OR THE DETETIVE'S DAUGHTER.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

"A Woman's Crime," "The Missing Diamond," Etc., Etc.

The woman smiled triumphantly, bat made no other answer. "Well, what next? I am really becoming interested in your career." Sorry I can't gratify your curiosity. My career has been a very pleasant oneseeing the world; generally prosperous. And this brings me back to the starting point, why should you think, because I left you with good cause, ten years ago, that I must necessarily forsake, sooner or later, a husband who is kindness itself. and who leaves no wish of mine ungrati-

"First reason," checking them off on his fingers: "Because you don't love this old man, and love is the only bond that such women as you will not break." "Thanks!" ironically, bending her

"Second, because a dull country house, be it ever so elegant, will not satisfy you as an abiding place. I have not forgotten your girlish taste for pomp, pageant and all manner of excitement; a taste that has doubtless become fully developed by now. Third, because you have, at this present moment, a lover whom you prefer above all others, and to whom you will flee sooner or later."

"Perhaps you can substatiate that statement," sneered Cora. "Well, not exactly; but I know women. My dear, say what you please to me, but don't expect to be believed if you will insist upon doing the devoted

"I insist upon nothing," said Cora rising, "and I have not time for many more words. Let us come to the point at once: With my life, after I left you, you have nothing to do; you know nothing of it now, and you will learn no more from me. Of you, I know this much. I know that you clung, after your fashion, to the skirts of your unfortunate wife, spending her income and making her life miserable. I know that six years ago you inherited a fortune from a distant relative. I know that from that time you utterly neglected your wife, who had been an invalid for years; and that soon after she died, heartbroken and alone."

Percy turned upon her, and scrutinized her face keenly; then coming close to her, said, meaningly: "And then I wonder that you did not come back to me." For a moment the woman seemed confused, and off her guard. But she had not sought an interview with this man

without fully reviewing her ground. "I had ceased to care for you," she said, lifting her unflinching eyes to his face; "and I did not need your money, Come, enough of the past; you have squandered your fortune, and now you want another. You want to put yourself still more into my power by marrying a third wife-so be it; I consent.' Not so fast. You are first to promise me to place in my hands on my marriage morn," those unpleasant little documents which you hold against me. In return for which you will receive a sum of money, the amount of said sum to be hereafter arranged. Then we go our separate ways." "And if I refuse?"

'Then, painful as it is, I must do my duty. You are to give me your answer when I return to Bellair; no time for tricks, mind. If the answer is no, then J interview Mr. John Arthur. "And you return?-"

"The day after to morrow." "Then you shall have my answer. She swept him a stately courtesy, which he returned with a most elaborate

Without another word from either, they separated; she glided swiftly and silently toward the house, he going once more in the direction of Bellair village.

How long she had slept it never afterward occurred to Miss Arthur to inquire. Something recalled her from the land of visions, and starting up in her chair she saw Celine, standing demurely before her, her face wreathed in smiles, and no signs of any uncanny adventure lingering

Beholding her safe and sound Miss Arthur began to pour out upon the luckless head of Celine, the vials of wrath prepared for her benefit.

The girl listened with a face indicative of some secret source of amusement. Noting her look of evident unconcern, and the laughter she seemed vainly striving to keep under, Miss Arthur brought her tirade to an abrupt termination, and demanded to know what Miss Celine Leroque saw in her appearance that was

so very ludicrous. Whereupon Miss Celine Leroque dropped upon a hassock, at the feet of her irate mistress, and laughed outrightactually laughed unreservedly, in the presence and despite the rage of the ancient maiden!

Then observing that she was preparing another burst of wrath, the girl appeared to be struggling for composure, and vainwhich Miss Arthur could only catch the name, "Mr. Percy." Thereupon she fairly bounced out of her chair, demanding to know "what on earth" Mr. Percy had to do with her maid's reprehensible

"Oh, mademoiselle, everything! gasped Celine. "Only let me explain, and mademoiselle will laugh too. Oh, Mon

Calming herself by a violent effort, Celine told her story, and its magic dispelled the wrath of her much neglected. sorely aggrieved mistress. Such a pretty little story it was, interspersed with sly looks, knowing nods, and rippling bursts of laughter. Listened too with, first, disdainful silence; then, growing interest; last, spasmodic giggles, apropos ejaculations, and much blushing and maidenly

"You see, mademoiselle, after you had gone down, I went to my room to take just a few little stitches upon some of my poor garments, that I must wear tomorrow. I don't know how it was, but I sat on my bedside thinking, after it was done, and fell off asleep." "Off the bed?"

