earl All her hopes now centered in him, and she bent all her energies toward carving she had never made any inquiries about and even weeks, she would be unlike to them both. herself, and as if brooding over some hid-

She had long since banished the memo-They were not pleasant to recall. "Chickens always come home to roost," You'll get your pay," as uttered by Lady

nificance, and sounded like uncanny proevents cast their shadows before.'

CHAPTER XXIII.

A LEAP FOR LIFE. Adrian Dredmond's identity is estab lished at last. He was indeed the grandson and heir of Lord Dunforth, the former before. lover of Miss Mehetabel Douglas.

He had married, as she told Brownie, five years after the terrible disappointment which had well nigh ruined both their lives. His wife was a sweet-tempered, gentle

ittle body, and she loved him with her whole heart. ed her thoroughly, but the one love of his life had been that proud fair-haired girl who had broken his heart. It had been a deathless love, as could be seen by his rambling talk the night he met

Isabel at Lady Peasewell's. petuate the name. But another disappointment awaited him, for only a daughter blessed their

a widower nearly twice her age. failure, would not doom her to a like fate, and so consented to the marriage, although he did not fully approve of it, both on account of his daughter's youth since, in all probability, it would eventually separate him from his only child.

one short year, and died soon after the birth of their only child—a fine boy, whom his father named Adrian. Colonel Dredmond was soon after ordered into active service, and was killed side fighting like the brave man he was. Henceforth Adrian became his grand-

father's sole joy and comfort, and he lavished upon him all the love which his bruised heart was capable of feeling. The boy inherited all his father's bra- lately moved into the village, very, together with his grandfather's fair to make the declining years of Lord and fear that, he saw, she could hardly course with a lady (?).

and Lady Dunforth the best and happiest stand of their lives. Lady Dunforth worshipped him, and tensely aristocratic, however, with all her ing forms, and it was therefore quite a your strength." source of discomfort to her, when, as Adrian grew older, he refused to be ad-

dressed by his title. One day, when he was about fourteen, for Lord Adrian.

looked up with a very red face, and burst out more impetuously than courteously: Grandmother, I want you to hush up calling me lord.

grandfather, she said, persuasively. I don't care; I think it is ridiculous for mark my words, Helen Capel, if you live father, as long as he lives, which I hope lap.

What will you be called then, dear? a man I'll be Mr. Dredmond. I think it heaved with the fierce, frightened throbis all folly to have titles anyway, setting up one over another, he said with a scorn-

You are very democratic, my son, and yet rapturous sensations of that moment this will will be quite a new departure, when he discovered that she whom he

tain his democratic notions as he grew to "I little thought to find you here. 1

sponded Isabel; but how is he connected;
"His lordship and I are own cousins," explained Lady Randal, while her face clouded for a moment, as if from some clouded for a moment, as if from some to hear the jingle of gold. I'd rather the gloomy and absent-minded.

wealthy family."

"His anxiety regarding Brownie, in whom he had at last acknowledged he had more than ordinary interest, rendered him gloomy and absent-minded.

"His anxiety regarding Brownie, in whom he had at last acknowledged he had more obey a summons hither," he said, when he began to recover himself a little, ion, without a penny, than forty such and angered him to look around and see might deem it singular that he, almost a

"Like her! there isn't her equal here to be present at the dinner party to please from even worse than what I feared

ant business which would not allow of his what must have been if I had not come. "Up stairs, reading; she would not That business was his constant and at Did you know of that perilous shelf.

Miss Coolidge to be.

As soon as dinner was over, feeling weary and gloomy, he lighted a cigar, those jewels? I wonder, too, whatever he found himself quite a distance from ful noise," she added, in trembling

The night was somewhat overcast, but not dark, for there was a full moon, which every now and then burst out glorionsly have come at all," he returned, passionfrom behind the clouds, and he could dis- ately. tinguish objects quite plainly.

