

CHAPTER IV. Her ladyship was hit all abroad by this question. She confessed afterwards in narrating the interview that she had never been so amazed in her life before—so trans-cendently surprised, were her ladyship's own words. Her amazement was so little guarded that she permitted Frost to see it, but she recovered herself, and offered him a

counter question.
"May I ask, Mr. Frost, why you put that question to me?"

"I wish to make Miss Grey my wife,"
said Mr. Frost, with straightforward sim-

plicity.

Lady McCorquodale had been perfectly sure beforehand that this would be at least the gist of his answer, and yet when it came it seemed almost to take her breath

afraid that you come too late."

"I hope not," said Frost. He was very solid and purposeful in his manner, and at Lady McCorquodale's hint of failure his color changed slightly, but not so slightly that her ladyship failed to observe it. It gave her a proof of his sincerity in the rotter and she was to be to be the solution of the same of t sincerity in the matter, and she saw at once that his feelings were really engaged. She took an immediate championship of his cause, even in the self-same instant in

about one thing. There is not a girl in England whose parents would not jump at you. Your money and your family entitle you to that, and you have an excellent character. It is so self-evident that it seems absurd to say it, but if I had had to choose a husband for Inthia I should have chosen you. But you must know that the whole family has allowed the thing to ge on so long, and Inthia has grown so accustomed to regard it as being settled." "Let me understand you, Lady McCorquodale," said Frost, with a disturbed and puzzled look. "Miss Gray has no suitor?" "Indeed she has," responded her lady-

been as good as engaged all her lifetime to Harry Wynne." Mr. Frost smiled, and looked at her ladyship. She, in answer to the smile, shook her head in a sort of vigorous despondency, and Frost became immediately serious.

ship, in an almost querulous tone; "she has

"Young Wynne," he urged, "is barely out of his teens." "He is turned two and twenty," responded her ladyship, "and really there is no denying that they are devotedly attached to each other. We have made a sort of family pastime of it. It has been a pretty little sort of pastoral comedy, going on under our noses, and we have all permitted it and petted it and encouraged it until I

am afraid that it is past changing."

"They are devotedly attached to each other?" said Frost, who had heard nothing beyond that statement. "That should be enough for a man, I suppose." rie bitterly and evidently disappointed, and his simple and quiet manner emphasize that fact to Lady McCorquodale's und standing. "It certainly should be enough for me," he pursued, "if Mr. Wynne at Miss Grey were a little older. I think M

Wynne has no especial prospects?" "His uncle Percy allows him the hundred a year," her ladyship answere "and he is engaged with Mr. Fergusson the city, and between that and his vers and magazine articles he seems to make four

Humphrey Frost looked at that state ment thoughtfully, and for a moment quit unselfishly. To a man of his wealth th provision looked beggarly.

"Can you think," he asked, "of throwing away a girl like Miss Grey upon a prospect of that kind?" He was afraid a second

later of seeming unworthy of himself. beg you to understand me Lady McCorque dale. I quite feel the difficulties of the position, and I would not for the world anything that should even seem to force your ward's inclination. I know that you are so far superior to any sordid considera tion in the matter, that I could not enlis you on that side even if I were disposed t try, but this has made itself a serious ques tion with me, and I wish you to understand that I am very much in earnest. I am willing to wait, and I will ask you to do no more than this-lay my proposal before Miss Grey. Let Mr. Wynne know that it has been made, and let Miss Grey herself at the expiration of half a year be the sole

"It is quite possible," said her ladyship, with a quiet desperation in her voice which ciently impossible. "It is quite possible that Harry may have self-denial and pride, and even affection enough for Inthia to retire. It is of course possible also that Inthia may see the advantages which your proposal offers. But they are a romantic young pair, Humphrey, and they have been so encouraged and spoiled."

Her ladyship broke off short once more, and was a good deal surprised to find with-

in her elderly heart a sentiment she had in her elderly heart a sentiment she had not suspected there. Intensely as she desired the match between Humphrey and Inthia, there was a secret ambushed hope, which was really too foolish to be recognised, that the girl would not permit herself to be tempted from her earlier allegiance. Just that little touch of romance lingered in Lady McCorquodale's stately bosom, only of course to be remorselessy smothered.

"You may perhaps do me one favor."

with each other, and Harry is to be told of my answer."

"Inthia!" said the ungrateful, disobedie the that little touch of romance lingered in beseechings on her lichange on Inthia's.