"Oh! no, no, mademoiselle; off into sleep, I mean. When I awoke I was anxious to know how much time I had slept away, and came down to your apartments. You were still in the drawingroom, and I passed on to the kitchen, surprised to find that it was very late. "I will hasten," I thought, "and, can so go to the village, and telegraph my sister before my mistress rings for me; for I didn't think," with a sly look, "that you would be at liberty very early in the evening. The-what you name him?-aoperateur, was out, and I had to wait a little time. Coming back so late, I became afraid of the woods, and took the path along the highway. Entering at the front and coming up the avenue, I was about to pass around by the east

Well?" impatiently. "When the front door opened and I, standing in the shadow, saw the light fall sional capacity. But mind, Olive, not a upon the face and figure of Monsieur

"Yes; go on." "I mention this, mademoiselle, only to show you how I know so positively that

Who?" with increased impatience;

Celine composed herself and continued: from my hiding-place, paused, turned and looked back at the house. I could of wondeful value to both of us." and looked back at the house. I could see him going toward the upper windows, and presently I saw your shadow upon the blind as you entered your dressing-room. The light shone out from your window, too; and after looking for a while, I heard him murmur to himself:

Olive smiled, sadly "Goon may little to both of us."

"Oh! if you could find out anything that would throw light upon this dark wrong they have done Philip, these men—"

"Well, Olive, I think we may hope.

Now, may I begin to cross-question you?" 'That must be her window; I believe I am bewitched, for I can't bear to lose its | lawyer."

light,' and then-" "Stop laughing, you ridiculous girl! quainted with this Percy?" And what then?" "And then, mademoiselle, he began walking up and down within sight of your window-" "Ah!" rapturously.

"Oui; and I-oh, mademoiselle, he was in the very path that I must take to approach the side entrance. And he walked and walked, and I waited and waited. Then I thought I would try getting around by the other way, and creep up carefully from the terrace. So I crept along to the other side, back of the arbor, and up the terrace, and managed to reach the entrance unseen. Mon dieu, mademoiselle. the door was locked! I was shut out! What was I to do then? I sat me down in the shadow of the portico and waited once more. After a terribly long time I could see that he was not moving up and down. I peeped cautiously, and he seemed to be departing. Then I came out stealthy as a cat, and found that he was going away, and the reason-"

"The reason?" "Oui, mademoiselle; the light in your room had disappeared.' "Disappeared!"

"Oui, mademoiselle. Then I bethought me there might yet be a chance. I came up to the front entrance and tried the door. It was not locked. My heart leaped for joy. I blessed the carelessness the servants, and stole cautiously in. I came to this room. All was dark: but the coals there showed me your figure in the chair. I could not mistake the graceful outlines of mademoiselle. I entered very quietly, relighted your lamp-some little breeze must have flared it out while you slept. I was looking at you, and wondering what you would say if

had driven that stately, handsome Monsieur Percy, when you awoke." It is needless to say that, long before Celine had finished her recital, her mistress was in the best of humors. Indeed. Celine's volubly uttered, intensely flattering, highly probable recital, had an exhilarating effect upon her; so much so, that the lady found sleep now quite impossible. So poor Celine was doomed after all to build the new braids and puffs into a wonderful edifice upon the head of Miss Arthur, and to repeat over and again the sweet story of "how he loved her."

The "wee sma" hours were beginning to lengthen once more when Celine was released from duty, and went wearily up to her room; wearily, yet with undimmed eyes, and the mischievous dimples still lurking about the corners of her

She muttered: "Bah! it is better than sleep, after all; if only the others were as easily duped as she!" By which words, a listener might have been led to suppose that Celine Leroque had been practising deception upon some confiding individual.

CHAPTER XVII.—GATHERING CLUES.