This was accounted a very dangerous still held them, but at the effort she spot by people in that vicinity, for the made he looked up at her and saw that "What were you saying?" asked Isahe will be happy, and that he has chosen the rocks and earth had left the hill above continual dropping and caving away of her face had grown crimson with blushes wisely; he is to good to be deceived—he but a mere shell or shelf, hanging out while her eyes drodped shyly beneath over the river a hundred feet below, and his gaze. which, it was predicted, was liable to be

shunned by every one, although it used

Isabel created quite a sensation upon not console her cousin, Lord Dunforth, But Adrian knew every step of the much pleased, and forgetting that he of his own affairs.

her dark, flowing garments sweep out shawl with her shaking fingers, behind her in graceful folds, and now With infinite gentleness he made her curl of his lips, as his critical eye took in from her she felt the blow more keenly, she lifted her head, and he could faintly lean against him, while he wrapped the Charles, the younger son, had always distinguish the outline of her face as the shawl close about her graceful figure,

He dare not call out to her for fear Then, with a tenderness which thrillhe longed to wrest them from her hair she devoted herself to him, and during the sound of his voice would startle her, ed her through and through, yet with a and bosom, and denounce her as the false- her later years became apparently the and she would be precipitated into the courtly deference which made him seem boiling river below. For a moment the more grand and noble than ever before, strength all went out of his body, as he he supported her fastering steps down Isabel had known all along that he was out a brilliant future for him. And yet thought he never should be able to reach the steep path, and led her back to the heir to an earldom, but supposing it to be there were times when she seemed so and save her—that his extra weight castle. a nobleman by the name of Dredmond troubled and melancholy that for days, upon that frail shelf must bring death "You have not yet told me, nor will

Then, without a second thought of leave London so suddenly, Wilbur self, he sprang forward with swift, noise- Coolidge told me that I should find you

Surely, whoever she was, she could near the door. But to-night those homely old proverbs, not realize the horrible danger of that Yes, I did tell him that I should be fairly ceased its beating, as with a few prevented my ever going to the hotel at rapid strides he was at her side, and all. I am now with Lady Ruxley, at laying a firm hand upon her arm, he her cottage near Vallingham Hall." How often is it thus, when "coming said, in tones thrilling with anxiety:

> from the spot, farther and vet farther see you again." which seemed hungering for their prev, tinued, with a smile: until they reached the fatal seam, which | "Now, good night; and, Miss Doug-Adrian saw was now wider than ever las, do not go wondering off by your-

> Just then a sudden shock seemed to know nothing of." strike him, then a rattling, rolling, hor- Again she thrilled at his touch, and rible sound reached his ears, and a sen- the fire leaped into her cheeks at his sation of swaying and dizziness crept words.

He knew what it meant—death!

how he did it-but he caught the form ful. When he finally married he had done so at his side in his arms, and sprang for- "No, no, dar-" He nearly said to please his father, and in order to per- ward, all his strength and energies it in spite of himself, but quickly checkgathered into that leap for life. union, and there was no heir to take the the whole space which they had just think of it; but I pray you go to rest, title. At the age of sixteen she fell in traversed was swept from their sight as and try to forget it if you can." love with a colonel in the English army— if by magic, and went crashing and tum- He led her up the steps to a side doc

bling down into the fearful depths be- where she could enter unseen, let her in, Her father, whose life had been such a low, leaving that noble man and trembl- then wandered away by himself again ing woman faint, dizzy, sick, with the into the park, his soul stirred to his thought of the horrible death which they very depths by the events of the last had so narrowly escaped, and clinging half hour. and the profession of Colonel Dredmond; wildly to each other in horrified silence. He had found her—his own, his darl-At last, with a long, shuddering ing, for thus she now seemed to him. breath, Adrian said, as he reverently He had saved her again from danger, On and after MONDAY, December 1st, But the fair young girl-bride only lived lifted his hat and bowed his head:

"I do give hearty thanks that I was her all through life. lead hither at this moment,"

thinking it must be some new servant to shield her from their insults. at the castle, or perhaps some peasant He could at least threaten to reveal There was no answer, but the form became abusive, although his noble honor and nobility of character, and bade beside him shook so from excitement nature recoiled from pursuing any such

Still keeping his hold upon her to never refused him anything which she support her, he led her still farther away could possibly grant him. She was in- from the yawning chasm, saying gently: "Sit down upon this rock under this gentleness, and very punctilious regard- tree for a few moments until you regain Serious results oft follow a neglect of

into her face. "Are you faint? Shall I go for some the blood. Take it in time. Lady Dunforth told one of the servants water?" he asked, then suddenly dropin his presence to perform some service ping upon his knees before her, he exclaimed: "Good God! is it you that I As soon as the man left the room he have saved from that? Oh! if I had not come!" burst from him in a startled

almost anguished cry. His voice shook like an old man's Why, my dear, the title belongs to you, with horror, his face, as the moonlight for you will inherit everything from your struck it, was ashen in its hue, and for the moment he was more completely unnerved than the girl whom he had my ladyed, and I won't have it. Nobody just rescued from such imminent danger. shall be my lord in this house but grand. Her hands lay white and limp in her