"You come too later the company of the compa

lengthy pause.
"I will do whatever I can, my dear Humphrey," her ladyship answered, all the more eagerly because of the traitorous womanly touch of romance in her own

know in what manner she receives it. If she should desire a longer period than six months, or indeed should make any conditions, I accede to them beforehand. Of course," he added, with a valiant smile, "Miss Grey will understand that I shall not be in any way a trouble to her."

Her ladyship and he arose to the should make arose to laying a her ladyship and he arose to the should steady.

"She declares, my dear Humphrey, that nothing will change me either. My offer holds good for my life."

"CHAPTER V

Lady Mand steady.

"Tell her, if you please," said Humphrey Frost, "that nothing will change me either. My offer holds good for my life."

CHAPTER V

Her ladyship and he arose together, and she laying a hand upon his shoulder looked "You care very much about this, Hum-

phrey?"
"My dear lady," he answered, smiling and blushing at the same time, "I care about it very much indeed."

"I will see what I can do," she said, and so left him and went in search of Inthia. The little foolish compunction was in her breast again, and had to be sternly quenched. But her ladyship knew very well that she would have another sort of respect for the wife of poor Harry Wynne than she would have for the brilliant mistress of Harry was prosted to the brilliant mistress of Hamphrey Frost's half-dozen castles and mansions. She would have to be angry with the girl's romanticism if she clung to the poerer man, but at bottom she would have to love and admire her for it. So in a very compound of feelings, none of which her majestic countenance and person suffered to appear,

she made for the conservatory, where she knew she was likeliest to find Inthia. Where Inthia was Harry Wynne was pretty sure to be, and the girl never evinced in his absence that marked partiality for the conservatory she displayed at the time of his visits.

They were there sure enough, but at a rather suspicious distance from each other, warned perhaps by Lady McCorquodale's stiff rustling silks and her sylph-like foot-

"Harry," she said, breaking ground at once, "will you leave us for half an hour? I have something to say to Inthia." A strange gloom settled at once on the boy's heart, a premonition of trouble, associated with no fact or person, but not less genuine on that account. He withdrew at once, of course, and without question, and taking his hat went out of doors, and paced moodily up and down the clean-swept drive, with his hands in his pockets, and his hat tilted forward on to the bridge of his nose. Humphrey Frost, who was

beheld his rival. A touch of momentary shame laid a finger on him. He was using his wealth and position to oust a poor lover, but after all the poor lover was no more than a boy, and he had the common sense of the situation on his side as well as his own passion. What helped him most to shake off shame's clinging finger was the thought of Inthia holding her poor state somewhere in the district of Bloomsbury, buried in a half decent, struggling poverty. He pitied the romantic dream he came to disturb. He had, as perhaps few men in his place would have had, a genuine feeling for it, but he himself was in love, and with mingled egotism and good reason he told himself that at his age love had a much more radical root than it has in the heart of two and twenty. Boys change and forget, and, said Humphrey Frost to himself—

"I have something to say to you."

Inthia slid an arm about the elderly lady's waist, and laid her tender cheek against that formidable bosom. "I have something to say to you, auntie," "I have the greatest news for you," Lady McCorquodale responded.

"I have enough to last me my lifetime."
"Inthia, dear," said Lady McCorquodale,

"I was quite unprepared for this," she said gravely, collecting herself. "You do Inthia a very high honor, but I am really mine first."

"Very well, my dear," said the old lady, "Very well, my dear," said the old lady, "Very well, my dear," said the old lady, with a rather sickly cold sinking of the She divined the news already, and it made her task so difficult that for all her

ordinary strength and resolution she felt Inthia put the other arm about the old lady's waist, and clasped both hands behind her, bending her head so as to hide her eyes which she knew to be sleepily

ship's mind almost cataclysmal.

"My darling," she said, and she found herself so agitated that she spoke with difficulty, "if you had brought me this news yesterday I should have rejoiced to hear it, and have thought it the most fitting and proper thing to happen in the

Inthia had unlocked her hands, and now clasping them before her own bosom, looked at her ladyship with a startled and even | chance. There are sides of feminine nature "There is nothing to be afraid of, my

child. Nothing terrible has happened. On the contrary there has just been offered to you one of the most brilliant positions in the world. Mr. Frost has laid before eclipse the gaiety of nations. you a proposal for your hand." "Mr. Frost !" Inthia repeated.

