

The Home of Love.

Fret! fret! fret! No wonder the work goes wrong ; Worry, and fuss, and fume and fret, With never a change in the song. And the husband mutters, with scowling face As he enters his home and takes his place, "Ab, surely, mine is a pitiful case, For my wife does nothing but fret.

Scold ! scold ! scold ! And the voice is sharp and thin ! The eye is hard and the hand is quick, And they spare neither kith nor kin; While the neighbors mock at the vixen's bellishment to your establishment' with tongue, And the husband goes where the drunkard throng. And drowns his woes with a glass and song Because his wife is a scold. Smile ! smile ! smile ! For a magic power is this ; What a welcome home to a weary man Are a smile and a wifely kiss.

For smiles in a cottage must sunshine make As over the kindly lips they break, Who would not work for the dear, sweet sake her in wonder. Of a wife with a sunny smile ?

Love! love! love! Whatever the trouble be, Remember that love is a brother fond. That is born for adversity ; Though heavy the burdens may be to bear, Of poverty, weariest toil and care, The lowliest home may be bright and fair, If it is but the home of love.



CHAPTER III.

" SHE WILL LIVE, PLEASE GOD."

Three months passed. Lady Durward continued ill during all " unless," she cried, he white face flushthat time-so ill that she could not (or ing with something of its former beauty, would not) leave her apartments, and "unless you can truthfully retract all that passed her time gazing absently from her you said on that dreadful night-unless window upon the distant hills, interspers- you can give me the first place in your d then with a little reading.

home, only to keep the breath of scandal his lordship and despatched a groom for asylum to wear out her days. He did away ? Am I to understand that you will medical aid. The earl came up and looked upon his accept only the commonest courtesies of wife ; it could not disturb her now in her life from me, and that only in the presunconsciousness.

ence of others ?" Lord Durward's heart beat more rapidly

now than it had done before in years. He feeling, like that of a murderer, stole could not readily yield all his hold upon over him, making his heart sick and his this beautiful woman, who had been his soul quake with terror within him. wife for so many years. He could not The physician came, telt the almost pulseless wrist, shook his wise head gravegive up anything willingly which would ly, but administered powerful restoratives, contribute to his comfort. and did what he could. A week passed of unceasing watching,

" I mean just that, Dudley. You your. self drew the line for me when you said that I was 'usuful in your household to entertain your friends,' thot I was an 'em my 'grace and beauty.' 1 cannot pro.

mise to retain those latter attributes," she said, bitterly, "for they are liable to fade, but while they do last I will endeavor to make the most of them for your

live, please God," she said, reverently, to sake. While I must bear your name, I nurse Foeley. will endeavor to bear it creditably." The white lips moved. "Madeline, are you turned to stone that you talk thus?" he asked. regarding whisper which come from them.

"You have observed my instructions ?" she asked. "Almost, I think," she said, sadly and "Yes. dear lady." wearily. "Think you," she added, "it "You will continue to do so in every would not turn a loving heart to stone to respect." be told you were nothing to one to whom

you had given your soul's deepest homage to be tolerated only so long as you it in your service," Bessie returned, with contribute to another's ambition ?" " Pray, who told you this ?" he demand

ed, feeling guilty at heart, yet striving to speak bravely. "I have but to use your own words in very ill, but you are better now, and it and attend her so carefully."

reply, 'I would stop at no lawful means would be wrong to wish for death when life still holds so much for you." to perpetuate my name, hearts or no "Do you think so, Bessie ?" she asked, hearts, love or no love, wife or no wife." wistfully. The Earl of Durward regarded her with

a sullen fire in his eyes. "Will nothing move your determination ?" he asked, gloomily,

"Nothing," she began, then raising her | Then she closed her heavy eyes and eyes to his face she hesitated a moment, slept.

> CHAPTER IV. "I HAVE BEEN ROBBED !"

health returned, which told of some pur-

which stood in his path.

defiantly, he exclaimed :

Dr. Chapman of London.

enough."

bimself.

denly stopping short, and lifting his head

v for half an hour, sealed and directed

Two days later about noon, two gentle-

"I have finally determined to act upon

three letters, and then went to post them

too ill to have any will but to obey her.