Clairs had been absent all the morning. had gone to make some call; at least had said to Olive, at breakfast. "I think I will take the ponies, Olive, and drive into the city this morning. It is nice out of doors, and I have made no calls since I came here.'

Olive Girard was alone in her cosy drawing-room. She had been reading, but the book was somehow not in tune with her mind or mood. She had allowed it to fall at her feet, where it lay, half opened, while she drifted away from the present in sorrowful reverie. Lifting her eyes, she saw a cab drive away from the villa gate, and a form hurrying along the marble pathway. Springing up, Olive herself threw open the door, and clasped her arms about-Miss Arthur's French maid! who returned the caress with much enthusiasm

"Madeline, my dear child, how glad am to see you!' "Even in this disguise?" laughed the

"Even in blue glasses, and that horrid jacket," smiled Olive. "What an ugly thing it is. Come and take it off, ma belle; do," leading the way up the stairs.
"I come, autocrat, and I shall much enjoy getting out of this head-gear," shaking her bewigged head. Then abruptly, "Where's Claire?" "Out for a drive and some calls," with-

out looking back. "How surprised and glad she will be to see you. Now, come in and make a lady of yourserlf once more." She led the way into Madeline's room. "Are you tired, dear?"

"Not at all. "Then come into my boudoir when you are dressed, and we will have a cosy chat while waiting for Claire." "I won't be long," responded the girl. "I have a good many things to say to you,

which had better be said before Claire "Very well; I await your ladyship,' and Olive closed the door, leaving Miss Arthur's maid alone.

"I thought so," muttered she, tearing off the blue glasses; "she has gone to meet Edward Percy. Poor dupe! it is indeed time to act." She discarded the ill-fitting jacket,

flung away the ugly black wig, and, in a very lew moments stood arrayed in pretty, neatly fitting gown, glowing and lovely-Madeline Payne once more. "I wonder if I shall see or hear of him." she whispered to herself as she crossed to Olive's boudoir. "Oh, if I could! It would be one ray of sunlight only to

clasp his hand! Olive had been informed of all that Madeline herself knew of the doings at Bellair, at the time when the girl went down, disguised as Celine Leroque. Now, therefore, Madeline lost no time in making Olive acquainted with, at least a part of, the events that had transpired during her sojourn in the Oakley man sion, in the capacity of maid. Of Edward Percy she said not a word, for reasons of her own, wishing to keep all

knowledge of him from Olive for the "You see, I was just in time, Olive," she supplemented, when Mrs. Girard had expressed her astonishment at the startling revelations of the past four weeks. "I had not an hour to lose in setting my snare for these plotters. They little dream what is in store for them. Poor Kitty! I feel like a wretch when I think of the advantage I took of her, by making her poor dead body a weapon, as one might say, against a villain whom she would never have lifted a finger to injure

in her life. But I could see no other way. Do you know, Olive, they are going to erect a stone over her, bearing my name?" Olive looked up in surprise. "No! is "Yes, quite. I fancy John Arthur thinks he will feel more thoroughly assur-

ed of my demise, when he can see my name on a marble slab." "Now, tell me what especial purpose brought you up to town to-day.'

Madeline moved restlessly in her chair. A medley," she said, laughing uneasily. A woman's reason; things being quiet, wanted recreation, and to tell you of my success thus far. Then, a detective's walk to the side entrance when-" stifling reason; to get from you some information bearing upon your own affairs, as connected with Lucian Davlin. Then I want to see Dr. Vaughan, in his profesword to him of my discoveries just yet." ate every 'falsehood' assumed by that "Certainly not, if you do not wish it." | lady.

And this was all the mention made by either of Clarence Vaughan. "You see," began Madeline, after a it was monsieur who-oh! oh!" laugh- brief silence, "Mrs. John Arthur and her heartily, and Claire to explain that she quondam brother, hold occasional private interviews. As they generally "who did what, girl?" eyeing her suspici- prove interesting, I make it a point to be present whenever possible. Now, from some chance words dropped at different "Seeing monsieur, I stopped, for I did times, I have been led to think that if I not wish him to discover me abroad so were more fully informed in regard to late. So I stood in the thick shade until he should have passed. He came slowly link. Indeed, I may tell you I have found

"No." You have seen him?" "At the trial; yes." "Describe him."