"Mr. Frost," said the old lady, "and you must know, my dear, that though we have always looked with the greatest kind- scarcely more avoided by her ladyship. ness upon Harry, that if we had as much After the one unescapable shindy the ma-

The girl's face had gone dangerously pale, and her eyes were wide with fear. Her ladyship was unnaturally petulant at the provoking condition of affairs, but Inthia's look touched her, and brought her back to a moderate and persuasive tone. "Nothing will be done," she said, "that is stared him in the face it did so in the case not fully and freely of your own doing.
Harry will be told of the proposal which has been made, and will I trust have the had not hing to do in the world but to go away and be quiet. If he did so it was as evident as anything

good sense and right feeling to retire. I could be that in a little time Inthia would think Harry a very manly young fellow, my | yield to Humphrey Frost's advances. They dear, and I cannot for a moment believe that he will be so selfish as to stand between you and such a prospect. Mr. Frost, to whom I have hinted the position of affairs, is willing to wait for half a year for your decision, but I can tell you, Inthia, I have known Court, and there had an interview with the Humphrey Frost all his life and there is no better young man in England. I can see the case. The old earl, who had never that he loves you very dearly. He is a been guilty of more sentiment than mere gentleman, and he will never give you any trouble. I shall not ask you for a decisive accepted at once the common sense view answer now, of course, but I shall ask for your serious promise to think it over. I ous and indefensible, and he must be made your serious promise to think it over. I am getting to be an old woman now, and whatever little worldly feeling I may have had has, I trust, long since left me. But I should be blind if I did not see the im-

mense advantages on Mr. Frost's side, and I should certainly be grossly wanting in duty if I did not do my best to impress them upon you." This harangue had given Inthia time to "I shall be sorry to disappoint you,

auntie dear," she answered, "but I shall never marry anybody but Harry now."
"Inthia!" exclaimed her ladyship, "I will not accept an answer of that kind at this moment. It is not what I ask for or desire. What I wish you to do is to consider Mr. Frost's proposal, and to prepare yourself to give him an answer in half a

blushing, "it will be far better and kinder highly, and I think that his wife will be a very fortunate woman, but-'

The pretty face was sweetly obdurate, and as she looked at it her ladyship's hopes "I shall tell Harry," she said, "and expect him to resign his pretensions."
"Auntie dear," the girl answered, with sudden tears in her eyes, "you have been everything to me. Don't let us be angry with each other, and suffer for nothing. If Harry is to be told of this I shall tell him

"Inthia!" said the old lady, "you are an ungrateful, disobedient child." Then there were tears, not on one side

merely, and then a reconciliation, and new beseechings on her ladyship's side, but no "You may perhaps do me one favor,
Lady McCorquodale," said Frost, after a length pause

"You come too late, Humphrey," said her ladyship, when at length she found courage to face the "That dreadful boy has proposed this very morning, and Inthia has accepted him."

"She declines to take my proposal into

His face had grown as white as Inthia's had been half an hour before, but his voice

most logical change. Her ladyship had lost no time in informing the young gentleman of the offer Mr. Frost had made, and she did not suffer him to remain for a moment in doubt as to her conception of what ought to be his sense of duty. His plain and obvious course, so Lady McCorquodale told him, was to retire at once from the field, and leave Inthia free to accept that magnificent offer. It was not unnatural, perhaps, that the young man should have quite another notion about his duty. There was a hot scene between them, and there were things said on both sides of which, in

their cooler moments, neither of the dis-putants approved. Harry denounced her ladyship to her face as a wickedold woman, and the phrase made her dislike him cordially for the rest of her days. It was not the epithet "wicked" which affected her so seriously, but the stinging and only too veracious one which followed it. "If Inthia tells me to go I will go," Harry had said; "but I will accept my dismissal from no hands but hers. What right have you to try to play fast and loose with her affections? Do you think Inthia doesn't care for me?" There were scalding

tears in his eyes as he spoke, for her lady-ship had shown clearly that she meant to be bitterly uncompromising, and his whole heart was aflame against the sordid mammon worship she had preached to him. "Do you think I don't care for Inthia! Haven't we been thrown together from the time when we were babies? Haven't we been taught to think always that we should taught to think always that we should marry one another? Do you think that Inthia is a white slave, to be sold in the

market to the highest bidder?" He choked with wrath and shame, and a lad's honest sense of championing the cause of the girl he loved and of his own heart. Of course there was some egotism in it all, but it was natural and just, and at least he was so firmly rooted in his own sense of right that the accusing verdict of the world could not have changed him. doing his four miles an hour on the carpet. Her ladyship knew to the full as well as

he how right he was, but being set upon her purpose, and having only a much smaller right on her side she felt it all the more necessary to be angry. She told him that he was acting a selfish and despicable part in trying to bar Inthia's way to so splendid a fortune. He went pale at this, and stood up quite quitely.

"If her own heart does not stand in her way, Lady McCorquodale," he said,
"I beg to assure you that I won't. Shall I ring and ask for Inthia?"

