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Union Clothing Company

...That... Preposterous ..Will..

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

(Continued.)

For background she had the tall bookcases crammed with dingily bound law books, and their darkness seemed to throw into stronger relief the girl's small face still flushed with excitement, whilst a wavering gleam of sunlight seemed to touch her brilliant aureole of hair into living flame, and bring strange lights into her eyes. The lawyer lost sight of her shapeless garments and antiquated hat in those picture memories of her: he only recalled the keen look in her eyes, the masterful closing of her well-cut lips, and the sudden lift of her head when for the third time she repeated the words—

"I'm most times a good one to get what I sets my mind on."

CHAPTER III.

As before arranged between Alan Dayrell and the lawyer, the young man called to see Mr. Bray in the course of the same afternoon, to learn the result of the solicitor's investigations regarding Miranda Hume. Mr. Bray's letter, after his visit to George street, had been of the briefest, and he had given no description whatever of the girl he had gone to seek. Hoping against hope that Miranda's claims might in some way be proved null and void, he had refrained, in writing to the young man, from entering into any details about her; but now that such hopes were no longer to be entertained, now that Miranda's position as Mr. Haines' lawful heiress was a matter of certainty, Mr. Bray made no attempt to put off Alan's evil hour, or to delay telling him the truth.

The young man had scarcely taken the chair opposite the lawyer, the very same chair upon which a few hours earlier Miranda had seated herself, than the solicitor said gravely—

"It is useless to mince matters, Mr. Dayrell, and I take it you are like me in preferring to hear an unpleasant thing at once, and without any roundabout attempts to soften its disagreeables."

"Certainly," Alan answered with a frown; "please tell me the worst straight out. I conclude by what you imply that this Miss Hume inherits absolutely, that I have no redress."

"That is so," the lawyer said, "I need not say how sorry I am that it should be my painful duty to tell you this; but Miss Hume is quite undoubtedly the person to whom Mr. Haines intended leaving his money,—and—I am afraid the blow will not be lightened to you when I add that your rival, Mr. Haines' other godchild, is a slavey, a general servant, in a third class lodging house, neither more or less."

The young man looked at the old one with an air of stupefaction, more than justified by the words to which Mr. Bray had just given utterance.

"A —slavey—in a third class lodging-house," he repeated, pausing between each word. "Was my godfather quite off his head. Did he for a moment imagine that I should marry a girl of such a class, even for the sake of the biggest fortune on earth?"

"Mr. Haines was one of the sanest and shrewdest of men I ever had the pleasure of meeting," was the dry response; "and—as you know, Mr. Dayrell, he showed no sign of senile decay or of any mental incapacity up to the time of his last illness."

Alan Dayrell smiled grimly as he said—"I must own he gave me the impression of being very sane when I last saw him."

"And that was when?"

"Shortly before he made the preposterous will we are discussing, I should imagine. This is April: I last saw my godfather early in August, when I spent a week with him at Simley. He entered into more detailed descriptions of the estate than he had ever done before, and went into many important questions about its management. He struck me as marvellously on the spot for an old gentleman of his years, and—yet—two or three weeks later he makes a will that is positively farcical in its provisions."

"On the surface it seems strange," the lawyer spoke thoughtfully, his eyes fixed searchingly on Dayrell's troubled countenance.

"On the surface? It seems to me the thing is strange all through, from top to bottom. Good heavens! when you sprang this goddaughter of his upon me, I thought at least that the old man's heiress must be a lady, even though she might be in poor circumstances. But a general servant!— a slavey! It is nonsense to suppose that poor old Haines could have been in his sober senses when he played us such a sorry trick."

"I understand your doubts of his sanity, Mr. Dayrell, but let me assure you once and for all that they are unfounded. Mr. Haines knew perfectly well what he was doing when he made his latest will, and whether he had a good reason for drawing it up, or whether he did it for some unworthy motive, it is impossible to dispute it or call his sanity into question."

"I certainly cannot afford useless lawsuits now," Dayrell exclaimed bitterly. "I have no intention of beginning a fight if I am bound to lose it. I must simply grin and bear what I look on as an act of rampant injustice."

"I am bound to say it does appear not altogether fair to you," Mr. Bray answered judiciallly, "but in our ignorance of your godfather's reasons for his conduct we can form no certain conclusions."