"A blonde man, handsome, some would

did not observe further." "Would you know him if you saw him again?" "Certainly. His was a rather uncommon face, and then the association-" "Just so," interrupting her; "and would he know you?" "I think not. I was heavily veiled, by Philip's order.'

call him, with a soft, languid voice. I

"Now, try to recall all that Philip has told you of this man." "They were college students together. Philip said that Percy was indolent and vain, and too fond of female society of any sort or grade. He made wonderful progress in such studies as he chose to apply himself to, and, had he been less of a sybarite, might have obtained high

rank as a scholar. But he was erratio. ing, she turned to Claire, saying: full of queer conceits, and never made himself popular with either professors or students."

"Social standing not good, sh? Now, as to his finances." Olive looked somewhat surprised at this uestion, but replied: "His parents were not well to do, but he was a favorite with a rich old uncle, who paid his college expenses and made him a liberal allowance. However, he fell into disgrace just before his class graduated, and his uncle cast him off. He never took his degree." "What was the occasion of his dis-

"Some scandalous affair with a mechanic's daughter; the particulars I did not "Of course not. They are of no consequence. This happened how long ago?" Olive mused. "Philip is now thirty-

three; this was twelve years ago."

grace?"

"Good! Did he hear of Mr. Percy after "Yes; in less than a year, he married a wealthy woman, ten years his senior, and a widow, so it was reported. Percy, it is said, denied this marriage, and continued to live and go and come, like a bachelor. If the marriage ever occurred, it was kept, for some reason, very much under the rose. Be this as it may, Percy was always provided with money from some sou ce. He used to gamble sometimes, but was not an habitual gamester Philip said he was too much of a sybarite you knew how nearly crazy with love you and ladies' man to be wedded to such

> and lost heavily?" "True." "Well, is this all you have to tell of

"Yet he played with Lucian Davlin,

Mr. Percy?" "Not quite. About a year before the catastrophe of the hunting party, the uncle who had cared for him during his college career, died. Percy inherited his wealth, the old man, after all, making How full of hope I was that morning! his will in favor of his graceless nephew. Olive paused for a moment, then added, "I believe that is all I can tell you of this man. I have not seen or heard of him since poor Philip was sent to

Madeline sat gazing abstractedly into the grate fire, her hands clasped in her lap, working restlessly, as was their habit, when she was thinking deeply. Suddenly a sharp exclamation broke from her lips, and Olive turned towards her a look of surprised inquiry. But Madeline was clasping and unclasping her hands nervously, with eye-lashes lowered, and brow knitted in a frown.

"Olive," she said, after a long cogitation, "you have put into my hands another thread, a very valuable one. Don't ask me any questions now; I want to get my ideas in shape."

Olive's face wore an anxious look, but she had learned the lesson of patient waiting, so she quietly acquiesced, and then a long silence fell between them. Madeline resumed the conversation, or rather recommenced it. She made no further mention of that part of the subject nearest the heart of Olive Girard. She made inquiries as to affairs and recent events at the village, talked of Claire, and finally said:

"Olive, I want you to go out with me during the day, and perhaps we had better go early. I must return to Bellair by to- you have but just parted from your morrow morning's train, you know." "Yes; and I am sorry that you stay with us such a very short time. Where do you intend going, Madeline?" "To a detective—that is, if you will

repeat your generous offer, which I so cavalierly declined not long ago, to be my banker for an indefinite time. "Gladly, dear child: now you are beginning to be sensible. But the detectivemay I venture to inquire?" with assumed

hesitation. "You may," laughed Madeline. "And don't give me credit for all the ingenuity. True, I have racked my poor feminine brain and feminine instinct, coupled with the knowledge obtained by some keen experience with Treachery, Despair and Hate. These grim but very efficient instructors have aided me materially, simple, inexperienced girl as I was so recently-or so long ago, as it seems to me. And good old Aunt Hagar, who has been

in this woful world many years-years full of vicissitudes and sharp life-lessons -is my counsellor and adviser. She aids me greatly with her shrewdness, and knowledge of the world and the folk in it. So we have discussed this point together and concluded that, in order to leave no loopholes open in our nice little net, we had better have the movements of Mr. Lucian Davlin closely watched while he is in the city." "To discover-