Her white face, over which the shadow

of death hung, startled him as nothing

else had ever done in his life, and a guilty

of careful, anxious nursing. Old nurse

Foeley scarcely moved from her darling's

with tireless devotion.

a sigh of thankfulness.

recognition.

quivering lips.

moaned the sufferer.

side, while faithful Bessie hovered around

Their unwearied vigil was at length re-

close and rest upon them in a look of

Bessie's faithful heart relieved itself in

"We have saved her, nurse; she wil

wish: but, God willing, I hope to spend

"But I am so tired of life, Bessie,

"God give you rest and peace; but you

warded by seeing the deep blue eyes un-

Time passed, and Lady Durward arose from her couch of pain again ; the release

nourishing broth and then rest."

not believe she was really insane, but him to listen.

written something in French.

tress for an immediate journey,

his leave.

that some heavy sorrow or trouble over- "You'll keep her close and sure, shadowed her mind, which only rest and doctor," he muttered.

She bent lower, holding her breath peace would remove. Satisfied with his lordship's promise, he soon after took test she should disturb him, and anxious to catch more.

Almost unconsciously she bent over

Then a long conference with the two "Yes, yes, close and sure," he went strange physicians followed, which end- on, "then by and by you can give me a ed in a sum of money being paid to paper proving-you know. Ha! ha him who called himself Dr. Rodney then we'll see who dare thwart the Earl Villers, and who in return gave Lord of Durward longer.' Dudley a card, upon which he had These were the words which froze the

blood in that pale woman's veins, and After their departure Bessie was sum- nearly paralized her limbs.

moned, and ordered to prepare her mis-With a gasp of horror she started away from him, and for an instant it She was much surprised at this com- seemed as if she would fly from the spot munication, but more so and greatly But the heavy, regular breathing of the distressed upon learning that she was sleeper seemed to reassure her, and, turn ing in horror from him, she glided again not to accompany her dear lady.

"She is just like a child, your lord- to the safe. ship," she cried with startling tears, She easily opened it, and pulled out "and what will become of her if I am the money drawer.

not with her to attend her. Her face, though stern as an avenging "I know she is very feeble," the earl angel's, lighted for a moment when she Bessie bent over to catch the faint answered, turning away from the girl's discovered its contents.

Without the least hesitation, she took pleading eyes, "and I have been recommended to procure the services of an the whole package of bank notes which lay within, and thrust them within her eminent French nurse.'

"Bnt no one knows the ways of my bosom

lady as well as I. my lord ; oh. let me As she did so she saw a card in the Yes, dear mistress, my life shall be go with her-I know she would prefer bottom of the drawer with some writing devoted to the fulfillment of your every me to a stranger." Bessie pleaded, eager- upon it.

Curiosity prompted her to pick it up "It will be impossible," his lordship and read it. The writing was in French. replied, frowning, "for a professional "Rodney Villers, M. D. Maison de nurse would bear no interference." Sante. Rue de la ----, No. 32. (A "But I would not interfere; I would hundred pounds a year for harmless must not think of dying. You have been only obey every instruction faithfully, patients, five hundred for others.) Received of the Earl of Durward, one hun-"It cannot be," he returned, curtly, dred pounds on account. (Signed) Rodadding, "and I wish everything to be nev Villers, M. D."

in readiness for the journey by Tuesday Pen cannot describe the horror de-"I know it, dear lady; now take this morning. I shall be able to attend to picted upon the face and in the attitude all of Lady Durward's wants until we of that injured wife. One delicate hand Gently, as the mother feeds her child, reach London, where we shall procure had closed over that card with the grasp the girl fed the poor sufferer, who was the services of a nnrse." of a vise, while the one that held the And Bessie was dismissed, in greater candle shook so, that it is a wonder she distress of mind than she had ever suf- did not drop it. Her startling eyes were fastened upon those horrible words, fered in her life before.

to the floor.

