The House on the Marsh

THE MYSTERY OF THE ALDERS.

ST PLORENCE WARDEN

Mr. Reade's cruel and prejudiced accusations against Mr. Rayner had not in the least shaken my faith in the kindness of the master of the Alders; but I felt anxious to prove to myself that the charges brought against him were groundless. Mr. Reade's suggestion that he let his family sleep in the damp house while he passed his nights elsewhere, for instance, was absurd in the extreme. Where else could he sleep without any one's knowing anything about it? I often heard his voice and step about the house until quite late; he was always one of the first in the dining-room to our eight o'clock breakfast, and even the wettest mornings he never looked CHAPTER IX. the wettest mornings he never looked as if he had been out in the rain. It often seems to me that when I have puzzled myself a long time over some matter I find out in some simple manner what I wish to know.

ner what I wish to know.

Thus the day after my talk with Mr.
Reade in the shop Haidee said to me:

"Do you ever have horrid dreams,
Miss Christie, which frighten you and
then come true?"

"No, darling; dreams are only
fancies, you know, and never continue,
except just by accident."

She went on gravely:

She went on gravely:

"But mine do. I'll tell you about
one I had two nights ago, if you'll bend
your head and let me whisper. You
won't tell, will you?"

"No, darling. I won't tell," said I.
She put her little hand up to my
cheek, and, drawing down my face to
hers, breathed into my ear in the very
faintest, softest whisper I have ever heard:

"You know that day when we took you up to your new room in the tur-

"Yes, dear," said I.

"Hush! Whisper," cooed she.

"Well, that night Jame put me to bed, and then I went was leep just like 1 all aways do. And then I drawing and crying, and paps speaking—oh, o differently from the way he generally does; it made me frightened in a woll and the like and then I was all real, and I said the was all real, and I said the was he generally does; it made me frightened in a woll and have the dream again, and I didn' want Jane to go away; and, when I said it was because I'd had a dream, she said dreams were stuff and nonsense, and she wanted togo rad dream at having supper. And then I woke up because mamma was crying, and I thought at first it was my dream again; but I knocked my head against the rail of my bed, and then keep the bed and her lying in It. But she was my talone like she generally is—tould see papa's band holding the candid, and her lying in It. But she was my talone like she generally is—tould see papa's band holding the candid, and her lying in It. But she was my talone like she generally is—tould see papa's band holding the candid, and her lying in It. But she was my talone like she generally is—tould see papa's band holding the candid, and her lying in It. But she was my talone like she generally is—tould see papa's band holding the candid, and he was talking to her in such a low voice; but she was crying and the seem as if she were mamma. And then I saw papa put something on her face, and mamma said: Don't—don't Not that! and then she only moned and then she was quite still, and her she was deared to be and then she condition on her law the she was quite still, and her lying in the like of the stairs. But, as the door of book of the voice, but she was crying and the she was quite still and some the pad to the backstalinase that the servant used. Heard Sarah, carrying the harmes-room to the big ordinates the portion of the mand then per she may be come to make the pad to the heard st and then she was quite still, and I heard him go out of the room. And presently I called: 'Mamma, mamma!' but she didn't answer; and I was so frightened, I thought she was dead. But then I heard her sigh like she always does in her sleep, and I got into bed again."

bed again."

"Were you afraid to go in, darling?"

"I couldn't go in, because the door
was locked. It always is, you know.
I never go into mamma's room; I did
only once, and she said"—and the
child's soft whisper grew softer still,
and she held her tiny lips closer to my
ear—"she said I was never to say anything about it—and I promised; so I
mustn't even to you, Miss Christie,
lear You don't mind, do you, besause I promised?"

"No darling I don't Of course you."

"No, darling, I don't. Of course you must not tell if you promised," said I.

But I would have given the world to know what the child had seen in that

mysterious room.

Haidee s strange story aroused in me the old feeling that a mystery of some kind was hanging over the household. I remembered the talk I had had with Mr. Rayner, shortly after my arrival, in which he told me of the great change in his wife, caused by the death of her son, and mentioned the outbreaks which sometimes caused him "the gravest anxiety." I had understood then that he feared for his wife's reason, but not having seen any outbreaks, and in fact having seen very little of her except at meals, this idea had faded from my mind. Now Haidee's story made me wonder if there were not an undercurrent in the affairs of the household which I had not suspected. What if Mr. Rayner, cheer-

of the household which I had not suspected. What if Mr. Rayner, cheerful as he always seemed, was laboring under the burden of a wife liable at any time to break out into wild insanity. It seemed he had for two nights to wrestle in secret with moods of wild wailing, which he at first tried to deal with by gentle remonstrance and at last had to subdue by sedatives.

subdue by sedatives.