"As far as I am concerned there the matter ends," Dayrell said with a shrug of the shoulders; "the general servant is scarcely likely to resign her fortune by marrying within the next three years, so that I may as well try to forget what might have been, and resign myself to the inevitable. By the way, what is this young woman like? It would be amusing to know by what manner of being I have been ousted?"

"I will show you her worst side first," the lawyer began, when Dayrell interrupted him with a sarcastic laugh.

"Can there be anything but a 'worst side?'" he exclaimed; "a saving clause would be impossible in such a connexion. A slavey!"

"Yes, a slavey," Mr. Bray replied quietly, assailed by what he felt to be a quite unreasonable resentment against Dayrell, and an equally unreasoning desire to defend Miss Miranda Hume from the young man's scorn; "yes, she is a slavey — a red-haired girl, who talks cockney dialect, and wears clothes that even my ignorant eyes could see were rather oddly cut and made—but——"

"Oh! why say but?" Dayrell said impatiently, half rising, and pushing back his chair with a scraping sound that seemed to materialize his own irritation. "Every word you speak confirms me in my conviction that the business must end here and now. No fortune on earth would induce me to marry the sort of girl you are describing, even if——"

"She is not—not eminently attractive, I confess," Mr. Bray went on, unmoved by Dayrell's interruption, "but ——"

"Eminently attractive," the young man laughed again, "a red-haired cockney servant girl. My dear sir——"

"And although the young—ahem—lady has extremely vague notions of the value of her own inheritance," Mr. Bray continued, still ignoring his listener's impatient words, "she has no intention of parting with it, and yet she is equally loth that you should be a loser by her gain. She is a daughter of the people—but——"

"This is the third time you have said 'but,'" Dayrell cried impetuously; "what are the qualifying merits of the slavey?"

"She has a large share of native shrewdness," was the prompt retort; "she has strength of character above the average, and she is cramful of ambition."

"Very estimable qualities ,and very useful to her, and I hope her highest ambitions may be gratified," Dayrell said; "perhaps she will marry a duke. Dukes are generally hard up, and proverbially indifferent nowadays as to the birth and breeding of their duchesses. It so happens that I have a preference, possibly an absurd one, for marrying a lady whose antecedents and upbringing are both beyond reproach. But your clever slavey may yet wear the strawberry leaves."

"She may; stranger things have happened;" Mr. Bray's eyes suddenly twinkled humorously, the young man's temper was amusing besides being pathetic. "I do not think Miss Hume's ambitions lie in that direction. She evidently has a great wish to—to—make up to you,—to compensate you for your loss—and—"

"Compensate me? Pshaw! For goodness sake, Mr. Bray, make it quite clear to this young woman that I want nothing at her hands, nothing at all. I have not yet sunk so low as to have to ask for help from lodging-house slaveys. Let her distinctly understand that I would not, under any circumstances, receive money from her," he added fiercely, springing from his seat, as though the very vision he had conjured up stung him into fresh humiliation; "don't let her offer me money."

"I have no reason to suppose that Miss Hume will dream of making such an offer," the lawyer said with mild sarcasm; "and—do I understand that you have definitely determined that you will not consider your grandfather's own arrangement by which you and his other godchild could have the joint benefit of his fortune?"

"If by that you mean would I sell myself to Miss Hume for the sake of the money, I have come to a mose definite decision," was the reply; "whether this girl is willing to marry me or not, I neither know nor care, but I emphatically decline to marry her. Even if I were as free as air, I should still refuse to marry her, or any other woman, for money; as it happens—I am not free."

"Not free?" Mr. Bray lifted his head sharply from some papers he was studying, and looked up at the young man with that same glance which had swept over his face a few minutes earlier. A shade of embarrassment was apparent on Dayrell's frank face, but his grey eyes did not waver under the question written all over the lawyer's expressive countenance.

"No—I am not free," he said firmly; "my marriage must necessarily be postponed now that my godfather has sprung this unpleasant surprise upon me, but the difference in my prospects is not likely to make any difference in my engegement."

"Then you are very sure of the young lady?"

"Perfectly sure," Dayrell answered proudly, "and as we are both young, we shall have to wait—as other people have waited. It is hard on her—as it is on me—to postpone our marriage indefinitely—but I am sure she will wait."

(To be continued.)