Lady Durward heard the decision in with an expression which would have silence, though the faintest smile of haunted her husband through eternity bitterness curved her thin lips upon could he have seen it, while the slight learning that Bessie was not to accom- willowy form swayed as if about to fall

pany her upon her journey. But after awhile, when the girl com- For the space of a minute not a sound

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writing and sewing.

her a visit. It was about a fortnight after their re- feel for his wife. I have given you my- her disease-not having been able to dis. ception, when she was beginning to re- self-all that I am and have, and I will cover any adequate cause for such an cover from her first serious attack.

the beautiful rooms below, and from his clasped hands in passionate longing to efforts to restore her, and it at length be- eyes. table; nothing seemed complete without him, "if you could love me thus-as you must take up her burden of life again. her; there was a dreariness and a deso- promised you would when you won me-I would live again, I could love you with beautiful rounded figure was reduced to lation about the house that oppressed a passion that would enrich your whole dull, lustreless and sunken. Her face him as nothing had ever done before. future life." He longed for the sound of her voice,

How could he resist that fair woman as pression of pain, its look of hopeless woe. her cheerful laugh as it used to echo through the spacious halls, And though she sat there in her pale beauty, her hands he felt somewhat guilty regarding his clasped in supplication, her whole soul treatment of her, yet he doubted not but reaching out after him, her deep pleading folded before her, her eyes fixed on the that he should conquer in the end, as he eyes devouring his face, seeking for one distant hills, but with a look of stern realways had done, and everything would answering spark of affection! How could solve growing daily stronger in them as approaching. he resist those delicate quivering lips, and go on smoothly as before.

He suddenly remembered that Made her hungering heart which seemed aniortant decision arrived at. line had expressed a wish to possess a cer. mated for a moment with renewed hope ! She never asked after her husband nor concerning his movements; she never But no, it was not in the power of his tain book. He took some pains to get it tisplayed any interest regarding the af for her, and armed with this, and a dainty craven nature to return such a wealth of airs of her home; she seemed to have basket of choicest fruit, a very unusual at- love as she had showered upon him all tention for the autocrat of Leamington her life. She knew it could not be, even self to sustain the reputation and charac-Towers to perform, entered her boudoir as she looked upon him, for there was no ter of the house of Durward. She ate, drank, and slept as her faithful one bright morning to inquire concerning answering light in his gloomy face; his maid Bessie directed, and waited to gather sullen glance wavered and fell before her her health. strength.

Lady Durward received him with a calm pure, eager gaze, and she saw that if he quiet dignity which totally routed his gave her hope it would only be a false composure, it was entirely different from one, for he was false-hearted and cruel by any reception which she had ever before nature, with no love for any one or any thing but himself and his own emolu. sion; a fierce, lurid light gleamed in his given him. He was somewhat startled by her ap ment.

"No," she sighed, without giving him reckless determination, that evidently pearance. There was not a vestige o time to reply, her hands falling listlessly color in her face or lips, and the hand apart, the light fading from her eye, and which languidly plied the needle in a delicate piece of embroidery, seemed almost hope again dead within her heart. "No," transparent. A weary, hunted look was she repeated, "I can read your soul, and trees, for more than an hour. Then sud- intrusion in her eyes, which seemed to smite him I know it can never be. Even now you are saying in your heart, as you have said every time she turned them upon him. a hundred times before, 'she stands be-He affected, however, not to notice her altered manner toward him, but asked her | tween me and my highest ambition,' and kindly, as he set his gifts before her, if I know you have learned to hate me as you hate anything which comes between she were improving.

you and your selfish desires," "I think so," was her brief reply, while He would have spoken, but she stopped she deigned him neither word nor look of thanks for his offering, ignoring it ut. him by a motion of her white hand, saying mournfully: terly.