This was an altogether triumphant stroke, and so routed her ladyship that there was nothing left for her but to march from the apartment with as fine a show of contempt and indignation as she could as-

The young man so suddenly grown dreadful to her ladyship's eyes was actually in the house with Inthia, and could not be got the house with Inthia, and could not be got rid of at a moment's notice. And, apart from that, her ladyship knew well enough that the first hint of persecution would strengthen the young people, and make her own task more difficult. It does not matter in the least what the Church may be—the blood of the martyrs is its seed. To make life difficult to these young people was to make her own cause impossible. So the inevitable interview between Inthia and Harry came about that atternoon, and the two young creatures clung together for safety in the midst of the first storm which had ever shaken their souls. They cried had ever shaken their souls. They cried together, and the stalwart boy held the little girl to his breast, and swore inwardly that he would face a thousand deaths rather than be parted from her. Neither of them dreamt in their ignorance of thanking Humphrey Frost for setting this exquisite intoxicating cup of happy sorrow to their lips. He had opened their eyes and they were innocently ungrateful. They had never known until then how much they had loved each other, but as each clung to the other in a superb abandonment to

cause, even in the self-same instant in which it exasperated her to think that it was probably hopeless. To think that a woman of her perspicacity had allowed her test is self to look on at that silly calf-courtship of Harry Wynne's, whilst such a chance as this was ready to present itself! She knew Humphrey Frost well enough to be sure that he had thought long and seriously be fore speaking, and she had been so blind that she had guessed absolutely nothing.

The proposal gave Inthia a new value in her eyes. In her own stately, condescending fashion she had admired the girl, but Mr. Frost's approval set such a cachet of distinction upon her that an unwilling admiration was extorted in the old lady's mind. It placed Inthia in another air to think that she might be to-morrow the enemy of every marriageable girl in England.

"Humphrey," she said, falling back into the familiarity of twenty years back, "I will do what I can. I had never thought it possible—I had never so much as dreamed of you coming for her. Between ourselves you and I need have no disguises about one thing. There is not a girl in England whose parents would not jump? I strip will do what I can. I had never thought it possible—I had never thought it possible—I had never no disquises about one thing. There is not a girl in England whose parents would not jump's mind almost cataclysmal.

The can be the subent back silk bosom, and told her story in hear story in hear story in the lock silk bosom, and told her story in the lack silk bosom, and told her story in the lock all whose on the story in the stack silk bosom, and told her story in the lock all whose on the story in the such states of the word they had never known until then how much the back silk bosom, and told her story in the lock all whose on the story in the could a romantic folly lay in the rose of social hope. The young ladies listened to the maternal vaticinations in an ecstasy of faith. Would that such a chance had fallen to either of them. The unselfish Arabella would have yielded it to Julia if only for the sake of the invitations. Inthia was surely mad, or at the most charitable construction was posing as Constancy for a time whilst she kept an eye on the main which the smaller kind of philosopher finds a ghastly joy in studying. The best lover of the sex chooses to blind himself, and is certainly none the unhappier. A true study of the meaner qualities of women would

> Those icy holidays came to an end, and Harry Wynne went back to the world's business. He might have carried the brand as dreamt of this splendid offer we should jestic womon displayed for him a connever have encouraged his advances for a temptuous pity and amazement which was moment. Now, Inthia, there is nothing to hard to bear. She and Mrs. Brotherick be afraid of, and above all I beseech you | used to ask each other if ever such assurnot to make a scene. There is nothing I ance were seen before such as the young man displayed in staying his appointed time. The unruly young villain? Why would he not lie down pefore the wheels of Juggernaut and have life and light and hope crushed out of him respectably and in decent quiet? If ever to the eyes of two elderly ladies a young man's plain duty

> > meant the girl no harm. They believed themselves utterly wise and unselfish. They were not disposed to rest without allies, since the most powerful were to be to feel it. Humphrey Frost was a most excellent match for Inthia. The best conceivable match for her. The venerable nobleman so fumed and fretted at the idiotcy of these young people that he gave himself a headache. The idea of their supposing that their crude and infantile sentimental emotions were to be allowed to govern life! His lordship would as soon

have thought of arresting a special train because a butterfly had happened to alight on the rail, as of altering the economies of life for the sake of their romantic notions. Lord Hounes shared his father's opinions, and even went a little beyond them. He had that excellent reason for disliking his young relative which is already known to the reader. The young reprobate had tried to borrow money, and nothing but success sentiment. He had married for money, and reached him, the misfortune at least was traceable to no fault of his own. He had always been virtuously conscious of the best intentions. He admitted that he had

at one time been in favor of the match, "but," said his lordship, with that original sagacity which distinguished him, "circum-His Lordship's only son, Charles Sea-forth, who would one day in the course of nature become Earl of Bridgebourne, was also admitted to the family councils, and also took the commonsense view of the case.
"The little girl's a little fool, and the boy ought to know better," was his verdict Thus fortified in her opinion, her lady-ship went home to Norwood, and actually opened operations with some vigor, writing a long letter to Harry, in which she expounded the family conviction, and enveloping Inthia's life in so cold and comfortless an environment that the girl became profoundly unhappy—really and genuinely unhappy this time in her sweet by Victoria.