Daily Fashion Hints for Times Readers.



THE SOUTHERN TRAVELLER.

Whether one goes south by rail or by auto, a smart travelling coat, preferably one that shall cover up the costume completely, is a necessity. The experienced traveller who always limits her baggage to the smallest possible compass consistent with comfort and good dressing, be it understood, makes this travelling wrap one of the waterproof kind. When of such material—either one of the satin rubbers or some one or another of the waterproofed cloths that are sold under a variety of names—the wrap answers for many occasions. The smart one that is pictured is in the rubber satin, and displays the familiar but none the less smart black and white check, varied by tiny hairlines in Dresden blue and scarlet, giving some life and character to the plain black and white background that is apt to become a trifle monotonous. The circular cut that is so much in vogue is followed, there being a bias seam down the centre back, and the double-breasted front cut after the same design. The sleeve is a plain coat pattern, and there are a convenient number of pockets inserted on the sides.

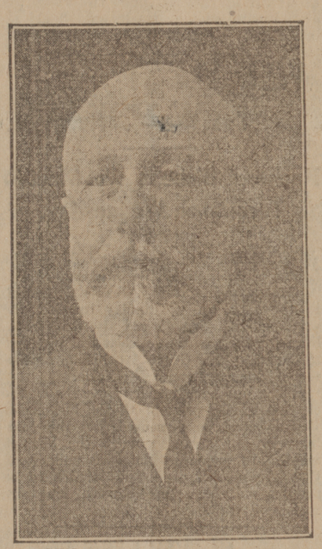


GOWN OF MAUVE COLORED MARQUISETTE.

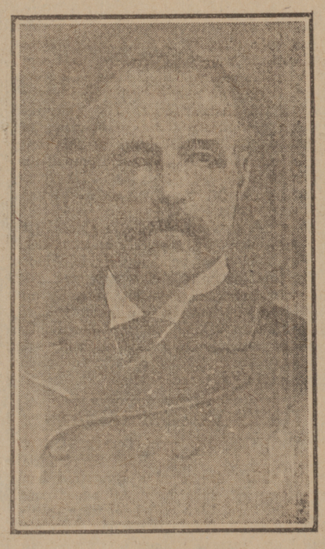
The illustration shows a gown of mauve marquisette, the skirt being made with panels, one overlapping the other. The skirt was tucked from the panels, which was stitched on the edges, the bottom being trimmed with a row of wide tucks. The corsage had the lower part of the bodice formed of frills of the material, the frills being held together in front by soft satin ribbon of the same color, threaded through eyelet holes embroidered in the silk. The sleeves were frills of lace, falling from under frills of the material, threaded with the satin ribbon. A band of lace outlined the yoke, which was of thinner lace, strapped with tiny bias bands of the silk, each band being finished with a tiny rhinestone button.

SENATORS WERE APPOINTED BY CABINET ON SATURDAY

Hon. John Costigan and Daniel Gilmor Appointed to the Senate for New Brunswick --- Hon. Geo. W. Ross and Robt. Beith the Choice for Ontario.



SENATOR DANIEL GILMOR.



SENATOR JOHN COSTIGAN.

Ottawa, Jan. 13—Four new senators were appointed at Saturday's cabinet meeting. The two Ontario vacancies were filled by the appointment of Hon. Geo. W. Ross, ex-premier of the province, and Robert Beith, who represented West Durham in the house of commons for the greater part of three terms. He succeeded the Hon. Edward Blake in the representation of the constituency in 1891.

The two New Brunswick senatorships went to Hon. John Costigan and Daniel Gilmor. The latter was a candidate for parliament in Charlotte county at the last general election and was defeated. He is a son of the late A. H. Gilmor, who for five terms from 1874 represented Charlotte in the house of commons and was afterwards appointed to the senate.

There are two vacancies in the senate from Nova Scotia. They have not yet been filled. It is said that one of the positions will go to Hon. A. H. Comeau, a member of the Murray government without portfolio.

The bill presented to parliament by the minister of the interior for the consolidation of the Dominion Lands Act, contains a provision that will meet with the thorough acceptance of settlers throughout western Canada. Owing to the enormous grants of agricultural lands made by the late government for the encouragement of railway construction in Manitoba and the Northwest, aggregating some 32,000,000 acres in all, the odd numbered sections over the best part of the prairie provinces have been tied up until the railways selected the particular lands that they preferred. This selection has now been completed in all but the region north of Lake Winnipeg, that was reserved for the Hudson Bay Line so that there is no longer any need of tying up the odd numbered sections that remain from settlement.