"Will you be able to ride with me tomorrow ?'' he asked. "Thank you ; no," she replied, bending no good to prolong this interview."

on him a look of surprise. When had his lordship ever asked her

to ride with him before? Surely not since the days of their early wedded life! of his soul. The thought occurred to him as it did

to her, and he colored vividly at the re. membrance, and man of the world though

heart with no reservations or regrets. I for which she had hoped and prayed was will not be second-selfish, calculating not to be granted her. Her mission in plained of the hardship, she said, was heard in that spacious room but the Once and once only her husband paid ambition has no right to supercede the life, it was evident, was not yet complete, wearily : sacred affection which a husband should and though her physician professed him-"It is better so, Bessie. You will be and the heaving breathing of the sleeper

self somewhat puzzled as to the nature of free for other duties, and-you will fol- in his chair. low all my instructions faithfully ?" "You may trust me entirely, my of a dying soul, burst from the tortured not be satisfied with less in return. Oh! utter prostration of all the vital forces-He had missed her bright presence from Dudley," she cried, reaching out her yet he was untiring in his attentions and dear lady," she said, with streaming heart, ringing out wild and weird on

Then Lady Durward seemed to re- there came a vivid flash of lightning, lapse into her former state; but any followed by a loud and continuous roar But she was a changed woman. Her one, watching her closely, might have of thunder, which startled his lordship seen that she was somewhat agitated. in sudden fright from his deep slumber | Express for Sussex...... 4.35 p.m. She listened eagerly to every word, He sat upright and rubed his eyes, a Express for Halifax & Quebec, 1.15 p. m.

like the face of the dead, but for its ex restless and busy, taking note of every frame. She never smiled, she scarcely ever occurrence, and, when no one was by, He had had an ugly dream, which had spoke, except to give some necessary she would rise and pace the room with terminated in dire disaster to himself, DAY and FRIDAY, a Sleeping Car will be attachorder, but sat all day with her hands idly quick, excited steps, growing quiet, and in which had been mingled that cry ed at Moncton

however, as soon as she heard any one of agony and the commotion of the ele-

heavy and oppressive, and as evening an attack of the nightmare still tingling

came on, a sullen stillness settled over in all his veins, but as the storm withall the earth, as if the forces of nature out increased in violence, he seemed to were secretly gathering strength to re- be somewhat reassured.

forgotten even that she had pledged her. sist some fearful shock, or as if some fell "Pshaw !" he said, "it was nothing demon were hovering over its prey, be- but a vicious dream, rendered more real fore swooping down in destruction upon by the storm-it seems to me we are having more than the usual number of

The Earl gave orders that the house showers this season." should be closed early, that Lady Dur- He got up, stretched himself, and One morning, the earl might have been ward might rest well before beginning walked about the room, but still he seen in the remote portion of his grounds. her journey; besides, he had that day could not rid himself of the terror which walking about with gloomy brow, and withdrawn a large sum of money from had awakened him.

muttering sullenly to himself. his banker - some three thousand He started as the door opened, but it His face wore an evil, dogged exprespounds-a portion of which was intend- was only a servant, who also had heard eyes, which finally changed to a look of ed to liquidate some outstanding bills strange noises, and had come down to

boded no good to some luckless object on the morrow before starting. and the ascertain their cause. remainder to be used for their expenses. He seemed surprised to find his Back and fourth, back and forth he Therefore he was anxious to have all master there at that time of night, and strode, beneath the heavy shadow of the doors early barred against all danger of asked if he had called him. "No. I called no one."

Lady Durward took an early tea, and "But I am very sure, my lord, that then retired, dismissing Bessie for the I heard some one cry out," the man it, but I've borne this kind of thing long night, for the poor girl was tired out said, glancing uneasily around. with her ceaseless services of the day, "It was nothing but the storm, He turned, walked rapidly into the in seeking to do everything for her mis- James. I dreamed I heard a strange cry, but awoke to find it only thunder house, sought his library, and wrote rapid. | tress' comfort on her journey. She retired to an antechamber near and lightning, Imagination and dreams by, that she might be within call in go a great way toward giving one the

case Lady Durward needed her during horrors.' Still the man did not appear satisfied, the night, and then she wept herself to men arrived at the Towers from London. As soon as she was left alone, a corners, as if he expected to find some Not long after, good old Dr. Crawford, the sleep over the coming separation. family physician, arrived, and was intro