He gathered them up in his strong clasp, and pressed his lips again and Adrian, while I'm a boy, and when I'm again upon them, while his breast bings of his heart, Ah! only Heaven knew the horrible

replied Lady Dunforth, much amused, had just saved from a terrible death, was none other than Brownie Douglas whom he had sought so long sorrowing "Yes, it is I whom you have saved, now be lying crushed, and bruised, and

I have searched everywhere for you in

"How strange," he went on, "that I He had come down to Dunforth Castle should have come hither to save you

her hair, and clasped about her neck.
Isabel colored violently at the question.
Could she never wear those things without some one's remarking them particularly, and continually reminding her that they were not her corn?

Iriends, an old woman like me is not made his flouble seem more bitter than worth minding, besides, I'm going to bed presently."

She waved her hand the same as she had to Isabel and Lady Randal moved away, feeling anxious and miserable, destant the felt as if he almost hated a human being. He regretted exceedingly her engagement to Sir Charles, for he was warmly attached to the young man; but he felt the dashing of the stream, and thinking the dashing of the stream, and thinking that he was powerless to save him from a delightful view might be obtained what he feared his future would be with from the top, I clambered up. It was such a vain and selfish girl as he knew like being suddenly awakened from a beautiful dream, when you seized and bore me from the place.'

ment." The frown deepened upon my hovering about Isabel like a moth about a the grounds, thinking, as he always did be dashed in pieces when I saw the when alone, of only one, until at length earth giving way, and heard that dread-

> "Better that, than that I should not About a quarter of a mile from the ly to herself, and she tried to realize her His tone seemed to recall her sudden-

hands, which she still held tightly clasp-He was almost unconscious that he

"I beg your pardon," he said, releasprecipitated into it at any moment, since an ugly seam had appeared about twenty "You will think me presuming, but my lected stock of Rhine Stones! I have just received a specially selected stock of Such were Lady Randal's reflections feet from the brink, and the spot was gratitude that you were safe made me Doubtless she has been recognized beore as being the girl of whom Miss Meheore as being the girl of whom Miss Mehelovely view which it commanded,

shall Doubtless she has been recognized beto be much frequented on account of the
lovely view which it commanded,

It was a woman, and the breeze made white, and vainly trying to pin her

and pinned it securely at the throat.

I ask you to-night aow you happened to at the Washington," he said, as he drew

moment, and the young man's heart there for a few days, but an accident "Zounds! She has got right back into "Madam, do you know that you are that Coolidge nest again, poor thing! I

tempting death? This portion of the wonder if she knows it, or has seen hill is liable to cave at any moment." them yet?" was Adrian's inward com-Then, without releasing his strong ment; then he said, aloud: "If you rehold of her, he drew her quickly back main here a few days I shall probably from the sound of those roaring waters, Then, as he clasped her hand, he con-

self again in the night to places you

"I will not," she promised, with a little answering smile, though he saw Only one thought was in his heart the tears were dropping from her eyes, He liked her well enough, and respect now, and it rent his soul with its silent as she added: "But, Mr. Dredmond, I have not been able to find words ade-"Brownie, my Brownie, I shall never quate to express my feelings for what you have done for me to-night; but The next instant—he never knew surely you will not deem me ungrate-

ing the word, he exclaimed: "Great Not an instant too soon, however, for God! how it unmans me even now to

and he longed for the right to protect

It galled him exceedingly to know "Amen!" was faintly breathed at his that she was in the vicinity of the Coolidges, who he knew would not hesitate Day Express,...... "Now, who are you that have dared to make it very unpleasant for her, and Isabel's hypocrisy to Sir Charles, if she

(To be continued)

Well to Remember. A STITCH IN TIME—saves nine constipated bowels and bad blood. Bur-She obeyed, and he bent down to look dock blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and



Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity | 2 00 P. M.-From Fredericton for St. John. cal than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold n competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 7 20 A. M. - From Gibson, for Woodstock and

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LIVER COMPLAINTS, Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time. Because it cleanses the Twatem of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Trinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Raeumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

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By causing FREE ACTION of all the organi CLEANSING the BLOOD restoring the normal power to throw off disease
THOUSANDS OF CASES PERFECTLY CURED. Dry can be sent by mail.
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PAINS AND ILLS That, Old, Reliable Killer of Pain, Whether Internal or External, Perry Davis' Pain Killer should have place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every Household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc.. but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhæa, Dysentery, Chelera Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere, Price, 20c, 25c and 50c per Bottle, DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited.