"Who he calls upon, and what manner of man he will choose to assume the role of 'physician from Europe,' etc. Without putting the full facts of the case into the hands of the officer, we will arrange to know all about the man who will help Davlin carry out their last scheme. No train shall leave the city on which he would by any possibility set out for Bellair accompanied by this sham physician, without the knowledge of our man, or men, of skill. All discoveries made are to be reported through you to Mademoiselle Celine Leroque who will receive said reports in propria persona at the Bellair post-office. Then I must proffer a request that Doctor Vaughan will hold himself in readiness to come to Oakley, should I find it necessary to summon him,

accompanied by another physician, or not, as shall be hereafter decided. "I don't know how all this is to end, but these two steps appear to me to be disgrace?" in the right direction. I am ready to undertake your commissions, and act as your banker to the fullest extent of your

After a few more words they decided that, as Claire did not return, and time was precious, they would order a carriage immediately, after luncheon, and pay a visit to the detective forthwith. Accordingly, half an hour earlier than usual, a light repast was served, and sparingly partaken of. Then having left a message for Miss Keith, who was momentarily Percy and Edward Percy are the same. expected, the two friends drove into the It is absurd!'

CHAPTER XVIII.-THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP WIELDS THE

SURGEON'S KNIFE. Returning two hours later, they found Claire impatiently waiting their arrival, radiantly beautiful, and overflowing

there is an easy way to settle this matter. Are you willing to let me take the picwith joy at sight of her beloved Madeture you have of Edward Percy, and accompany me into Olive's presence while "You delightfully horrible girl!" she I ask her if she ever saw the original?' exclaimed, after greetings had been exchanged, and they had all seated themselves in the drawing room. "To think Madeline had some strong reason for her that you are growing more lovely every strange words. Sitting down with palday, and that you go and hide all your ing cheeks and trembling limbs, she beauty under an old fright of a wig, thought. Then looking across at Madenasty blue spectacles and deformities of line, she said, wearily: jackets! I declare, it's too bad! And line. It never ence occurred to me to

then to wait on an old spinster who wears no end of false hair, and false teeth, and false--" "Puzzled already. So much for not being a lady's maid; new I can enumer-

Then Madeline gave a udicreus description of Miss Arthur and her peculiarities, causing even grave Olive to laugh should watch the advertisements, and try playing ladies' maid herself. Madeline once more recounted, in brief, the state of affairs now existing at Oakley, or as much as she had told Olive, during which recital impulsive Claire

kept up a running fire of comments, indicative of surprise, indignation, disgust and very one-sided interest. "I never heard of such a nest of vultures," she exclaimed, excitedly, when Madeline had completed her story "Why, it's worse than a chapter out of a French drama. Goodness gracious, Madeline Payne, I wish I could help you deal out justice to these wretches! Where is my man who helped send your sister's husfairy godmother now, that she don't come and convert me into a six-foot brother, perjured; a deceiver, a betrayer. If jus-

band to prison, but he is a villain doubly Olive smiled sadly. "Go on, my little to take some of this burden out of your tice ever gets her due he will end his days little weak hands?" in the penitenitary." "Not so weak as you may think, you little warrior. These hands," holding speak: "Let me finish; now you shall them up to view, "have a very strong have your proof." cause, let me tell you—and you think you would like to help me?" laughing oddly. from the day when Claire showed her the

"Wouldn't I!" with a fierce nod that picture and she distrusted the face, to the made her two companions laugh again. present moment. Claire Keith listened in immovable sil-The afternoon was wearing away, and Madeline began to grow restless, at ence; not a muscle quivered. For many finding no opportunity for saying a minutes after Madeline had finished her recital, she sat staring straight before her. word in private to Claire. At last forlike a statue. At length she arose and Street's Compound Syrup of Sarsatune favored her. Olive, seeing her gardener digging about a little summerhouse, which was a favorite retreat on a warm afternoon, bethought herself of a plan for adding to its comfort, by laving down certain vines, etcetera, for next season's growing. So she bade the girls note how she should have improved her arbor by another season, and

would be hotly contested.

from the parlor for a while.

mysterious and interesting.'

am gone"

in the dark?"

as she spoke.

happy Olive,.

over--'

at your disposal, dear.