Dudley; leave me, please, for it can do duced to Dr. Rodney Villers of Paris, and change, sudden as it was wonderful, burglar there. "Go back to bed, James," Lord Dudtook place in her mistress. She arose from her couch, threw on a ley commanded, adding, "and I will

performing the introduction. My wife is wrapper, and gliding noiselessly about retire also. I went to sleep in my chair, with astonishment that she should have no better, but rather worse, and while I the room, locked every door, and drew a very unusual thing for me to do, but

been able thus to read the dark thoughts have perfect confidence in you, yet I begin close every curtain. to feel that something more must be done Then approaching her dressing-case, his candle to leave the room. been able thus to read the dark thought is to read the dark thought is to feel that something more must be done of his soul. And so three months came and went. Lady Durward kept her chamber, grow. Lady Durward kept her chamber, grow.

ing weaker and weaker, seeming to have he was, a feeling of embarrassment stole no desire of life, seeing no one, and speak over him that he could not conquer. ing to no one but her maid; and to all

He could not understand his wife in this new phase of her character. She who appearances she was gradually fading had hitherto been so gentle, loving and from earth. lovable, seemed now congealed into a

block of marble.

"When will you be able to take the air?" he went on ; "you cannot expect One wild and stormy night Madeline to gain strength shut up within doors." called her faithful maid to her bedside. "What do I desire of strength? I told

you I hoped I should die," she cried, a touch of passion in her voice.

the dawn. Go for nurse Foeley." "Pshaw, Madeline ! those were rash words of yours; you must forget them." She must forget, and there seemed to have courage and not give up all hope, nothing for him to regret!

and all would yet be well. "I have no wish to live ; but go-go for "Forget !'' she exclaimed ; "when my reason fails me, then may be I shall be my old nurse," she commanded, Away sped the anxious, frightened maid

able to forget; when my pulses cease their beating, then perchance my heart and ere long the white-haired, motherly will cease to ache. No, Dudley Durward, nurse was bending tenderly over the fair neither now nor any other time while I frail woman, whom, in her fancy, she had Tive can I forget ; you have said words to carried in her arms, and tended upon

me that can never be unsaid ; you have her bosom. She begged her ladyship to let her in broken my heart, its love having no fuel to feed upon has burned to ashes and form the earl that she was worse, that he

gone out. You have disowned all affec. might call the physician. tion for me, made the sacredness of our relations a mockery, and a thing to be bitterly as she replied : "No, no: let me die in peace, with only despised. Why should you seek to keep up the farce longer? I pray you, let this those whom I can trust around me." A fearful storm was raging withoutyour first visit to me be your last. Since you have made me a wife in nothing but the wind howled and moaned with mania name, a wife only in name will I be from acal fury; the rain poured and beat

henceforth." as if the heavens were weeping in wild "What am I to understand by all this, Madeline ?" his lordship asked, astonish- sympathy with the sufferer within. ed beyound measure at her words.

"I mean that if I am ever able to re- nurse and faithful maid bent, with white, sume my position in your house again, that I shall strive to fulfil it, to all outward appearance, to your credit and satis. with each other for the victory. faction."

"What !" he demanded sharply.

her brow. "Since I must still bear the those massive stone walls of their very thing like confinement for his wife, that, title of Countess of Durward, I shall en. foundations. The very elements seemed deavor to appear before the world in a as if venting their wrath over the wreck manner befitting my position."

" Is that to be your whole duty ?"

owe you; further than that you are to ex. that terrible suspense ! pect nothing of me," she answered end? coldly.