Just opened from England, one case of

Rhine Stones, Colored Gold and Silver Sets, Bar Pins, Solatairs, Bracelets, Lockets, &c.

SHARKEY'S BLOCK,

F'ton, Aug. 13, 1884

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cared. "In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHARL TORAL, which relieved my lung sleep, and afforded me the rest for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBROTHER." Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup. - A Mother's Tribute. "While in the country last winter my little oy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AVER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY." 159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882. "I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHER-Y PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN." Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER's CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882. No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY Dr.J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

REPRESENTED IN THE PROPERTY OF '84 Winter Arrangement '85

the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows: Trains will Leave St. John.

On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a the Quebec Express, and on Monday, WEDNES-DAY and FRIDAY, a Pullman Car will be attach Trains will arrive in St. John. Express from Quebec, Express from Sussex, 8.35 a. m. Accommodation, Day Express, All Trains are run by Eastern Standard

Fall and Winter D. POTTINGER,

WINTER TIME TABLE, Diagonals, All trains are run on Eastern standard time, which is 36 minutes slower than Saint John actual time.

(Operating 443 miles.)

COMMENCING OCTOBER 18th, 1884, Trains St. John Division. DEPARTURES. 10 A. M.-From Water Street, St. John - Express for points West, and for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North and

30 P. M.-From Water Street, St. John-Ex-8 30 P. M.-From Water Street, St. John-Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North, 9 25 A. M.-From Fredericton for St. John. 00 A. M.-From Fredericton for points West, North and South,

points north. ARRIVALS. 30 A. M., at St. John - Express Train from all points West, and from St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North 10 10 A. M., at St. John, Water Street-Express from Fredericton 5 40 P. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express from points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Frede-ricton, and all points North and South.

7 00 P. M., at Fredericton from St. John. 11 50 A. M., at Fredericton from St. John, 5 35 P. M., at Gibson, from Woodstock and points north. Res Pullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains, and Drawing Room Cars on Day Trains, to and from Bangor. Earths secured at ticket office, Water Street-G. A. Freeze, agent. Notrain leaves St. John Saturday night or Sunday morning. A train arrives at St. John from the West Sunday morning and a train leaves for the West Sunday night. Through connections are made from Boston n Sunday nights. Connexion is made at Vanceboro with trains of the Maine Central Railway to and from all points West, at Fredericton Junction for Fre-Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office.

Passengers for points north of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until

next morning.

E. R. BURPEE. N. T. GREATHEAD, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., October 18, 1884 HOARSENESS, ETC.

New Goods!

84 \[FALL & WINTER\] 85

In Plain and Fancy Colors. Pilots, Black and Blue Naps.

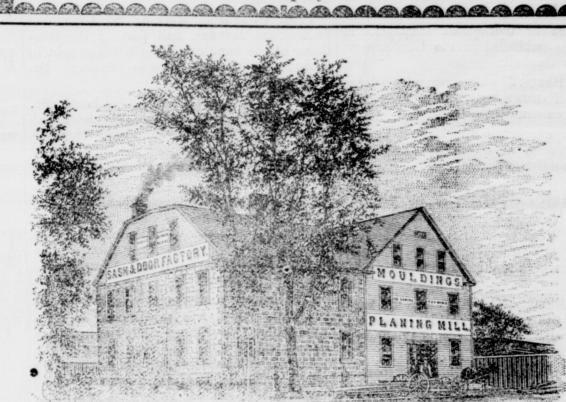
Scotch Suitings, Worsted

Coatings, West-of-Eng-

land Trouserings.

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> NEW NEW Goods. INSURANCE AGENCY!

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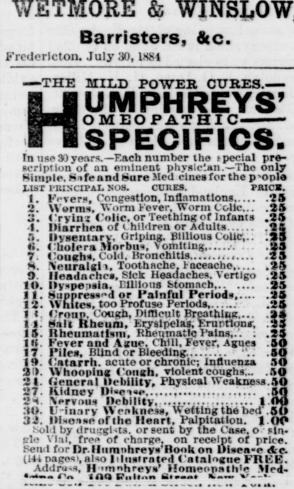
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