A curious and unexpected result arose from all this. Captain Peter Heaton, standing at the window of his chambers on the first floor of a house in St. James's street one fine March afternoon, beheld the pinched and careworn face of Lord Hounes, and immediately afterwards recognized in the tottering old figure at that nobleman's side the Earl of Bridgebourne. The venerable earl and his son were on their way from Arthur's to White's, and the less aged nobleman supported the more elderly with that marked air of deference and filial piety which he always bore towards him in public. Whilst Captain Peter Heaten with personal control of the control o lic. Whilst Captain Peter Heaton with no particular interest watched the pair past the smoke of his cigar Harry Wynne came striding swiftly round the Piccadilly cor-ner, and catching sight of his relatives approached them, and holding out one hand

To the Captain's amazement the two elders of the house turned a chilly stare upon their relative and mounted the steps of the club, leaving him planted hat in hand, and looking after them for a moment with an expression of complete confusion. expression of complete confusion and bewilderment. Captain Heaton whistled long public and open; a score of people had seen it, and all glances followed the young man thus snubbed in vivid curiosity and Captain Heaton took his hat, gloves and

walking cane, and went out in search of information. He found several people who were prepared to tell him all about it, and a good deal more, but their stories differed, and he had to piece the probable facts of the case together as best he could. In effect he concluded that Harry Wynne desired to make a disastrous market. sired to make a disastrous marriage, and was so set upon that foolish course that the family had determined provisionally to

in Conduit street. Captain Heaton and I am never without it in my house. tain Heaton stated the case in the concisest terms, and it was unanimously decided that it was necessary at once to exercise so much pressure as would enable them to discover the actual state of the family feeling. The family feeling was their only security for their joint and separate interests in two thousand three hun-

lowed it to be known in quarters from which it was likely to reach the Bridgebourne ears that young Wynne was going the pace. He was probably, so the artful rumor ran, entangled with some expensive person of the other sex—here rumor touched the name of a burlesque actress or two whose characters were too well established to suffer by the scandal—and he was known to have run in debt to Butterfield of Conduit Street to the tune of three or four thousand pounds.

Mrs. Brotherwick was the first to hear this awful and rejoicing news. She was heart and soul with Lady McCorquodale heart and soul with Lady McCorquodale and Mr. Humphrey Frost, and as she herself observed, she had the sacred feelings of a mother, and would have known her duty to her own child if Providence had blessed her humble deserts with such an offer. She took the story with a shuddering joy to her majestic relative and patroness. The dreadful abandoned boy had given himself into their righteous hands. He was wickedly pretending all this romance for Inthia while he gave himself over to the enticements of some shameless Delilah who wore tights in public, and had doubtless been the tights in public, and had doubtless been the ruin of a score of wicked young men whose

ruin of a score of wicked young men whose bones she kept in her cavern.

"This," said her ladyship sternly, "shall be inquired into without an hour's delay."

She rang the bell at once, and ordered the carriage. She attired herself in her costliest sables, as if for a visit of state, and came down inflexible as fate, as disposed for war as Boadicea before the Romans.

She drove straight to town accompanied She drove straight to town, accompanied by Mrs. Brotherick. To the minds of both by Mrs. Brotherick. To the minds of both the ladies there was a spice of naughtiness about Mr. Butterfield's shop and clientele which lent a zest of appetite to the adventure. Naughty creatures whom a bishop's widow could only think of with indignant stately tremblings had set foot upon the waxed oak parquet of that sinful floor. The man who dealt with those people must himself be wicked, as he who drives fat oxen should himself be fat. In the space of an hour, filled in by who knows what of hope and indignation the carriage rolled hope and indignation the carriage rolled splendidly into Conduit Street, and pulled up before the jeweller's door. Swift and smooth came an obsequious polished youth from the inwards of the establishment, and

Her ladyship presented her card, and the jeweller, with that saponaceous, soft, continued gesture of worship with which he always stood at the shrine of the British aristocracy, bowed and smiled and rubbed his hands, and smiled and rubbed his hands and bowed. Not often had so terrible a figure as the defunct bishop's lady presented, entered that neat and wealthy home of art.

bowed the ladies in.

