

RIGHTED AT LAST

BY MARY CECIL HAY

Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

"Hervey, I will tell you the truth to-night, while we are here alone together, and then I know you will never speak to me again as you have just done. It will save us both pain afterward, for you will see how impossible it would be for me ever to give you a different answer from that which I have just given. I have no power to give my love to you, or to any one now, Hervey, for it was given long ago. We are cousins and old friends, are we not? And when I tell you this, I trust you will with all my heart!"

The great astonishment which filled his mind was plainly written in his face. Could this be possible? Honor, who had never seemed to care for any one in particular, for whose love so many strove, and to win whom no trouble could be too great, no wooing too persistent! Honor to have given her love away long ago! Why, long ago must be in those old times at Statton, which, in Hervey's mind, had long been entirely disconnected with Honor's present life. How could it be, and to whom?

A sudden fear for her—which a minute ago would have appeared impossible, and a minute hence was to again appear impossible—made him look down questioning and almost pitying into her face. Ah, no, Honor could never have given her love unsuspected and unreturned. In all his madness and despondency, he could almost have smiled at himself for that fear.

"Do not ask me," she said, reading the question in his eyes. "It is an old tale. Do not make me speak of it now, Hervey. You will forgive me any pain that I have caused you, because I bear a fever still."

"Honor," he whispered, all the earnestness and manliness of his nature rising up to meet this trust of hers, "thank you for telling me this. As you knew it would, it has killed all hope within me; but perhaps it is better so."

"Yes," she answered, with another gentle touch upon his hand, as she dismissed the subject, "it is better so."

For a few minutes they stood in silence there—in the silence which only trusted friends can fall into—and then Phoebe returned from her drive, bright and excited. Yet though the three chatted pleasantly, and even jestingly, together, Phoebe—little astute as she was—could detect an undertone of sadness in Honor's voice, and could read the new look of quiet hopelessness in Hervey's face.

"Oh, Honor!" she cried, repeating various items of news she had heard from the friends she had driven, "Mr. Keith is dreadfully ill at Westleigh; and, of course, the girls say it is a punishment to him for having turned hermit suddenly in the middle of the season, and buried himself alive in his castle on the coast."

Phoebe's light voice ceased suddenly, and she left the room as suddenly as she could, murmuring unintelligible reasons for her absence.

Hervey had, quite by chance, been gazing at Honor while these words were uttered; and somehow—though he never afterward could make it quite clear to himself how it had been—he read, in that moment the one part of the secret which Honor had not told; and it made him very silent, until a question from Honor roused him.

"Hervey," she said, wistfully, "may I ask you to do something for me?"

"Anything—a hundred things!" he answered, eagerly, while still the heaviness was in his tone.

"I want," she said, raising her clear grave eyes to his, and speaking very seriously, "to see my own cousin—Gabriel Myddelton."

"Gabriel Myddelton?"

Captain Trent could only echo the name in his surprise.

"Yes, Hervey; he is innocent, and has

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

been wronged, and I long to tell him how sorry I am if I ever, even for a moment, felt he might be guilty."

"But, Honor, you do not know where he is."

"No," she answered, with deep thought; "but still I want this message borne far for me. Will you undertake it, Hervey? I can trust you best."

"Dear Honor, of course I will; anywhere, to any one; only tell me where, and to whom."

"To Mr. Keith, at Westleigh Towers."

"But Honor—"

She stayed his words of quick surprise.

"You wonder," she said, quietly, "why I should send this message to him, and why wish you to deliver it yourself. Will you wait for your answer, Hervey? Or am I asking too much?"

"Too much!" he cried. "Why, I would take it to the world's end for you, Honor."

"Thank you; then that is all. Just say to Mr. Keith that I have a great longing to see my cousin—my own cousin—Gabriel Myddelton, and that I pray him to help me to do so. That," she repeated, slowly and thoughtfully, "is all."

He asked her no further question, and when they separated he whispered, with an earnestness which was totally unselfish:

"I shall start early to-morrow, Honor, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for trusting me."

Honor had no need to invent an excuse for avoiding her engagements that night. Who, looking into her white face, could fail to see the pain she suffered? Still she pleaded so anxiously for Phoebe to go, that Miss Owen consented, though with great unwillingness at first, and drove away in her carriage, leaving Honor standing at the hall window in the twilight, smiling a bright good-bye.

