## THE REVIEW, RICHIBUCTO, N. B., JULY 23, 1891.

## FAIR OPHELIA.

CHAPTER II.-Continued. "No; I will go to him now; he may want help or advice. ' Don't give up my place to another." ongra ongr

"As if I should !" Lilly said reproachfully, as she watched her lover go with tender love-lit eyes.

In the morning-room Basil found Simon waiting, his face flushed and twitching nervously, his eyes full of quiet apology.

"I hear you want me. What can I do for you? Are you in trouble ?"

The man lifted his head and looked straight into the handsome boyish face of his companion.

"No, sir; and I hope you will excuse my coming to you ; but really I couldn't help it-couldn't keep silent any longer. It isn't your fault, sir, but folks will talk, and they have been speaking very unkindly of my Peggy lately."

Basil looked the surprise he felt, but he waited patiently for Simon to continue.

"I won't tell you what they have been saying, Master Basil, because you might think I believed them, but I don't !" the man went on sturdily. "But Peggy and me have talked it over, and think it best not to keep the handsome present you gave her on our wedding-day; it is too fine for a poor man's wife, sir."

As Simon spoke he laid the gold chain with its sparkling diamond locket, in Basil's hand, and a sigh of relief escaped him.

"I know you won't mind, Master Basil, and it would stop folk's tongues. Don't think we meant any offence, because both Peg and me are too fond of you to displease you, sir."

Over Basil's face stole a dusky red, and the eyes fixed upon Simon grew suddenly stormy.

" Do I understand you to say that people have dared to think evil of your wife and myself because I gave her that slight token of my lasting gratitude? Good Heavens! If anyone breathed an ill word against Peggy I would knock him down!"

"What do you mean? There is nothing for her to know ?" Basil said angrily, his scornful gaze fixed upon Ralph's mocking face. "You had better take care | face rest against that colder one. "No: what you say !"

"It is not of Peggy I wish to speak now, so I will let her name alone. You are | Glandore stood motionless, like one upon doubtless aware that I love Miss Audley, and intend making her my wife. Will you willingly give her up?"

Basil stared at him in undisguised astonishment, then laughed long and heartily. "Are you mad ?" he said mockingly ; "Well, Simon," Basil began pleasantly, "I think you must be, to ask such a question !"

> Ralph's face grew livid, and he strode nearer young Glandore.

> "Take care ; do not rouse me !" he hissed hoarsely. "You are not fit to guard so fair a creature as Miss Audley ! I am determined to win her from you, by fair up, I will kill you !"

"Do so! I am not afraid of a coward's threat? Suppose I were to give Miss Audley her freedom, do you imagine she | fectly devoted to my son !" would ever love you ?"

wife !"

"Enough of this folly !" Basil exclaimed impatiently. "I cannot understand your sudden madness; but be quite sure that while I live, Lilly shall never desert me were the words she heard from Basil as he for another ! Let me pass !" fell.

"No, you shall not pass. I have not yet finished ! Once more I ask you, will you release Miss Audley from her vow?" "No; why should I; when she does not Simon did this. He had a worse enemy

wish it ?" "This is your only answer ?"

"Certainly. You might have known he saw in their depths an expression that as much without asking !"

Ralph placed his hand heavily on Basil's shoulder, and drew him so close that he could almost feel the man's strong heart him ?

beating against him. your doom upon yourself ?"

Basil scarce heard those whispered words but he did feel the swift pain in his heart, be found guilty, and suffer for my sin ! and reeled back with a low cry. "What have you done ?" he asked vengeance !"

huskily, trying to overpower the dreadful Silence had fallen over the grief-stricken

"The blow struck home! Poor lad! he was too young to die like this !" "Dead !" cried Lilly wildly, letting her it is not true !"

Hazel and Rita were in tears; Squire whom the greatest grief has fallen; it was little Gipsy who broke the horrible silence which followed Lilly's last words. "Who is the murderer? Who could have been so cruel? Basil was too good to have an enemy."

Her heart-broken voice fell clearly on her brother's ear, and he strode silently about the room.

