

THE REVIEW, RICHIBUCTO N. B., APRIL 25, 1895.

quested ; "let us talk of you, not of me ; | other half of it was full of soft, dark of your bright life, your happy love." shadow.

She took the young heiress caressingly little. You are the world to me-it will comfort me so much to hear that you are really happy; talk to me about it." It seemed to the lonely, desolute soul and the aching heart that there would be some little support, some little comfort, in hearin vain-in knowing that Katherine would gain from her, Veronica's, sorrow. "It seems so selfish for me to talk of any one here-any one who wants to see happiness while you are so sad, Veronica.

"It will comfort me," she pleaded; fort me."

happy, Veronica. My life is so bright, s beautiful, that I would not change it for held up her hands as though to ward off any other life." She paused. "Go on," requested Veronica.

"I am rich," said the young girl, " and -I am like a child-1 love my position I love my grand, beautiful inheritance.' Then Veronica raised her head, and faint smile came over her white, troubled | the red glow of the fire-light, looking at face.

tioned, eagerly-"quite sure ?" "Yes, indeed, I am," replied Katherine. | ing tears. "No one could even guess how dearly J

ove the Chace." "Now teil me about your love," said

Veronica. "What can I tell you, dear, save that

my love and my life are one-that I have no thought, or wish, or desire, that does not begin and end in Alton. Now, hathat comforted you ?"

have said. You could have thought of I hate myself so utterly for my folly, Vernothing that would have comforted me one half so much. You will leave me darling, I know why you burned the will!" now, Kate -- I am better for your coming,

She entered and stood for some minutes into her arms. "Come and tell me, dear, in silent expectation ; there was no sound how happy you are ; it will comfort me a no movement, and she never glanced to where the soft, dark shadows lay. The red firelight fell full upon her fragile beauty, on the slender figure and the white, wasted arms; on the beautiful, passionate, restless face, and the rubies that gleamed on her white throat Presently ing that her great sacrifice had not been from where the dark soft shadows lay

"Whe is that ?" she demanded. "]

came a sigh. She looked up.

Then she stopped abruptly and stood you do not know why, but it will com- rooted to the ground, a low cry on her lips an l a pain as bitter as death in her heart. "Then," said the young heiress, "I am | Surely a figure she knew was coming to her from out the soft, dark shadows ! She an evil presence, and then they fell by her side a- she uttered a low, passionate cry. It was he-she had made no mistakeit was Marc Caryll, the man she loved better than her life the man whose stern decision was killing her. They stood in each other; but she saw there was no "You are quite sure of that," she ques. sternness in his face now-nothing but passionate love, passionate pity, and blind-

> My darling, my beautiful sweetheard have I been the cause of this?" he said touching the wasted arms. "Have I been the cause of this, Veronica ?"

"I thought I was never to speak to you again," she said faintly. "Are you sorry that you were quite so hard? Have you come to tell me so ?"

"I have come to tell you that I was a "Yes, more than anything you could madman- a blind madman !" he cried. onica! My darling-my noble, generous "You cannot know why I destroyed it," dear-and when we meet again all will be she said. "Even the wicked woman who LUMBER!

I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial Railway, a quantity of

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock BOARDS AND SCANTLING. SHINGLES.

Dimension Lumber cu tc order, elling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for THOMAS ATKINSON Produce. Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.



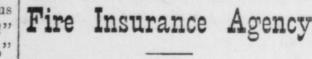
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For 8

CAN I. OBTAIN A PATENT? For s prompt answer and an honest opinion, write ta MUNN & CO., who have had nearly flfty years' experience in the patent business. Communica-tions strictly confidential. A Handbook of In-formation concerning Patents and how to ob-tain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechan-ical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public with-out cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beau-tiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address atest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

FOR SALE! FARM INGALLOWAY, RICHI-BUCTO PARISH.

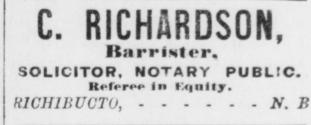
I offer for sale lots 72 and 73 in Galloway settlement, formerly occupied by one Henry McGachey. There is a dwell. ing house, and several acres cleared and under cultivation. The lots include some of the best hay land in the district. Terms to suit purchaser.

J D. PHINNEY. Richibucto, Sept. 17th, 1894.



OFFICE-COURT HOUSE SQUARE. H. H. JAMES Barrister at Law. Notary,

SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER. Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES. BUCTOUCHE. - - N. B.



Clerk of Peace,

VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT.

Divisional Registrar Births Marriages and Peathe.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Geo. V. McInerney,

Barrister, Attorney, Notary, &c.

Solicitor for the Merchants Bank

5

R.A.D'OLLOQUI, M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.

Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted.

Telephonic communication with Royal

W. G. KING.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Buctouche, N. B.

Thos. J. Bourque, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURCEON.

RICHIBUCTO, - - N. B.

Office-Next door to Mrs. J. W. Harnett's. Residence-Dosithee Richard's.

O.J. McCully, M.A., M.D.

Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.

PECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND

THROAT.

Office-Cor. Main and Westmorland Streets.

Moncton, N. .

Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.

RICHIBUCTO. - - N. B.

CARTER

Hotel.

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE. TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO, COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT, Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

PORK AND BEEF HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE

BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS. Scotch Horse Collars, Ready-Made Clothing, IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE, NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LIME.