Half an hour after Phoebe had arrived at her destination, the large, closed carriage stood again before the door at Kensington, this time waiting for the young mistress. She did not take her seat as Phoebe had done, surrounded by a fairy pile of gossamer fabric; but she came from the house in a quiet morning dress, and taking her seat wearily upon the wide silk cushions, she gave the order, "The Anchorite, Thames street," just as she would have given it to Buckingham Palace.

She had no room in her mind to-night for any thought of what her grave and powdered servants might surmise. Lawrence was not suspected yet, and she must see him before it was too late. That was all she allowed herself to think.

Yet this haunting dread, this subtle foreboding, which she had fought against so hard, held her still in its firm grip. And she gazed from the carriage window with a pitiful yearning for some sight or touch which should dispel this feeling, for she knew it to be the presage of some evil or some agony to come.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Honor's carriage was being driven slowly up and down before the inn to which Mr. Slipp had unintentionally directed her, and she herself was making futile inquiries of a waiter, when Lawrence Haughton entered the house.

He came in just as he used to enter his office, moodily and silently, but still with his head erect and his step heavily arrogant. There was no shabbiness in his attire, no slouching in his gait, no cringing in his bearing; as there had been in his ex-clerk's; but still, when Honor had followed him up-stairs, and after a quiet tap upon the door of his private sitting-room, had opened it before he had time to stay the entrance of any one, she could plainly see—ay, though the light was dreamily dim—that he had a manner strangely at variance with his old self-contained assurance.

If she had not been so wrapped up in her own earnest purpose, Honor would have been literally frightened by the effect her sudden appearance had upon him. The swarthy color left his face, and beads of perspiration stood thickly on his brow.

"Honor!" he stammered, his voice hard and husky. "Honor—you?"

"Yes, Lawrence."

"You!" he repeated, as if the shock had deprived him of the power of further utterance, while his eyes clung to her face in almost terrible nervousness. "Here—alone?"

"Yes," she said again. "I, Lawrence, am alone, of course, because I came on purpose to see you."

He drew toward him one of the unlighted candles which stood upon the table, and taking a box of wax-lights from his pocket, struck one after another, all equally clumsily.

"No, please," said Honor, staying his hand with gentleness. "Don't you think there is light enough, Lawrence?"

He dropped the last match, and pushed the candlestick from him; then he moved slowly, until he stood with his

back against the window, his eyes still riveted upon Honor, who faced the fading light, beautiful in her gravity and earnestness.

"Why did you come?" he faltered at last. "Is there not humiliation enough in store for me? Of all the world, why did you come?"

"I have come," she answered, quietly, "to ask my old guardian to let me help him now."

He was fighting hard, as she could see, with the feelings which mastered him; the consciousness of his plans being baffled, his love lost, his ambition wrecked; and in her pity she strove to forget everything save her old regard for him, and her best memory of his care and guardianship. Looking almost as she used to look in those old days, and speaking to him as if he were her guardian still, she told him—without reverting to any particular crisis in his affairs—what she wished to do for him.

Kindly and anxiously she spoke, and, as he listened, the faint, wild hope of her affection, which had existed in his mind even to this hour, died a sudden and a hopeless death. In her pure, warm pity, and in memory of those old times when his home had been hers, she wished to rescue him from poverty, and to clear his name from dishonor. But there could never be a resurrection-day even for the friendship of those old times.

(To be continued.)

Eczema on the Scalp

Would Itch and Burn until the Child Screamed with Agony—A Wonderful Cure Effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The case recorded here is one of the worst ever brought to the attention of Toronto's best physicians, and when doctors gave up all hope of recovery, Dr. Chase's Ointment was successful in producing a perfect cure.

Mr. James Scott, 135 Wright avenue, Toronto, states:—"My boy, Tom, aged ten, was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad form of Eczema of the scalp, which was very unsightly and resisted all kinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to keep him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For two and a half years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment. About five boxes were used. The original sores dried up, leaving the skin in its normal condition. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment is putting it very mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, at all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DENTISTRY

BY SPECIALISTS.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY by use of ELECTRICITY or by the BERLIN METHOD.