As he moved, his foot struck against something hard, and stooping, he picked up the necklet that Simon had given into Basil's hand.

"We have not far to seek," he said means or foul! If you will not give her slowly : "jealousy has caused poor Basil's sizes. death-his murderer is Simon Leigh !" "Impossible !" the squire exclaimed incredulously. "Why, the man was per-

"He might have been once; but sus-"Love or no love, she should be my picion changes the best hearts. Simon was here to-night-came to reproach him, probably, about things he had heard in the village concerning his wife. If this is not sufficient proof, ask Miss Audley what

> "He said someone killed him, but did not mention his name," Lilly answered brokenly; "but I will never believe than Leigh."

> As she spoke her eyes met Ralph's, and made him flinch.

> Could she suspect him ? Would she follow up that idea and trace the crime to

Almost as that thought passed through "It is your own fault-you have brought his subtle brain, a sneering smile crossed his lips.

> "She has no positive proof ; Simon will I defy the world to come between me and

## SPECIAL MARK DOWN SALE!

Note a few of the many Bargains we are offering at our SPECIAL MARK DOWN SALE now going on. The season has been cold and backward and our stock of Spring and Summer Goods is still very large. We have marked everything down to prices that are bound to effect a speedy sale. Buyers will find this a splendid opportunity to secure nice Goods at Low Prices.

Ladies' Fne French Kid Gloves, former price \$1.22, marked down to 89c.

Ladies' Black Kid Gloves, Mosquitaire Cut, 6 and 8 button lengths, former price \$1.65, marked down to \$1.25.

Black Silk Warp Henrietta, former price \$1.38, marked down to \$1.10.

Fine quality All Wool Black Henrietta, Silk Finish, former price \$1.00, marked down to 75c. Fine quality All Wool Serges, Double Width, new summer shades, maked down from 50c to 371c. Shaker Flannel, fagcy stripes, marked down from 81c to 7c.

Men's Fine French Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers, former price 75c, marked down to 50c, all

## D. C. SULLIVAN, MONCTON 114 Main Street, JOHN HANNAH, TRAD MARY Woven ttresses. Wire Of Different Crades for the Trade only. Warranted not to sag.

To be had from all the principal furniture and general dealers in the Maritime Provinces. 105 EITY ROAD, ST. JOHN, N. B. mer Repairing promptly done.

he exclaimed hotly.

"I think I can guess who first turned folks against her, but I will not tell her name. Believe me, sir, I would rather have died than had to bring that trinket back to you. But Peg is my wife, and I have to guard her name from evil."

"I know, Simon, you are not to blame, nor Peggy either," Basil said quietly, grasping the man's hand warmly. "I do not think any the worse of you because some one has been trying to make mischief between us. Tell Peggy from me I take back the gift without resentment, and my affection for her will not be lessened because of that. Thanks, Simon, for your trust in me. I will ask Miss Audley to go and see Peggy, to show the villagers that we are not ashamed of my good little nurse."

"Thank you, Master Basil, I hope you and Miss Lilly will be very happy together. She is a sweet young lady, and as good as she is beautiful. Good-night, sir."

"Good-night, Simon. Remember me to Peggy."

"Indeed, sir, I shan't forget. We often speak of you and your dear young lady,' Simon said emphatically.

Then as he moved to the door he paused, and looked wistfully at Basil.

"You are not cross, master? You won't turn against us because of this ?" "Why no-of course not, Simon, ] respect you for your pride," Basil ans-

wered, smiling pleasantly. The next instant he was alone, with the

golden trinket in his hand. With almost a sigh, Basil flung it on to the table, where it lay shining in the dim lamplight.

Going to the French-windows he opened them wide, and for a moment gazed out into the gathering darkness.

The pale moon cast a broad stream of light over the white balcony, bathing the beautiful sculptured figures resting there in a soft radiance.

A swift chill breeze lifted the thick hair about Basil's brow, and with an involuntary shiver he turned to face Ralph Rosslyn,

He started slightly, then smiled in happy carelessness, gazing frankly into Ralph's moody face.

