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beautiful, oh, Heaven, how beautiful! "What was that, papa?" she asked. She seemed all that was good and true and "I thought I heard some one laugh. Did pure. I loved her from the very moment | you hear it?" meeting she was my wife.

tinued, "and I was happier than any pointed up at the green, waving boughs other man ever was, but very soon I be- of the sigantic trees that were the pride gan to see traits in her character that I and beauty of Thorndyke Hall. did not dream she possessed. Little by Neither of them saw the dark-tobed ness itself with her.

that the new tie might change her, bring- darken their lives. ing out all the woman in her, but no ; she even disliked you, her little babe. She count?" the veiled woman repeated, her would leave you with the nurse for days lips curved in a hateful smile. "I will without looking upon your face, and that teach you, Lord Thorndyke, what one grieved me far more than her treatment gypsy can do! You shall live to yet re-

camped in the neighborhood, and I notic- more !" ed she was absent even more than usual, but I did not dream that she could care her dark, evil face hidden by that thick for any of that low-browed tribe. Ah, how little did I know what was going on upon the private grounds of Thorndyke in her heart when she sat in her usual place at the dinner-table, the fairest mis- owner, who possessed unbounded wealth tress that had ever graced the house of and whose power was so great? Surely Thorndyke!

and after waiting for over an hour I went soming hedges, and it seemed as if she carto her room. She was not there, but a ried some of the sunlight with her, leaving note left upon her toilet-table told the a shadow behind her. Even the wild birds tale. She was tired of her home, her singing amid the leafy boughs overhead husband, and, God forgive her, tired of sangless gayly than before, and the ripher little helpless babe! She loved the pling fount took on a sadder tone, as handsome gypsy leader of the band which though it knew and understood what was was camped near by, and had fled with to be.

lived through it, and bore it! I swore mother's life, and it will help you perhaps on my wild grief and anger somewhat Thorndyke to be always remembered and abated, and now my only wish is that she reverenced as the truest, noblest woman is dead and in her grave, where she cannot in all England. Oh, child, child!" he disgrace me.

ed, you were stolen, and although I search ashamed of his own weakness, he said ed far and wide, I never found the slight. haughtily: est trace of you. I think fate must have directed my footsteps to the mountains of face, living or dead, for dishonor is a Colorado, for I found my long-lost child. I am positive that Estelle had something you are a Thorndyke, and I trust you." to do with stealing you, and yet how could she, for all your life was passed there resolved to lose her life rather than with the gypsy queen, and had she, your betray the secret of her marriage to the mother, been one of that band, she would gypsy. Her father had just said that have claimed you as her child. So she death was preferable to dishonor, and she must be dead, for about a week after she would die before she would be dishonorwent away, the dead body of a woman ed. was found floating in the lake in these "I will kill myself," she said to herself, posed that no one was allowed to see her, ing sky. "I will kill myself before I will and of course every one supposed it was ever tell him," and long after she had Estelle who was drowned. The papers good cause to remember her words. were filled with the story of how the Lord Thorndyke arose, and left her sitbeautiful young mistress of Thorndyke ting there alone, the golden sun kissing Hall wandered too near the edge of the with radiant lips her soft, clear eyes and lake and fell in, and I hope to God she wonderful bronze hair. The perfume of did meet her death in that way," he ad- the dew-laden roses reached her nostrils, Heretofore the great bulk of these chairs Arrive Moncton ded, savagely. "For she has brought and far off in the distance she could hear life. All my friends believe she is dead, rippled in their never-ceasing course. A never dreaming that she first disgraced me. dreamy, listless feeling stole over her and fort me in my old age, and it rests with upon these singing wavelets, and been in the market. you to preserve the honor of the old carried hither and thither, wherever they name, for not a soul in all this world would go. dreams of the secret blot upon it. I am She left the rose-shadowed nook where I know I can trust you."

there that he should never know of her spirits among the tail trees. marriage to Leon Costello. Come what would, he should not know.

long silence. "But should she ever come lake in whose liquid depths her mother back, remorseful and repentant, would was supposed to have met her death-and you forgive her and take her back again, pausing upon the grassy banks, she whis-

"Never!" he answered, bitterly. "I disgrace upon me and mine!"

"That makes no difference to me," he and lose all for love." replied. "It is just as much of a disgrace | She was silent a moment, her eyes in my eyes as though the whole world wandering dreamily over the broad exknew it. I hope she is dead, and then all panse of glittering waters, and then she will be well. Yes, she must be dead. am sure of it."

terly, papa," the girl said with quivering lips. "And that is the memory that your hand fired the shot that put to death a I would prefer death a hundred times over, human being! I wish I could forget that rather than live with them one single part."

"I am not sorry," he answered savage-"I am not sorry," he answered savages her teeth tightly together, a wild wave of ly. "For I hate them all. What does regret rushing over her. Why had she Send at once as the number is limited. the life of one gypsy count ?"

CHAPTER VII.