"Claire, I have not told you, nor

when she comes in, that I feel fatigued.

Then you had better plead letters to

write and follow me. Can you manage

"Easily," smiled Claire. "Why, Bon-

nie Aileen this becomes more and more

"Wait before you pass judgment; now

Madeline quitted the drawing-room

When Olive reappeared, Claire carried

out the little programme, as arranged.

"What could have induced that old

darling to confide in stupid little me.

while she leaves wise, thoughtful Olive

Madeline was pacing the floor when

Claire entered the room. She motioned

her to a chair, and pushed the bolt in

the door, thus rendering intrusion im-

"What can you be thinking of, Made-

How radiant the day seemed, and how

confident I was of happiness to come;

as confident as you are to-day. Claire.

There was something in Madeline's

tone that sounded almost like pity, as

she uttered the last words. Claire start-

at that time I almost hated her for it.

"Oh, no, Madeline," interposed Claire,

'you don't mean just that, I am sure

You never really hated our noble, un-

"I felt very wicked, I assure you,"

smiling faintly. Then, abruptly: "How

should you have felt, similarly placed?"

"Claire, think," in a tone almost of

"You must know? Why, Madeline?"

"Because-because I want to find out

State your case, then," she said, quiet-

"Good; now, Claire Keith, suppose

that you love some man very much, and

you trust him without knowing why,

for no other reason than that you love

him. When you are happiest, because

"When you are thinking of the time.

not far away, when you shall not part

from him any more-suppose that just

come to you and say: 'This hero of

yours is false; he is a two-faced villain;

he has deceived you; he is not honorable;

he will betray you if he can.' What

Claire lifted her head proudly. "I

would make you take back every word

you had uttered. or prove it beyond the shadow of a doubt!"

"Then I would thank you; and hate

myself for having been deceived, and

"Would you grieve for him, Claire?"

"Grieve for him! No; I could no more

Quick as thought came the answer:

ove a liar and a villian than I could

caress a viper! I tell you, Madeline, I

undertsand your feelings when you say

that you hate Lucian Daylin," shudder-

"And you would not hate me also for

"Hate my best friend; my benefactor?

"But Madeline, what does all this

mean? Is this what you wanted to say

"Claire"-Madeline's face was very sad

"Yes, ours; Olive's, yours, mine. And

Claire did not look verye strong just

"I know it because we, Mr. Percy and

myself, came to this city by the same

"You know that he was convicted upon

"Do you recall the name of the man

Up sprang Claire, her eyes blazing.

'Madeline,'' she cried. 'I see what you

are coming at. You have got into your

head the ridiculous idea that this man

"Because because it is!" Then, as i

the matter were quite settled, "why, he

must have been in Europe at the time."

and I have a long story to tell you. But

"Claire, you are getting augry with me,

Nothing else could have so effectually

quenched Claire's wrath. She saw that

"I can't understand you at all, Made-

connect the man who brought all that

trouble upon poor Philip with my Ed-

ward Percy. It does not seem possible

that they could be the same. I had sup-

posed the other Percy to be a man like-

"My dear, did you ever see Davlin?"

"And you have fancied him a sort of

handsome horse jockey, and this Percy

"Claire, Lucian Davlin is an Apollo in

person, a courtier in manner, and a Mep-

histopheles at heart. And Percy is an

"I can't see," said Claire rather frost-

ily, "even if Edward Percy is the man

who was wounded by some unknown per-

son five years ago, why he must of neces-

sity be a villain and a deceiver. It would

be very. very unpleasant, of course, to

find that such was the case. But I could

not hate Edward Percy for that, even if

"Claire, Edward Percy is not only the

Then, seeing that Claire was about to

She recounted all there was to tell.

one of the same brotherhood?"

abridgement of Davlin,"

the fact must separate us."

"Perhaps;" smiling a little.

like Davlin."

who was wounded, so said the jury, by

the testimony of Lucian Davlin and an-

train, and I could easily surmise that his

business here was with you."

"Well?" haughtily.

"I think so," coldly.

"Yes."

