

A Cruel Revenge

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Broken Betrothal," "Parted at the Altar,"
"The Heiress of Cameron Hall," Etc., Etc.

(CONTINUED.)

"Go, Annie!" she said, pointing to the door. "Leave your ma to answer this young gentleman's questions; go, I say."

Annie turned, and without another word, quitted the room, her pretty, rose-colored love-dream shattered—huddling into life in an instant, and as quickly dying out again.

"Now, sir!" said Mrs. Martin, grimly, as soon as the door had closed upon Annie's retreating form, "what do you mean by jumping at my girl in that furious way? I took you for a gentleman, but I see I'm uncommonly mistaken; you can't board here, and the sooner you take yourself off the better."

In an instant Fielding saw his mistake. "I beg ten thousand pardons, madame," he said, humbly; "I suppose I may as well make a clean breast of the whole affair; the young lady who came here last night was my sister; she had found out in some way that I greatly admired your daughter, whom I met only once—a few days since, standing at your gate. She (my sister) declared she would come here and poison your daughter against me, then go to my father and urge him to disinherit me, for not caring for the girl whom he has already selected for me."

"Oh! that's it, eh?" exclaimed Mrs. Martin, who was most profuse in her regrets for her supposed blunder. "I didn't know but what she was your sweetheart, sir, she was so young and pretty."

"What did she say?" asked Fielding, eagerly, "I am all suspense to know all that happened."

"Oh, certainly, sir," returned Mrs. Martin, simpering. "Your sister came about dark last night, and begged me to keep her until morning; 'she hadn't any money,' she said, 'but she would let me keep a pretty ring she wore on her finger, until she could come back and pay me, and take it back again.'"

"Will you let me see the ring?" asked Fielding, curbing his intense excitement by a violent effort.

Drawing an old wallet from her pocket, Mrs. Martin took the ring from it, laying it in his hands.

Percy Fielding saw in an instant it was a valuable diamond.

"I might as well take charge of this and pay you my sister's bill," he said, carelessly. "How much do you wish, madame?"

The poor, simple soul, having no idea of the great value of the gem, never once doubted the truth of his assertion, and replied that any price he chose to give would be acceptable, she didn't like to charge anything, but they weren't so wealthy now as they once were, and as to the amount she would leave that entirely with him.

"Will that answer?" he said, extracting a crisp twenty-dollar note from his pocket-book and handing it to her.

"Oh, laws, yes, sir, that's double too much," she replied. "I'm much obliged to you, sir."

"He must be as rich as a prince," she thought to herself, "to throw money away like that. If Annie only could get him it would be the making of her and me and her four little brothers. Wouldn't we buy the finest palace in this country and snub

all these neighbors as has snubbed us because we were poor? We would have fine horses and a nigger to drive us, and—"

The good dame's airy day-dreams were cut suddenly short.

"You did not tell me what she said and where she went to," said Fielding, his eyes fairly glowing with impatience.

"Oh, excuse me, I quite forgot," she stammered, with a guilty start. "I was thinking of something else. She would not tell me her name or where she lived. Her face was as white as marble and her blue eyes burned brighter than the diamonds she wore. I shall never forget the look on her pretty, pale face. All night long she walked up and down her room, crying as though her heart would break, and she left just as soon as day broke. I don't know where she went to."

At that moment Percy Fielding espied a telegraph messenger eagerly scanning the numbers of the houses.

"Excuse me, madame," he said. "I imagine that boy is looking for me. I ordered mail and messages sent to this number. Is that a message for Percy Fielding?" he asked, hurriedly advancing to the gate.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, handing him the dispatch.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Percy Fielding tore open the envelope with trembling fingers, anxious yet dreading to know the contents of the dispatch.

The message contained but four words:

"The grave is empty!"