"THE BEAUTIFUL DREAM FACE OF MY ly. "Thank Heaven, he is dead." LOVE !- THE FACE I SAW IN THE HEART OF A LITTLE STAR!'

dyke's lips, there was a rustle in the murmured tenderly : shrubbery behind him, and a low burst of

"Your mother was a Spanish girl of mocking laughter filled the rose cented noble birth, but homeless and friendless air. He started and looked into Gabwhen I first met her," he began. "But rielle's eyes, his face growing very pale.

my eyes rested upon her perfect face, and "It is only imagination," he replied she professed to return my love, and in nervously. "At first I fancied that I just three weeks from the day of our first | heard the sound of some one laughing,

but it could only have been the swaying "For a time all went well," he con- of the limbs over our heads," and he

little my eyes were opened regarding her figure that glittered with noiseless steps true nature, and, oh! how hard I tried to | through the emerald, flower-starred grass, change her by love and kindness! But it | nor heard that wicked, mocking burst of was of no use. She grew to hate me; for laughter again repeated. Could they have what, God only knows, for I was tender- seen the face that the thick veil concealed, they would have grown sick at heart, for "Then you were born, and I hoped it was the one baleful shadow that was to

"What does the life of one gypsy gret those words. One gypsy can do a "A band of roving gypsies were en- great deal, my lord, but-two can do even

Who was this shabbily-dressed woman, veil? Who was she that she dared intrude Hall and threaten its proud and haughty she could never injure Lord Thorndyke.

"One evening she was absent at dinner. She vanished beyond those lovely blos-

"Now you know all," Lord Thorndyke "I often wonder now why I did not go said, with a deep sigh, after a moment's mad with the shame and disgrace, but I silence. "You know the story of your that I would kill her, should I ever meet in aiding me to preserve the honor of the her, for the stain she had put upon the old name. You are the last of the race, spotless old name. But as time wore and I want the name of Lady Gabrielle added, his voice quivering in spite of him-"But the worst blow of all was yet to self, "should you disappoint me, it would come. About a year after she disappear- be my death-blow!" and then, as if

> "I would never again look upon your thousand times worse than death. But

She listened to his words, and then and

grounds. The face was so badly decom- lifting her lovely face up to the fair morn-

glad of that, and you are a Thorndyke. she had been sitting, and wandered slowly across the green, sloping lawns, and on His voice died out in silence, and as she through the stately old park where the looked into his proud face, she knew he timid meek-eyed deer stopped just long would never forgive her did she ever dis- enough to cast one frightened look at the honor his name, and she resolved then and intruder, and then fled, vanishing like

"The shy, pretty creatures," she said, with a mile, "how timid they are."

"I am glad I know," she said after a She reached the edge of the lake-the pered softly :

"I wish I knew if she is living or dead. can never forgive her for bringing such a But it must be that she is dead. Papa thinks it was her body that was found in "But no one knows it," she said slow- the lake, and I think so, too. Ab, what a life, what a mistake it all was. To love

> said, her lovely lip curing in scorn : "But to love a gypsy! To leave a

"There is one thing which I regret bit- home like this for a camp among the woods and mountains. Why, it seemed impossible. To spend her life with the dark-faced wanderers. I would die first. week, for I hate them, I hate them all."

She clinched her little hands, and set ever consented to become Leon Costello's wife? Why, oh, why had her father come | St. John, N. B. just one day too late i

"But he is dead," she whispered, savage-Suddenly, like a burst of sunshine driving away a dark storm-cloud, the frown upon her lovely face gave place to As those words fell from Lord Thorn- a sunny smile, and kneeling down, she

TO BE CONTINUED.

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A NEW DEPARTURE IN

was imported entirely from Austria or Leave Moncton nothing save misery and woe into my the silver flow of waters as on and on they United States. Now they are being made Arrive Buctouche in Canada and sold at almost half the price of the imported ones. They are finished in light and dark 16th Century and Oak. Thank Heaven I still have you to com- she would have been content to have lain They are the Cheapest Dining Chair now They are the Cheapest Dining Chair now in the market.

TO MEET A LONG FELT WANT I AM MAKING Express for St. John arrives in Moneton 10.20 and leaves Moneton for St. John at 15.10.

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Since Last September I have not spent one day without intense

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I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the best remedy for RHEU-MATISM ever discovered. I would recommend any one to ary it who suffers as I did-I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years. Yours truly

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# Daily Mail

And Passenger Stage leaves Weldford Sta tion, I. C. R., for Ricaibucto, via Base River and Kingston, on arrival of the St. John, Halifax and Quebec express trains. Suudays excep ed.

Returning-leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p m., local, and arrives at Weldford Station in time to connect with night expreess trains going North and South, Fare, \$1.50.

Good Livery Stabe in connection.

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#### BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Monday, October 24th, 1891 EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Train connects with I. C. R. Express for Halifax and accommodation for Campbe Iton, leaving Moneton at 10.25 and 10 30 respectively. Also with I. C. R. express from Halifax and accommodation from Campbeltton due at Humphrey's at 14.55 and

Moneton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1892.

## Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, on Saturday, the 20th day of August next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

All the right, title, and interest, property claim and demand, either at law or in equity, of, in, and to, all that certain let, piece, and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town of Richibucto, in the County of Kent. Bounded on the east by Queen Street, on the north by the McDermott property, on the west by land leeded to Robert Richardson, on the south by the Carey property, being the lot of and occupied by Thomas G. Richardson. the same having been seized and taken by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of Kent at the suit of Dosithe Richard against the said Caleb Richardson.

The above sale is further postponed until Saturday, the 24th day of December 1 xt

at the same

J. 14. THE STATE OF MINERAL HATHAM, N. B.