Her ladyship desired to speak with Mr. Butterfield in private. Mr. Butterfield, urbanely worshipful, conducted his visitors to his private room, set out chairs for them. and stood before them to receive their orders, an embodiment of business cour-

"I have heard a dreadful story, Mr. Butterfield," her ladyship began. It was not her custom to go beating about the bush at any time, and now she felt that if ever female did well to be angry she was the woman. "I am told that Mr. Harry Wynne, my great-nephew, is terribly in your debt." Mr. Butterfield rubbed his hands, and

"I really do not know," he answered, "how your ladyship became possessed of "It does not in the least matter how I became possessed of the information, sir," her ladyship responded. "Be so good as to tell me if the information is exact." Mr. Butterfield smiled and bowed and

smiled with uplifted eyebrows.

rubbed his hands, expressing in face and attitude the politest subserviency to her ladyship's desires and the politest depreca-"Mr. Wynne, your ladyship, has certainy honored me with his custom. Her ladyship and Mrs. Brotherick exchanged a glance. The glance on the one side expressed a bitter triumph, and on the other was at least meant to express an

"Tell me, if you please," said her ladyship, "what he purchased from you, and to what extent he is indebted. "Really, your ladyship," Mr. Butterfield smiled with an air of complete discre-

"Kindly answer my question, if you please," said her ladyship imperiously. Mr. Butterfield still rubbed his hands, but assumed a look of pathetic unwilling-

"If your ladyship insist-" Her ladyship did insist, and insisted with "It is not customary," said Mr. Butter-field; "it is very far from customary. Your ladyship must know that in transactions of this kind a certain discretion is expected from a tradesman. If it were known that I yielded to anything except the strongest family pressure in a matter of this kind it might affect my connection to an extent of thousands of pounds. I assure your ladyship-thousands of pounds. Mr. Butterfield was a good comedian, and well in practice. Her ladyship took high credit for having forced him to show

his books. The account ran: "To one center ornament, eighteen carat gold, to form brooch, center of bracelet, centre of riviere, and ornament for the hair, with eighteen carat gold bracelet, brooch and ornament mounts, set in bril liants, and to one riviere of thirty-eight brilliant diamonds set in eighteen carat gold, in case complete £2,300.

Her ladyship remarked in silence that Mr. Butterworth had with evident purpose omitted to set forth the weight and quality of the diamonds. She and Mrs. Brotherick leaned over the book together, with their shoulders in shuddering contact. Mrs. Brotherick mutely turned her eyes to in that rather hopeless enterprise could heaven, clasped her hands, and rested in "If Mr. Frost cares at all," said Inthia have made the offence more unpardonable. | that attitude of invocation and astonish-His lordship had never been troubled by ment for a full half-minute whilst her ladyif his bride's wealthy father had failed in | ume and back again. To both of them at cotton, and the promised million had never | that moment Harry seemed a sinner past redemption. They had visions of the wicked creature in tights, and their imaginations hovered round strange scenes of orgie,-

vulgar, polluting, vague.
"Are you aware, Mr. Butterfield," her ladyship demanded, "that Mr. Wynne is utterly unable to pay for this mad, this extravagant, this sinful purchase?"

Mr. Butterfield took care to be overwhelmed by this inquiry, but kept self-possession enough to murmur his trust that Mr. Wynne's family would not allow young gentleman's representations.

"His family, I can assure you, sir," her ladyship responded, "will not be answerable for one farthing of debt incurred for

(To be Continued.) Chapped Hands and Lips cracked skin, sores, cuts, wounds and bruises are promptly cured by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

General News and Notes.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Var ranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Montreal aldermen propose to tax all telegraph and electric poles \$10 each. There are 10,000 poles in Montreal.

Deafness Cured.

SIRS,-For years I was troubled with deafness, and last winter could scarcely hear at all. On applying Hagyard's Yellow Oil it restored my hearing and I now hear as well as anyone. MRS. TUTTLE COOK,

Weymouth, N. S. A large portion of the town of Kreutzand low, and kept an eye upon the young man until he moved away. The cut was Six persons lost their lives and 500 are home-

> A Worderful flesh Producer This is the title given to Scott's Emul sion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own utritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. Use it and try your weight. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c.

> > Best ever Made.

PEAR SIRS,-I can highly recommend A messenger dispatched in a cab to Hump's residential chambers brought that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as the best gentleman to Mr. Butterfield's private room remedy ever made for coughs and colds. HARRY PALMER, Lorneville, Ont.