"I did not see you enter," he said quietly. "You gave me a little start when

1

C

cl

cr

fore you, and found Basil standing near Simon to be punished." **RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.** wered sneeringly. "I did not know your the table, one hand clutching the cloth. nerves were so shaky." I started forward to catch him before he did," Ralph answered mockingly. horse's grand dam on both sides is Sala--WHOLESALE-Basil colored, and an angry light entered fell, but as I did so, the lamp was dragged din. A glance at the above pedigree will Gipsy's pallid cheeks grew warm, and his eyes. It cleared, however, and with a convince anyone that breeding from this to the floor, leaving us in darkness; my Wine and Spirit Merchants, tears trembled on her dark lashes. horse will insure a trotter allmost every low laugh he would have passed his comhand had only touched him when he "I loved him better than my own life, time. John McMannus, of Memramcook, panion. dropped." owns one of his get for which he refused -- IMPORTERS AND DEALERS INand would gladly have died to save him. But Ralph blocked his way, a determinthe neat sum of two hundred dollars when Lilly started erect, and pointed to the If I could only find out the real murderer one year old, being the only one of his get ed expression on his face which roused TEAS, TOBACCOS and CIGARS, door. there would be little mercy for in New Brunswick. Basil's curiosity. He knew something "Go for help; [while we are wasting WILLIAM CLARK, him. I would kill him with my own was coming to add to his previous annovtime here he may be dying! Let the Manager and owner. 54 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. hands, small as I am." ance. grounds be searched for the coward who Ralph paused in his walk, and grasped "Do not go yet, Mr. Glandore ; I want struck him ?" Bonded Warehouse No. 8. her fiercely by the shoulders. For one Three Notes of Hand Lost just a few words with you. Was that In a few moments the terrified people long moment he peered into her resolute Simon I passed in the corridor ?" had gathered in the room, and lights flashed Note of Dominick Robicheau favor Robert Bar-elay for \$15, sated Sept. 1st, 1890. Note of Dominick Robicheau favor McKinnon and McLean for \$15, dated Sept. 1st, 1890. Note of Thomas Sawyer favor McKinnon and Me-Lean, for \$15, dated Sept 2nd, 1890. The subscriber lost the above notes between Kingston, Kent Co., and Chatham, N. B., and warns the public against negotiating them. Any person finding them will confer a favor by corresponding with ROBERT BARCLAY, little face, noting the firm lips and un-James D. Irving "It was," Basil answered briefly. over Basil's still form. daunted eyes. With a harsh laugh he Over Ralph's face came a look of bitter Lilly knelt beside him, his head on her afterwards released her. triumph. His clenched hands relaxed a breast, while the crimson blood dyed her "I think you would ! Let us hope the LUMBER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS little, and one hand stole into his breast. pure white dress ; her eyes were fixed on true assassin-if Simon is innocent-will "I am not surprised ; from what I hear, his face with a look of perfect despair, her -COMPRISINGnever cross your path." hands tried in vain to feel the faint beatgossips are busy linking your name with SHEATHING, WAINSCOTTING, FLOORING, CLAPBOARDS, WINDOW and "Who knows? He may one day, and Peggy's. I doubt whether Miss Audley ings of his heart. ROBERT BARCLAY, Wentworth Station, N. S. DOOR CASINGS, MOULDINGS, LATHS, &C. poor Basil will be amply avenged ?" The doctor's face was grave, as he looked would care to be your wife did she know FLOUR CHEAP FOR CASH. at him-it was graver still when he rose, Ralph did not answer, but hastened all." away. His sister's strange words hardly Advertise in The Review. after a few moment's examination. Buctouche, N. B., June 22, 1891.

faintness that made him nearly fall. His groping hand caught at the rich

velvet table-cover, and as he staggered, he dragged it with him.

The next instant there was a crash, and the room was suddenly plunged into darkness-a darkness only lightened by band. the pale rays of the moon.

No other sound was heard, except Ralph's heavy breathing, and a moan of pain wrung from Basil's parched lips. "Good Heavens! He has killed me !"