"Heavens! I knew I couldn't be mistaken. I do not pretend to fathom the deep mystery which envelops this strange affair, but the fact is startlingly clear to me, Rosebud is here, and fool that I was I warned her of my presence and she has escaped me! I will find my willful little beauty if I have to move heaven and earth to do it," he exclaimed, an expression of frantic malignity crossing his dandy handsome face, "and when I do find her she shall pay dearly for this escape. I was not mistaken. I read desperate fear, hate, scorn and loathing in that one swift glance she gave me, reminding me so much of one of Tennyson's charming heroines."

"A rosebud set with little willful thorns."

"Business of great importance calls me from the city for a few days," he said, looking into the parlor where Mrs. Martin still sat busily weaving her romantic day-dreams. "I shall come to see you immediately upon my return. If my sister comes again please do not mention that I have been here," and touching his hat with his graceful, imitable bow, he hurried rapidly back to his hotel again to quietly plan there just what course to pursue next.

It was plainly evident Rosebud intended to avoid him.

He had heard of Judge Arden's death nearly a year before, and he knew too Maud Arden and her mother were then living in New York. He had recognized Maud's handwriting on the envelope which contained a full account of Rosebud's death.

Could it be through jealousy she had induced Rosebud to come here, and had that grave-stone erected over some pauper's remains, whom the medical students had long since become possessed of? There had been such cases heard of, and a jealous girl like Maud Arden was capable of the most audacious villainy.

That was the most plausible solution of the mystery he could think of.

He eagerly scanned the "Directory." Her name was not there.

"I suppose I must bide my time," he told himself as he stepped into the hotel office and flung himself carelessly down on one of the lounging-chairs.

"Percy Fielding, is it possible?" cried a familiar voice close beside him; and, raising his eyes, he encountered the fixed gaze of Paul Howard bent searchingly upon him.

"Why, how are you, Howard, old boy?" he exclaimed, flushing quite uncomfortably. "Yes, this is a shadow of my old rollicking self; but sit down" (indicating a chair opposite), "and tell me what brings you to California—on a pleasure trip, eh?"

"Well, something like it," laughed Howard, cynically; "but to tell you the truth, Fielding, I left because New York and that vicinity was getting too hot for me."

"Why, I thought you always bore a charmed life, Howard; you were al-

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

So uniformly successful has Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proven in all forms of Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, and Leucorrhoea, that, after over a third of a century's experience in curing the worst cases of these distressing and debilitating ailments, Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in cash for any case of these diseases which he cannot cure.

IT STANDS ALONE.—The "Favorite Prescription" stands alone, as the one and only remedy for these distressing common forms of weakness, possessed of such positively specific curative properties as to warrant its makers in proposing, and binding themselves to forfeit, as we, the undersigned proprietors of that wonderful remedy hereby do, to pay the sum of \$500 in legal money of the United States in any case of the above diseases in which after a fair and reasonable trial of our treatment, we fail to cure. No other medicine for the cure of women's peculiar ailments is backed by such a remarkable guarantee; no other medicine for woman's ills is possessed of the unparalleled curative properties that would warrant its manufacturers in making such an offer; no other remedy has such a record of cures on which to base such a remarkable offer.

Therefore, insist on having Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and turn your back on any unscrupulous dealer who would insult your intelligence by attempting to foist upon you some inferior substitute, under the plea that "it is just as good." Insist on having the article which has a record of a third of a century of cures and which is backed by those willing to forfeit \$500 if they cannot cure you.

In cases attended by a leucorrhoeal drain a solution of Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets should be used conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription." They are sold by all druggists, or sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Send 50 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice. Address: World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

ways so confoundingly lucky in getting out of scrapes. What's up now though? there's a pretty girl at the bottom of it, I'm sure," responded Percy.

"Of course," answered the other, coolly. "These pretty girls get a fellow into a devil of a fix sometimes. I met my match this time, old fellow, why, she was as pretty as a picture and a regular vixen; why, she actually preferred death rather than marry me!"