Mr. Girard?"

"You saw Edward Percy to-day."

to me? What can my feelings have to do

would you answer me?"

"And if I proved it?"

rudely undeceiving you?"

again-"this case is our case."

"I am thankful!"

with your case?"

do with the case?"

him for having deceived me."

then I, a friend whom you have loved,

Claire started and colored a litle.

what is in you; how strong you are."

ly. "I will try and analyze myself."

ed and colored, but still was silent.

and sauntered leisurely up-stairs.

crossed to the door, drew back the bolt with a steady hand, put up a warning finger, and said, in a voice like frozen silver: "Wait;" then disappeared. Madeline scarcely had time to wonder TRY A BOTTLE, AND BE CONVINGED. what she meant, before Claire was back. standing before her, calm and cold as an iceberg. She haid in her hand the picture of Edward Percy, with the face turnhurried out to begin an argument, that ed away, and this she extended to Madefrom previous experience she knew This was Madeline's opportunity. "It is best that we make no mistakes."

IS WHAT YOU NEED NOW, AND

parilla with Iodide of Potassium

is the best.

AND COLDS

use Street's White Pine Expector-

A sure cure. Price 25 cts.

Condition Powders. Large pack-

PREPARED ONLY AT

The Newcastle Drug Store,

Tinsmith and Iron Worker

in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris store, Cunard Street, Chatham.

He makes a specialty of

RE - LINING STOVE - OVENS

and introduces a

DOUBLE PLATE BOTTOM

at the same price as the usual single plate is put in

General repairs, as well as new work promptly

W. T. HARRIS

has just received a lot of

FANCY TABLE MOLASSES,

TRY IT.

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARLICLES

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

We have on hand now, as usual, a

LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY

of the different Mulsions, Linaments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS,

TOOTH FOWDERS AND PASTES PERFUMES & SOAPS.

Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.

We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,

FOR SALE.

Good Seed Potatoes

50 Barrels Goodridges Seed Potatoes

W. S. LOGGIE Co. Ltd

from one of best Farmers in the place

FURNACES FURNACES,

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES

AT LOW PRICES

PUMPS, PUMPS,

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-

less variety, all of the best stock which I will

sell low for cash

LEE STREET, - - PROPRIETOR

QUARTERS.

E. Lee Street, - - -

age 25cts.

executed.

We have the farmers' favorite in

COUGHS

she said, quietly; "go show that to Olive. ant. And as soon as Olive was out of hear-Dont tell her how it came into your possession; ask her if it is he. Then come Olive, all that I have discovered. For back to me. reasons, which you will understand "Shall I tell her- began Madeline. "Tell her nothing until you have later, I have thought it best to make brought me back the picture. them known to you first. We must invent some excuse for absenting ourselves She pushed her toward the door.

Madeline walked downstairs, sorely puzzled, but thinking fast. "She fights Claire looked grave and somewhat these facts bravely," she muttered. "Does startled for an instant, but recovering she doubt, I wonder?" her composure she said, simply: "I am Olive was sitting before the window. watching the movements of John, the "I think I had better go to my room gardener, when Madeline entered the and lie down," meaningly. "Tell Olive. parlor. Going straight to her, she placed the picture in her hand, and said: and have gone to my room to rest.

TINSMITH WORK. "Do you know that face?" Olive Girard gave a startled cry. "Madeline, how did you come by this?" The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has reestablished him-self in the business of a general "No matter," calmly; "do you know he picture?" "Yes."

"Who is he?" "The man who sent my husband to prison-Percy." Madeline took the picture from her hand. "Are you sure?" "I could swear to the face after these five years." and hastened to join Madeline, musing "Thank you, Olive. Now be patient; I

must go back to my room for a little while. Don't ask me any questions yet. When I come down I will tell you how I obtained this, and why I have talked to you so much of this man." Madeline walked out of the room, leaving Olive staring after her in bewilder-

To be Continued

line, with that gloomy face?" exclaimed Claire, nestling into an easy chair Gents'. Summer Underwear. "I am thinking, Claire," replied Madeline, gazing down at her sadly, "of the

> Health Brand (finest made) Gents'. Summer Dusters. Coats and Vests and Tweed Outing Suits.