English House Coal. Blacksmith's Coal

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING, PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B. FISH! 200 quint Codfish, 100 Pollock.

orgotten except that we love each other." It had not been in vain then; the sun of her life had set in darkness and gloom, bnt she had made one at least happy. So me." the past was mentioned no more. She tried to bear her life. She never complained. She was like a devoted daughter to Lady Brandon. She was the most loving of sisters to the young heires. But day by day she grew more and more sad ; she grew pale and thin ; she began to hope that Heaven would take pity on her and let her die soon.

So the winter months came round, and at Christmas preparations were begun for the marriage of the young heiress. Lady Brandon had invited a large circle of guests, and one of them, not knowing of the recent contretemps, having just returned from Spain, spoke of Sir Marc Caryll, and said he was going to take up his resi- tha !' dence abroad.

Veronica overheard it. She did not speak; the lor ely face grew paler, and a mist of unshed tears dimmed the beautiful eyes; but soon afterwards she went to Lady Brandon's room, her marvellous self-control gone at last. She stood before her with a look that Lady Brandon never forgot.

"You must let me go away," she said, "I cannot remain here. I cannot bear it. You must let me go to Venice to die." Then she wept as she had never wept in her life before, as one who had no hope -wept until Lady Brandon was alarmed and she herself was exhausted. Then Lady Brandon said to her :

shall go to Venice or where you will; only wait-wait for my sake until the wedding is over."

So for the sake of the woman who had influenced her so strongly she waited, but it seemed to her and to everyone else that those days brought her nearer death.

CHAPTER XII.

Queen's Chace was unusually gay. Outside in the deep woods the snow lay thick and white, the evergreens stood out like huge sentinels, the dainty laurel-leaves held little nests of snow, the fir Christmas never came in without it. Lord Alton had arrived, and was so en-

grossed with his fair young love that Lady Brandon had ceased to expect anything from him. He had been, like everyone else, alarmed when he saw Veronica.

aw me burn it did not know the reason. "She did not, but I do. Are you surprised ? Veronica, see what this has told

He come nearer to her, and, taking a paper from his pocket, unfolded it ; and then she saw the charred fragments of the

"Look on this side first, " he said. "Here are the words, 'Last will and testament of Sir Jasper Brandon.' The woman read those."

She looked at them with curiosity, the words had cost her so dear. Then Sir Marc opened the parchment. "Now look," he said, " at what is writ-

ten here." She bent over him and read :

" ' My beloved daughter, Veronica Brandon, hitherto known as Veronica di Cyn-

She cried out as she read the words. It seemed as though Heaven itself had cleared her.

"Those are the words that the woman did not read," he said. " They are clear to me. The moment my eyes fell upon them I understood it all. I know, just as well as if you told me, that Sir Jasper married your mother long years ago-in

Venice, I should imagine-and that she died quite young, leaving you. Why he

he gave you up I cannot imagine, perhaps you will tell me ; but it seems to me that he kept the fact of his marriage a profound secret-why, I cannot say. Then, " he continued. " I believe that on his death-bed he gave you this will, leaving, as was right, his estates to you, "You shall go ; I will take you. "You his eldest daugther, and that you, in your generosity, your great self-sacrifice, rather than disinherit your sister, burned the will

and never mentioned it. Is it so ?" "I cannot answer you," she said. "I will tell you why. I took an oath of silence, with my hand upon my dead father's heart." Then she stopped with a "He was your father, then," said Sir Marc. "I knew it." He took her hand in his "sweetheart," he said, "my life has been a curse to me since I lost you.

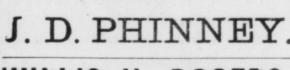
raised its head with a stately air, for King of the will. I do not deserve such pardon state of cultivation. but-

The answer was certainly not given in words. There was silence in the room long had it lasted ? Veronica started in

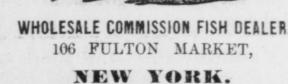
face.

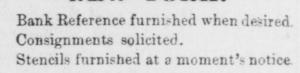










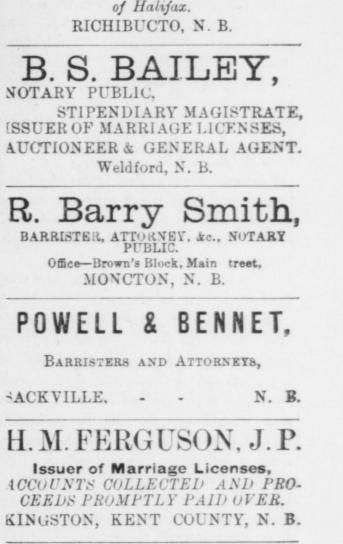




I offer for sale the lot of land and premises in the Parish of Weldford, on the north side of the Richibucto River, containing one hundred and three acres, known as the Scotch Graham lot, adjoining the James Pine and Perkins, lots, and fronting on the River and the Post Road leading to Harcourt Station. The lot was formerly owned and occupied by the late Malcolm M. Kendrick, and by him conveyed to the late Robert Lawson. It is well situated and embraces a quantity of very fine land. A good title will be given. J. D. PHINNEY,

Richibucto, July 21, 1893.

Farm for Sale



Jas. Brown, CONTRACTOR, AND MANUFACTURER OF DIMENSION LUMBER, Weldford Station. I. C. R., Kent County.