The present bill declares accordingly that any of the odd numbered sections that have not already passed into the hands of the railways, shall be available hereafter for free homesteading. A glance at a map of the several railway land grants shows that there are no odd numbered sections remaining either in southern Manitoba or in southeastern Saskatchewan. The present step will, however, release a very large area in both Alberta and Saskatchewan, well suited to cultivation, all of which will now be open to free homesteading.

The government in the present bill adheres to its principle, "the land for the actual settler," but where homesteaders hereafter want to acquire by purchase unoccupied land adjoining the quarter section on which they have made their homes, the new law will allow them to buy what they need at a price not less than $3 per acre. No quarter section will be sold for which anyone has applied as a homestead, but where property is lying idle alongside existing homesteads, that the owners of the latter would like to have for the extension of their operations the new law will make this possible, a concession that is bound to be taken advantage of in very many instances.

W. G. Berrigan, chief baggage master for the C. P. R. at west St. John, left for Quebec Saturday evening for a week's visit to his family. He will return Friday.

TENNYSON SMITH IN FREDERICTON

He Declares War on Liquor Traffic and Says He Will Reform Evils.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 13.—E. Tennyson Smith opened his temperance campaign in this city today and scored a big success. He spoke at the Opera House this afternoon and again this evening. Several hundred people were unable to gain admission at the evening meeting.

At this afternoon's meeting Mr. Smith paid his respects to Police Magistrate Marsh, who, he said, had offered some criticism of an impertinent nature in regard to his (Smith's) controversy with Magistrate Kay, of Moncton. Mr. Marsh has been credited with saying that he did not blame Smith so much as the committee that put the words in his mouth. He wanted it thoroughly understood that he allowed no committee to put words in his mouth and he alone was responsible for his utterances.

In regard to Magistrate Kay he was not yet done with him. He went on to say that he thought the state of affairs in Fredericton in regard to the enforcement of the Scott Act was a burning disgrace to those in authority. He promised, while here, to look into matters and find out why the city had no Scott Act inspector and also why moneys collected on Scott Act fines were used to support the police force.

Despite rumors to the contrary it is now certain that D. Arnold Fox, the talented organist of the Stone church, will not go to Fredericton to take the position of organist to the cathedral there. At a meeting of the vestry of the Stone church on Friday evening a resolution expressing appreciation of the past services of Mr. Fox, coupled with the request that he would remain organist of the church, was unanimously passed. It is understood that the vestry also decided to give Mr. Fox a substantial increase in the salary attached to his position. A prominent member of the vestry in referring to the matter last evening said he was in a position to state that Mr. Fox would accede to the request contained in the resolution and would remain with the Stone church unless he returned to England.

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A cough is caused by the presence of phlegm in the throat and lungs, and continued coughing is liable to distend the bronchial tubes, congest the lungs and produce inflammation or hemmorhage.

A neglected cough can have but one result. It leaves either the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

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will stop the cough, soothe the throat and heal the lungs.

Read what Miss Nettie A. Seeley, Ashland, N.B., says: "I take much pleasure in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for I have found it a very valuable remedy for coughs. My mother has used it in our family for a long time and whenever any of them get a cough, mother will say: 'I will have to get some Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for I know it is good, and always stops the Cough when nothing else will.'"

Insist on getting Dr. Wood's as it is the genuine, put up in yellow wrapper. Price 25 cents at all dealers. 3 pine trees the trade mark.

A case of rifles was lost overboard on Friday morning from the C. P. R. steamer Montreal. When it was being landed on one of the trucks the strap gave way and the case fell between the steamer and wharf Half the case was found floating by one of the steamship men with one rifle in it. The work of grappling for the rifles was started Saturday morning and by night fifteen were recovered from the bottom.

Sunday morning about 3 o'clock a still alarm was sent in for a fire in a house owned by Richard Kiervin and occupied by him, Charles Bradley and George F. Brannen at 126 Main street. No. 2 chemical engine responded and the blaze was extinguished without much damage being done. The fire caught from a register grate.

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