"Olive did a brave, generous deed but Best Alpacca Coats and Vests Bisquit-Col'd Corded Coats. The Latest Fancy Colored Summer Dusters, ; only 85c.

--AT--"I?" wonderingly; "mercy! I can't

entreaty. "I want to know-I must THE MEDICAL HALL. Claire looked more and more mystifled **BATH GLOVES** AND MITS.

> SPONGES a beautiful line of TOILET SOAPS

JUST ARRIVED ---AT---

Mackenzie's Medical Hall, CHATHAM, N. B. May 18, 1896.

FOR SALE.

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by J. C. T. Arseneau and J. McCallum, For terms and particulars apply to TWEEDIE & BENNETT Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

HOMAN & PUDDINGTON COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AND CUMMISSION BROKERS MERCHANTS,

Spruce Lumber, Laths and Anthracite Coal,

129 BROAD STREET, Correspondence and Consignments Soliicited

now I am going to test your strength." | COR. SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Claire Keith sprang to her feet. "How do you know that? And what has he to

MONARCH "Ah!" sadly: "you are almost angry with me now. But listen, Claire. Are you perfecty familliar with all the facts connected with poor Philip Girard's sad

> THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.-IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

Established 1866.

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

WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

-AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS AMHERST. N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince, you that he prices are right.

FANCY AND STAPLE CROCERY COMPLETE.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens. Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels. Essences, Spices, Apples, Grapes. Figs, Nuts, Confectionery, Cigars Etc. Etc. Best Family Flour, Meals, Hay, Oats, feed of all kinds. Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Molasses, Sugars. Oils, Tobacco, Etc Etc CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN,

Don't forget the PIANO-each dollar purchase, one ticket. Ready-Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Caps, Robes, Horse-Rugs. Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, Etc., Etc., At the greatest bargains ever were known. DONT FORGET the piano; each dollar's worth you buy you receive one ticket.

MERRY X'MAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

W T HARRIS.

SPRING MEDICINE MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM. N. B.

Successors to Gillespie Foundry. Established 1852.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere.

Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order. JAS G. MILLER.

Miramichi dvance. CHATHAM. N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED **EVERY WEDNESDAY** EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. D. GSMITH. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

JOHN DUFF. AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND:-

RAILWAY BILLS, FISH INVOICES. CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS. BILLS OF EXCHANGE,

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND, MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES, BILLS OF SALE DRAFTS.

SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,— DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE M CHINE PRESSES

and other requisite plant constantly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

> MEDAL AND DIPLOMA -AT THE-

DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

WOOD OR COAL, Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.



The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's spectacles.

1st-That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary. A.C. McLean Chatham. 2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle

3rd-That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by Dr. Charles Bardou's improved patent method, and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant and not 4th—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver

or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glass so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

Incorporation Act. For Sale at

The Chatham

"* ADVANCE OFFICE 25 CENTS.

SPRING BUSINESS___

Is Now Beginning

COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Now is the time to order your printed

THE ADVANCE OFFICE

LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, BILL HEADS. CARDS, RAILWAY RECEIPTS,

ENVELOPES, TAGS, ETC. A full stock of paper, envelopes, tags and printers stationary on hand. Come or

THE LEADING JOB-PRINTING OFFICE. D. G. SMITH; CHATHAM!



IF YOU ARE HUNTING for elegant novelties in jewelry and an all round display of watches, clocks and silverware, you can find it in our stock. Here is a tantalizing beautiful array of sparklers flashing rays, that when seen raise a desire to possess them The trade clock indicates that the buyer's hour has come, and our store shows that buyers are not neglecting the timely hint. Come to us for a dazzling display, a golden shower of temptations including 15 year filled Waltham Watch for \$15.00 etc. You'll always be right on time with one of our 8 day always be right on time with one of our 8 day clocks or \$8 Waltham watches that are marvels of accurate timekeeping. We bave, a full line of the latest jewelry. Call and see for yourselves.

OUR WATCH-REPAIRING DPARTMENT

is first class in all respects. All WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY, repaired at short notice, and

Guaranteed to Give the best Satisfaction. W. R. GOULD. Chatham Oct., 3.