What can be Done?

When the system is overloaded with impurity, the circulation sluggish, and the stomach out of order, as is often the case in spring time, there is no remedy so efficacious as Burdock Blood Bitters to remove every trace of impure matter and To this end the three gentlemen remove every trace of were discreetly indiscreet. They al. restore perfect health.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

"SEAL BRAND" COFFEE

At the World's Fair.

Chase & Sanborn have been awarded the mammoth contract for supplying all the Coffee served inside the World's Fair Grounds, against the competition of the largest importing houses in the

This tribute to the Excellence of the "Seal Brand" proves that it is the best Coffee Grown

Miramichi Advance. JOB PRINTING

Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1892, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

Nineteenth Year of Publication!

The publisher continued the change in the terms on which the BOOKS, paper is furnished to Subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

2nd. The reduction of the price BILL-HEADS, of the paper to

One Dollar a Year!

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 10th, 1892, are to be settled on the old terms, viz., \$2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the AD JANCE to those non-paying subscribers. The second reason is that I wish to meet the competition of the

city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially

Having now published the ADVANCE for nearly 19 years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise - a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that cleanliness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day-I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

ON and AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 17th, unt further Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

		· Connecting with the I. C. R.			
FOR F'TON.	FOR CHATHAM.		NORTE		
(read down)	(read up)		EXPRESS.	MIXED	
ccom'n.	Accom'n.	Leave Chatham,	9 30 p. m.	2 00 p.m.	
9 10 a. m	5 20	Arrive Chatham June.	9.55	2.30	
9 45 Chatham Jet	4 55	Arrive Chatham	10.25	2.40	
10 45 Blackville, 12 25 p. m Doaktown,	3 40				
1 20 Boiestown,	1 30 p. m.	GOING	SOUTH		
2 40 Cross Creek, .	11 55		EXPRESS.	MIXED.	
4 00 Marysville, Gibson,	10 35	Leave Chatham,	3.50 a m	10.40 a. m	
4 15Fredericton,.	Lv 10 20 a. m.	Arrive Chatham June n,	4.15	11.10	
		Arrive Chatham	4.22	11.15 "	
m				11.10	

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop waen signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding Upper Velson Boom. Chelmstord, Frey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek. Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac. Passengers with through tickets to points on the I. C. S. can go in to Chatham and recurn to meet next

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time, All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY Capals, for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

All fragget for transportation over this read is above. Fourth, 4th), Clear will be taken delivery of the control of Sum. Convictions, Return (to Council) of Sum. Convictions, and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley. Allfreight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage or other charge. J. B. SNO . BALL, Manager

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1892---WINTER ARRANGEMENT---1893

On and after Mondays, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows : WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION Through Express for St John, Halifax, Pictou, (Monday excepte 1) -Accommodation for Cam bellton, Through Express for Quebec, Montreal, Chicago, All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Chatham Foundry,

ESTABLISHED 1852. Iron and Brass Castings a specialty -for Wills, Steamb ats, Railways, etc. stoves, Fron Railings. Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms.

T. F. GILLESPIE. Proprietor.

HALIFAX A. MORRISON, JAMES COMMISSION AND GENERAL MERCHANT

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S. Dunlap, McKim & Downs,

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Oct 26, 1892

WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAYLORS, -AND-

AMHERST. N. S.

MIRAMICHI

ADVANCE OFFICE!

The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St

Medal and Diploma

John that has ever won both

DOMINION EXHIBITION,

Competition open to the whole of Canada.

OF ALL KINDS DONE AT SHORT NOTICE. Amongst the work that our presses are running on are

the following:-

PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, BYE-LAWS, RULES OF ORDER, CUSTOMS FORMS,

BUSINESS CARDS, SCHOOL FORMS, VISITING CARDS, STOCK CERTIFICATES. PROFESSIONAL CARDS, NOTE-HEADS. LETTER-HEADS, BILLS OF EXCHANGE,

SAW BLANKS,

Per Dozen Per 50 Per 195

FISH INVOICES, RAILWAY FORMS FISH RECEIPTS, LOG AND RAFT RECEIPTS. SCALERS' CARDS. MAGISTRATES BLANKS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CATALOGUES,

> ____000--WE KEEP IN STOCK A LARGE LINE OF

ETC., ETC., ETC.

READY-PRINTED BLANKS,

Which we mail prepaid or deliver promptly on receipt of orders Amongst these are the following :-

CUSTOMS BLANKS.