"In that case our domestic relations Three! There was a cry of agony, a will be very harmonious," he sneered, gathering up of all the vital forces, a with some bitterness

own hand smote all the chords that bound The lightening grew faint, the thunder ion of these gentlemen," Lord Dudley which opened with a secret spring. us till they broke ?" she demanded, her rolled away in the distance, with low, said, with a quick glance toward the tion (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its tion (which is Scrorula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spit-ting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affec-tions, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly fair face flushing faintly for the first time sullen mutterings; the clouds parted, the strangers, "I shall try change of scene at Keeping her eyes fixed upon her husstars came out and smiled as serenely once; everything must be done that is band's face, and without making the "Am I to understand that you intend to live in the same house with me, and will bestow your presence upon me only when you are obliged to do so to save re-mark, that you will preside at my table and fulfil your duties as mistress in me cures the severest Coughs. For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists. DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS - Anti-Billous and Cathartic. 25c. a vial, by druggists. and fulfil your duties as mistress in my maid and nurse believed, as they aroused ton Towers being sent to an insane murmered something in his sleep.

I see that the difficulty increases day by day. Lady Durward is an entirely chang-She never met her husband-scarcely ed person from what she was six months saw him, except as he passed her window in his strolls through the park, and she with evident emotion. Then controlling never asked after him or spoke his name.

"Words are useless now between us,

And the false-hearted man turned and

left her without a word, stricken dumb

himself with an effort, he proceeded : · Will you kindly explain her case as far as you can to these gentlemen, that they may be better able to form an opinion lighted room. "Bessie," she said, "I fear I am very ill agam. 1 think I shall not live to see when they come to see her ?"

The doctor complied, and a long consultation followed, and then a message was Bessie wept, and begged her dear lady tispatched to Madeline, saving that Dr. Crawford, with two friends, desired permission to visit her.

She neither consented nor objected, She cast one swift, searching glance gray pallor settled over her face, and then she relapsed into the same apathetic state as before. She paid no heed to their questions nor remarks, and the good old

queries and explain all difficulties, Their visit to the poor woman was not long one, but it was a very grave group But, even in her suffering, she smiled

anxiety. agree as to the best mode of treatment. The strange physicians recommended that she be removed at once to some in-

against the time worn walls of the towers. brain. Crawford objected to very strongly. He knew her delicate, sensitive nature, and In that solemn chamber the gray-haired

place infested with so many horrors. scared faces, over their lady's couch proposed change of scene with a sea voyage, pleasant sights and companions, with found slumber. where life and death hovered, battling

any kind ; then, if this failed, more active The clock, on the observatory above, solemnly tolled the midnight hour! there

"Do you not understand yet?" she came a blinding flash of lightning, then asked, a shadow of annoyance clouding a deafening roar of thunder, which shook physician opposed so strenuously any to concede the point.

of a young and lovely life. One ! came booming out with a dismal "That henceforth will be all the duty I stroke, and still that anxious watching-

Two! Will the wretched night never

"Do you talk of harmony when your into peace. "Then, with all deference to the opinkeys in his private desk, in a little draw

case baffles me entirely," the good doctor and then sewing them firmly into differ- the safe stood with its open door, and said. "You know," he went on, "that I ent portions of the clothing which she its drawer pulled out. told you at first I thought there was some | was to wear on the morrow.

This done she turned to her writing- sprang forward and looked. mental trouble which I could not fathom. desk, examined all its contents carefully, destroying many of the papers and

"I know ! I know !'' his lordship replied, away others about her person. She seemed almost like some ghostly visitant from the other world, as she angrily,

moved noiselessly about the dimly-Her dress was not whiter than her building was searched from top to

had grown so thin and transparent, doors and windows were found fastened seemed to remind one of the dead. But her eyes shone with a super- trace of any robber or intruder could be

natural brilliance, and her movements found but received the message with the same were rapid and energetic, totally unlike apathy that she received everything else. her appearance of the last three or four months; and midnight found her with Bessie was allowed to peep into her

into the faces of the strange physicians; a her task still uncompleted

Durward, weaving strange schemes in to be sleeping quietly. amily doctor was obliged to answer all his busy, evil brain.

Lord Dudley sat awaiting them in great lights in the chaudelier had all been put and dread.

They all agreed that his wife's case was dimly in its silver socket upon the table ter would postpone his journey until the very serious one, but they could not by his side.