Fielding raised his eyebrows with a sardonic laugh. "Upon my honor I never took you for a marrying man, Howard; tell that to somebody who don't know you so well."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children or it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

The men who sit at the bar and thereby shows that he is not worth carrying.

STARVE THEM OUT!

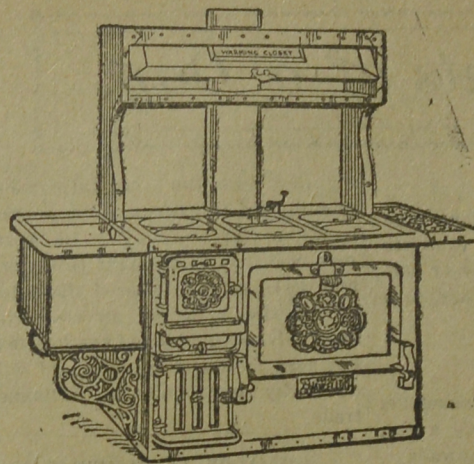
Why not starve the germs to death? Scott's Emulsion will do it.

The germs of consumption are an invading army numbering millions upon millions; they must all be fed or they will soon die of starvation. A lung a little below "par" in vitality is just to their liking.

Why not put new life into it? Scott's Emulsion feeds the lungs. It fills the blood with nourishing food for all the weak parts. Good food means life. Life means resistive force.

Germs cannot live on healthy tissue. Scott's Emulsion and good fresh air drive out the germs of consumption.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ontario.



Never Before

In the history of range building has the public been offered a Steel Range so complete in every detail, and yet so low in price, as is herewith presented in the

Oxford Chancellor

Handsome in appearance, constructed of the very best material, mounted by the most skilled labor, they cannot fail to give complete satisfaction.

JAS. S. NEILL, HARDWAREMAN.

James F. VanBuskirk's - SHOW ROOMS -

Phoenix Square, - - - - Fredericton

Where can be found Ladies' Seal, Ukram Lamb, Astrachan, Greenland Seal and Coon Jackets, Fur Lined Coats, Collars, Ties and Muffs of leading styles and qualities. Gent's Beaver, Coon, Wallaby, Bear, Dog, Wombat and Fur Lined Coats.

Sleigh Robes

In all the most fashionable kinds

Musk Ox, Cape Buffalo, Assinaboine and Goat. Also a full line of Black Robes.

All of the above can be bought at low prices and on easy terms. The biggest stock of Fur Goods ever shown by any one concern in Fredericton, all of which are fully guaranteed.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Come in and give us an order for an - OVERCOAT -

The greatest variety in the city to select from. Price, style and fit all right.

W. E. SEERY, 226 Queen St.

Fine Tailoring.

Our Stock is now complete in all the leading makes in

Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings.

IMPERIAL HALL, GEO. S. STANGER, Merchant Tailor.

WINTER OVERCOATS.



I have just opened a repeat order of WINTER OVERCOATINGS, consisting of Meltons, Vicunas, Cheviots, Friezes and Fancy Mixtures and Stripes, and would invite intending purchasers to call and get my prices before buying. Meltons start in price at \$13.00. Cheviots \$15.00. Fancys at \$18.50. I am also prepared to make you a nice Fur Lined Coat for \$65.00, a better one for \$75.00, \$85.00, \$100. These Coats to have Muskrat Linings and Otter or Persian Lamb Collars.

JAS. R. HOWELL, 150 Queen St.



It takes hard rubbing to get cooked starch into a fabric because cooking starch increases the size of its particles or cells fourfold.

Celluloid Starch soaks into the fabric in its raw state, fills the little spaces and is then enlarged by the heat of the iron—making the surface perfectly smooth and leaving the fabric thoroughly stiffened.

It gives greater beauty and longer life to your linen.

Your grocer can supply it if you insist.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks Requires no Cooking.

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada 22

Never found wanting. In each of its Grades from 25 to 60 cents a pound

UNION BLEND TEA IS THE BEST