	Tel Dozell.	1 61 90.	161 120
For Duty,	20 cts.	75 cts.	\$1 25
Free Entry,	15	60	1 00
Free for Fisheries, (Nets, etc.,)	15	60	1 00
For Warehouse,	20	75	1 00
For Duty ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Free ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Report Outwards,	15	60	1 00
Report Inwards,	15	60	1 00
Entry Outwards	15	60	1 00
Warrant for Delivery,	10	35	60
Locker's Receiving Order,	10	35	60
Locker's Delivering Order,	10	35	60

MACTOTO ATEC' BLANKS

MAGISTRATES	DLANKS.			
	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100	
Justice's Letter to Debtor	10 cts.	35 cts.	\$ 60	
Summons to Defendant,	10	35	60	
Summons to Witness,	10	35	60	
Summons to Debtor,	· 10	35	60	
Warrant for Defendant,	10	35	60	
Warrant for Witness,	10	35	60	
Execution for Debt,	10	35	60	
Execution for Poor and Co. Rates	10	35	60	
Execution for Road Taxes,	10	35	60	
Execution for School Rates.	10	35	60	
Venire,	10	35	60	
Subræna,	10	35	60	
Affidavit for Capais.	10	35	60	
Capais,	10	35	60	

LAW FORMS.

r			2011			
•			F	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
_	Supreme	Court	Bail Bond,	15 cts.	50 cts.	\$1 00
	• •	"	Execution,	15	50	1 00
	"	"	Writ,	15	50	1 00
	"	"	Affidavit of Service,	15	50	1 00
	County	Court	Bail Bond,	15	50 -	1 00
21 15 35 e0	"	"	Execution,	15	50	1 00
	"	"	Writ of Capais,	40	1 50	2 50
	"	""	Writ of Summons,	40	1 50	2 50
	"	"	Subpæna,	10	35	60
	"	"	Appearance,	10	35	60
	éx	"	Notice of Trial,	10	35	60
35	:4	•	Affidavit of Personal Service	ce, 10	35	60
	Ch.	"	" House Service,		35	60
	Confessio	n of Ju		10	35	60

SCHOOL FORMS.

5cts. per set

5 cts. each

60cts. per 100

District Assessment List, School rate bills in books of 25, 50, and 100 SHIPPERS' BLANKS.

Jury Summonses,

Teacher's Agreement,

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100.
Railway Receipts,	10 cts.	35 cts.	\$ 60
Invoice of Merchandise,	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (all Rail)	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (Rail and Steamer)	10	35	60
Wood Cargo Charter,	50	2 00	
Bills of Lading,	15	40	75

MISCELLA NEOUS.

JAMES A.	MORRISON.		Per Di	zen.	Per 50	Per 100	
		Bank Notary's Protest,		. \$1		\$2 50	
COMMISSION AND G	ENERAL MERCHANT.	Mortgage, (with Ins. Clause,)	50		1 50	2 50	
SPECIA	TATES.	Mortgage, (without Ins. Clause,)	50		1 50	2 50	
TEA STIGAR AS		Deed,	50]	50	2 50	
TEA, SUGAR A	ND MOLASSES.	Lease,	50		1 50	2 50	
AGENT	FUR	Bond,	40		1 50	2 50	
DACOSTA & CO., BARBADOES, 'W. I., &C. &C. Reference:—Thos. Fyshe, Esq., Manager Bank of Nova Scotia		Bond for Public Officer,	40		1 50	2 50	
		Bill of Sale,	50		1 50	2 60	
2 3010, 3294.,	Manager Bank of Nova Scotia	Road Surveyor's Notice,	10		35	50	
		Drafts in books of 25, 50 and 100,			60 c	ts. per 100	
T		Notes in books of 25, 50 and 100,				ts per 100	
Established 1866.		Bills of Exchange in books of 25, 50 and 100	100			\$1.00 per 100	
		Lumber Scalers' Cards, (N. B. Scale.)		5 and 10 cts eac			
		Raft Survey Bills in books of 1 doz. each,				per book	
Dunlap Bros. & Co.,	DITAT A DUODITE & GO	Account Seamen's Wages.			15 cts.	per dozen	
Dias. W UU.,	DUNLAP COOKE & CO.	Certificate Seamen's Discharge,			15	. "	
		Char Lists				5 eta onah	

Advance Notes. 10 cts. perdozen. Orders for any of the above-mentioned forms are immediately filled on receipt of the prices quotecl, as they are always GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS. kept in stock. The prices named include postage.

Persons ordering sufficient of several forms to aggregate 50 or 100, in all, will not be charged therefor by the dozen, but the same price as if those quantities of one kind were ordered This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes saitable for

fine tra e. Their cutters and staff of works see employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and anish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that Chatham, N. B.