This proposition the tender-hearted Dr. | thought.

the light from his eyes ; then his lids feared the result of her being taken to a drooped slowly, and sleep stole over his He senses, wrapping him in a deep, pro-

The observatory clock had struck the no undue excitement, anxiety, or care of

treatment might be attempted. The earl leaned strongly toward the

opinion of the strange doctors, but his

"How long will this trial of change need

to be ?" he asked. "Not longer than a month, unless beneficial results are attained," returned the old man, who was watching him narrowly.

It had occurred to him that all domestic relations at the Towers might not be as harmonious as was desirable. Dudley's wife, Madeline. "I wish to to do the very best for Lady

Durward that can be done," asserted the door of the safe

She knew that he always kept his

With a muttered curse, Lord Dudley St. John, N. B, October 20, 1886 The drawer, of course, was empty, and he knew he had carefully locked it letters which it contained, and stowing before sitting down to his writing, and put the keys away. "I have been robbed ?" he cried,

Thoroughly aroused now, they called up the other servants, and the great

exactly as they had been left, and not a

4 30 P. M.-Express from Woodstock, and points

ALBION HOTEL.

u.

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Everything was apparently just as Below in his library sat the Earl of she had left it, and her mistress seemed

The matter remained a mystery, and Hour after hour he sat there, a the morning dawned upon a household wicked light in his dusky eyes, a sinis- filled with confusion, not unmingled

ter smile on his handsome mouth. The with a good deal of superstitious fear out, and only a waxen taper burned The servants predicted that the mas-

He had been engaged in writing, for contrary, he made every preparation to many papers and letters were scattered start as he had planned, and command- of any proposed line of about, but his task was evidently com- ed that not a work be spoken concern-

and radical treatment for a disordered pleted, and he now sat leaning back in ing the robbery to any one until his his luxurious chair, wholly absorbed in return, and by no means was a rumon of it to be permitted to reach Lady

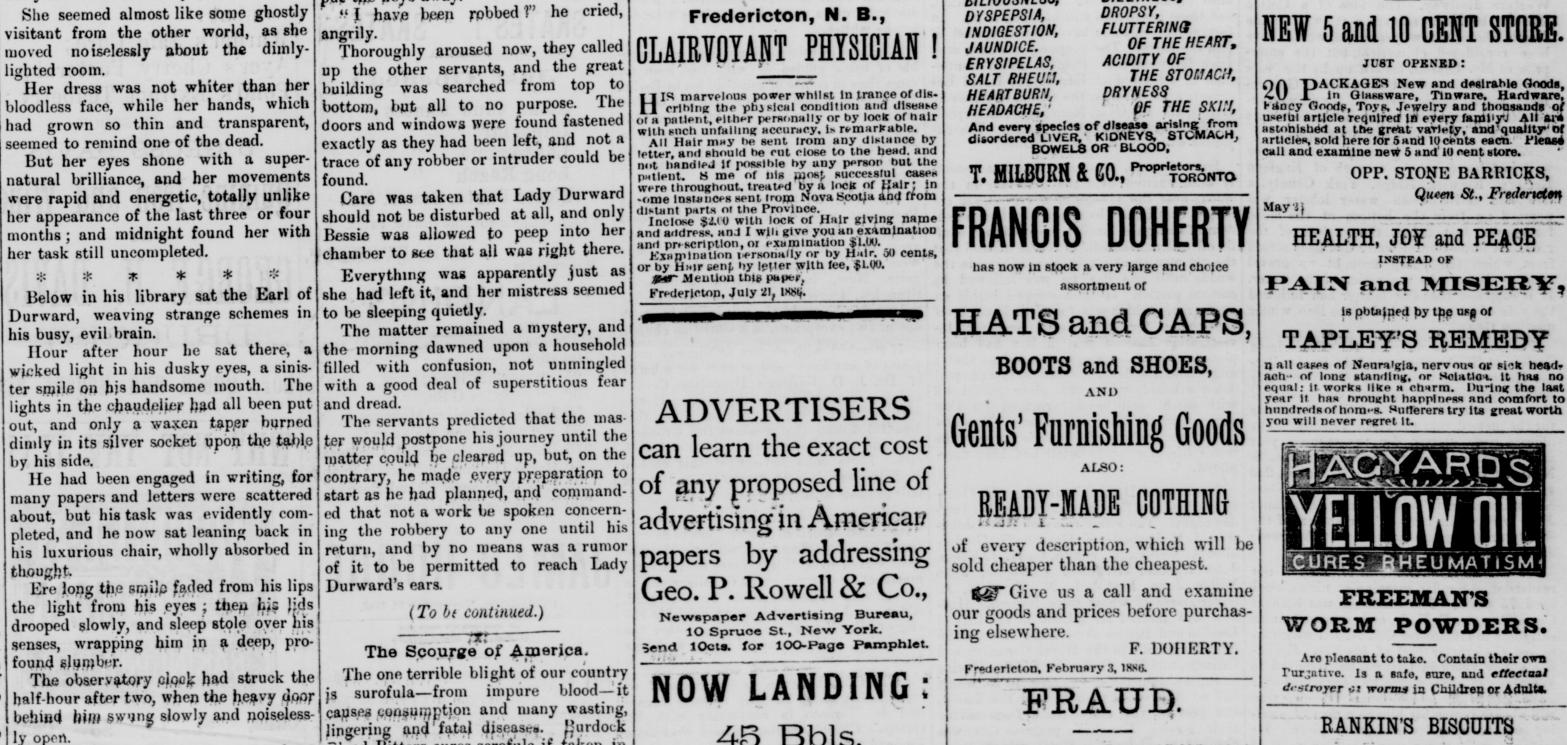
(To be continued.)