That hoarse cry made Ralph shiver, and glance round in some affright, his hand still clutching that swaying form.

As his eyes went towards the windows, Of what use was it for him to swear he his heart gave a terrible throb, and he could hardly suppress the exclamation that rose to his lips.

half out, the window, was a tall ghostly Peggy's name, and had hinted at someform, its white draperies falling to the ground ; a mass of pale hair screening the attention to the poor wife. delicate face turned towards the room.

"Lilly ! you here ?" Ralph gasped ; and who fell with a dull thud to the floor.

Like a pure pale spirit, Lilly glided across the room, straight to that recumbent form.

"What is it? Why is it so dark and strange? What is the matter with Basil?" she whispered, gazing at Rosslyn with wide searching eyes.

draw her away.

"My poor love !" he said pityingly ; "this is no place for you. Come away !" But Lilly wrenched herself from his

slanted across Glandore's form, showing sealed the man's doom. the ghastly rigid face and staring eyes.

As Lilly bent closer, she saw what made blood oozing from his breast.

"Basil, love, speak to me !" she cried in agonised tones. "What is it? Who done this cowardly thing? Was it you ?" She turned so fiercely upon Ralph, that had he not been prepared with an answer, he must assuredly have betrayed his crime.

her shoulder, speaking to her in a low compassionate voice.

was much too good for him !"
"You are cruel !" Gipsy whispered tremulously. "Even I did not wish Simon to be punished."
"Yet you loved Basil, or thought you "My dear Lilly ! why should I have "You are cruel !" Gipsy whispered I saw you standing there." done it? I only arrived one moment betremulously. "Even I did not wish "I am sorry, I am sure," Ralph ans-

group ; all eyes rested on the jewel held so loosely in Squire Glandore's hand.

Clouds were fast gathering around poor Simon's happy home, for all recognized Peggy's wedding gift, and dark suspicions entered each mind against her young hus-

Only Lilly refused to believe, but how could she define the strange instinct which made her think the hand that fixed the guilt on another alone had done the deed ?

CHAPTER III.

Everything was against Simon Leigh. had left young Glandore alive and unharmed atter his interview ? It was well known throughout the village that scan-Standing in the sof moonlight, half in, dalous tongues had been very busy with thing more than mere gratitude in Basil's

What more natural than that Simon should be jealous, and in a fit of madness in his horror he loosened his hold of Basil, cruelly stab one whom he looked upon as a rival?

> Almost tremulously the wretched man acknowledged having been with Basil that night expressly to return the pretty trinket. Several of the servants had seen him enter-no one saw him leave.

Ralph's evidence, quietly given, told greatly against him. He had found Basil He stretched ou. his hand, and tried to alone in the morning-room, the window wide open, and heard his last words :

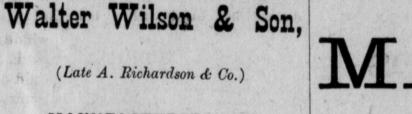
"Great Heavens! He has killed me !" Lilly was the next witness, and try as she would, she could not avert the dark hold, and sank on her knees beside Basil. fate that threatened Simon now. Her The light was dim, but a silvery gleam faltering words, though few, effectually

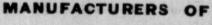
A bitter cry rang through the court when the sentence was given-a cry full her shrink shudderingly back-the red of horror and despair, and poor Peggy was borne senseless away.

> " I thought there was no hope for him, yet I cannot believe him guilty !" Gipsy murmured despondently when her brother told her the verdict.

"It is a hard fate-lifelong imprisonment; better death at once ?"

"Nonsense !" Ralph said sharply, turn-As it was, he laid his hand tenderly on | ing a pair of angry eyes full upon her. "The man deserved all he got; hanging was much too good for him !"





TAILORING

-OF-

MYSTERIOUS

OF HOREHOUND AND ANISE

CROUP TIGH COUGHS

WHOOPING COLDS

ER40 YEARS IN USE

ARMSTRONG & CO. Proprietors. TBBARKER & SON WALLENSL'S SOM

PRICE 25"PER BOTTLE