MODERN DENTISTRY Crown and Bridge Work (Teeth without Plates).

ARTIFICIAL TEETH—We make all kinds. Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Berlin Dental Parlors.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

That nicely situated residence, with out buildings, on the Malpeque Road, one mile from Post office, with 9 or 32 acres of land, as desired.

Apply to J. T. PEARDON.

CASH DOWN! CASH DOWN

The highest for scrap iron, lead, copper, brass or any old alloy at Esdale Foundry.

T. A. McLEAN, Charlottetown

Salt, Salt, Salt, To Arrive.

Barque Coronae will be due here from Liverpool, England, about 1st July with 5000 bags Liverpool Salt, 12 bags to the ton.

Also, 20 tons Prussian Rock Salt for cattle, etc., which will be sold low while discharging.

P. EAKEBROS & CO. by 21st road of guar & pat. 1

FIT FOR A PRINCE

A.G. Thomson & Co's Royal Blend Scotch Whisky.

The Gem Freezer

Read the Prices.

- 1 Quart \$1.25
- 2 " 1.50
- 3 " 1.75
- 4 " 2.20

Refrigerators at cost. We guarantee our prices the lowest.

DODD & ROGERS

FIRE INSURANCE

Very low rates quoted for desirable business.

It will pay you to call on me before placing your risks.

Horace Haszard,

Ch'town, April 26th, 1900

GENERAL AGENT

MARINE INSURANCE

Hulls, Cargoes and Freight.

Insured at LOWEST RATES. Sterling certificates issued when required.

Losses Promptly Settled.

Horace Haszard,

Ch'town, April 26th, 1900.

GENERAL AGENT

HASZARD'S

BRAHMIN TEA.

Imported Direct From the Warburton Estate.

The most popular and best seller in Canada.

All the leading grocers in town and country now sell Haszard's genuine "Brahmin."

Ask for it, and see that you get it.

Great Sale of Groceries, Glassware and Groceries. Big Discounts for 30 Days.

All our present stock will be closed out at big reductions—below some prices:—

\$3.00	Tea Sets now	\$1.95	per set
75 cent	Glass Table Sets now	50 cents	
40 "	" " " " "	25 "	
24 "	" " " " "	20 "	
90 "	Large Lamps	50 "	
50 "	" " " " "	30 "	
1.50	Lemonade Sets	90 "	
1.50	China Berry Sets	1.20	
50 "	" Glass " " "	35 "	
30 "	" " " " "	20 "	

Also a lot of odd crockery selling at Half Price.

P. MONAGHAN, Upper Queen Street

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class store

- T. J. Morris
- D. L. Hooper
- W. Plekard & Co.
- W. A. Hutcheson
- W. F. Carter
- Stewart & Gates
- Saunderson & Co.
- J. D. McLeod &
- R. H. Mason,

Hundreds of Beautiful Articles Suitable for Wedding Gifts now in Stock

In Silverware we have Tea Sets, Butter Plates, Celery Stands, Fruit Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Combination Sugar bowls and Spoon Holders, Syrup Jugs, Cream Spoons, Berry Spoons, Soup Ladles, Sugar Bowls, Cheese Dishes, Berry Plates, Butter Dishes.

In Glassware—Lemonade Sets in Crystal and Gold, Berry Sets, Butter Plates. We have a nice line of Souvenir Plates, also a sort of Wedgewood and Blueware. A big line of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Give us a call and you will save money. We are selling cheaper than any other store in the city.

Jury & Co

Ch'town

FOR SALE

"Newlands"

The late residence of Malcolm McLeod, Q. C., in Charlottetown, containing twenty and three quarters acres.

Apply to D. C. McLEOD, Solicitor, & Co. Ch'town, June 19th, 1900.

OUR HAMMOCK

TRADE IS BOOMING

HOT JULY

Is coming: swing up a Hammock and be happy.

You Save Money

by Buying Your

HAMMOCK

FROM

Haszard & Moore

P. S.—Our stock is large and all new.

In Souvenir

Goods we have a large assortment of Buckles, Brooches, Pins, Tea and Coffee

CH TAYLOR

Jeweler & Optician,

Ch'town, Queen Square.