The Scourge of America.

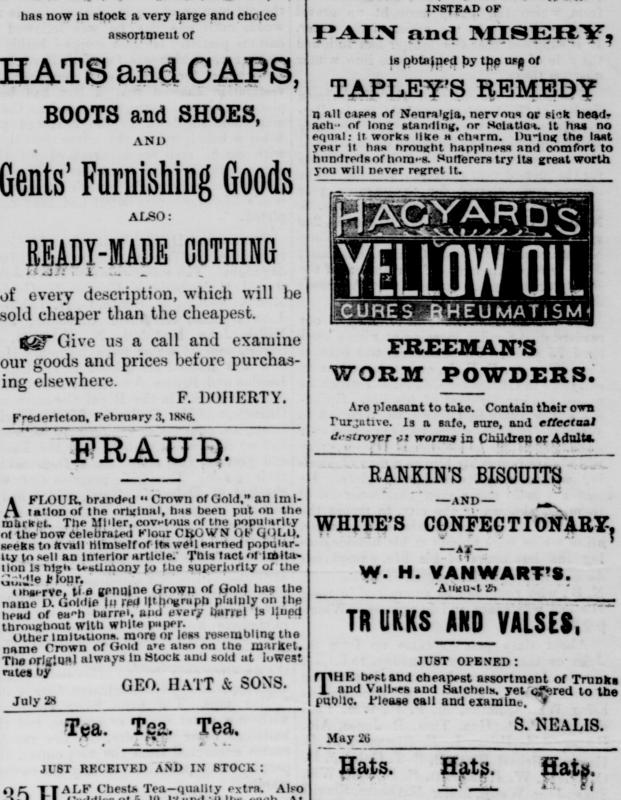
half-hour after two, when the heavy door behind him swyng slowly and noiseless-

startled by his unexpected presence.

and glided to the opposite side of the







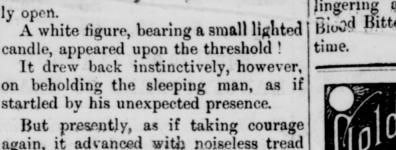
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The one terrible blight of our country surofula-from impure blood-i causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock

A white figure, bearing a small lighted | Biood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in

But presently, as if taking courage again, it advanced with noiseless tread

room where stood a massive safe. The figure was none other than Lord

She bent down and examined the

Ere long the smile faded from his lips Durward's ears.