And then a suggestion came to me which might explain Sarah's important position in the household. Was she not the guardian of Mrs. Rayner, such as she would need in her husband's absence if really of feeble intellect? That Mr. Rayner was anxious to keep the scandal of having a mad wife a secret from the world was clear, from the fact that Mr. Laurence Reade, who had taken a peculiar interest in the affairs of the household, had never shown the least suspicion that this was the case. So the secluded life Mrs. Rayner led came to be ascribed to the caprice, or some more unworthy motive, of her husband, while the unfortunate man was really not her tyrant, but her victim.

The only other possible explanation of what Haidee had seen was that Mr. Rayner, kind and sweet-tempered to every one as he always was, and outwardly gentle and thoughtful to a touching degree toward his cold wife, was really the most designing of hypocrites, and was putting upon his wife, under the semblance of devoted aff ction, a partial restraint which was as purposeless as it was easy for her to break through. This idea was absurd. The other supposition, a readful as it was, was far more probable. It was strange that these attacks should occur only at night, I thought at first; but then I remembered the day when I had

read "Adam Bede" aroud to net in the drawing-room, the tearful excitement drawing-room, the tearful excitement into which, apparently without any cause, she had fallen, which her hasband's entrance had as suddenly subdued—at least for the time; for how could I tell what had followed when he had led her away into that bed-room of hers which was beginning to have for me the fascination of a haunted chamber?

The immediate result of the child's confidences to me was a great increase of my love for and interest in herself. We became almost inseparable in and out of school hours; I encouraged her to talk; and she soon fell into the habit of telling me, whether I was listening or not, those long rambling stories which have no beginning, no sequence and no end, which are the solace of children who have no companions of their own age. And sometimes she would say: "Let us sing, Miss Christie," and I would sing some ballad while she would coo an irregular but not inharmonious accompaniment. And we were occupied in this fashion, sitting at the open window one after-The immediate result of the child's sitting at the open window one after-noon, when Mr. Rayner appeared in

"Go on, go on; I have been listening to the concert for ever so long. It is as pretty as birds."

But of course we could not go on in

But of course we could not go on in the face of such a critical condition; so Mr. Rayner, after complaining that he had taken a ticket for the series, told me more seriously that I had a pretty voice, asked me why I did not take pity on their dullness and come into the drawing-room after tea sometimes and sing to them. He said: "What do you do every evening after effective in the said of and sing to them. He said: "What do you do every evening after slipping off to your turret chamber?"

To which I replied:
"I do my tasks and read something improving, and then I sit in one of my arm chairs and just think and enjoy.

chairs and just think and enjoy

Well, we are not going to let you

"Well, we are not going to let you enjoy yourself up there while we are moped to death down-stairs; so tonight, you may just come and share our dullness in the drawing-room."

So after tea Mr. Rayner got out his violin, and I sat down to the piano; and we played first some German popular songs and then a long succession of the airs, now lively, now pathetic, now dramatic and passionate, out of the old operas that have delighted Europe for years. Mr. Rayner played with the fire of an enthusiast, and again I caught the spirit of his playing, and accompanied him, he said, while his face shone with the ecstacy of the musician, as no one had ever accompanied him before.

When we had finished, and Mr. Ray-

the stairs. But, as the door went the on its hinges Sarah took out the went through, and looked it be-

of the mystery about Mr. Rayner's room. This ill-cared for little creature room. This ill-cared for little creature instead of resenting the neglect with which she was treated prized the liberty of roaming whithersoever she pleased and making herself altogether the dirtiest little girl I had ever seen—at meal times she grew hungry and would return to the house of her own second.

accord.

The day after the violin playing was very wet and looking out of the window I saw Mona trotting composedly along a path which led to the stables, without a hat through the fast falling rain—I seized an umbrella and started in pursuit.

The stables were built much higher

up than the house, close to the road, but surrounded by trees. I had never been near them before; but now I followed Mona close underneath the walls. I seized and caught her up in my arms so suddenly that for the

walls. I seized and caught her up in my arms so suddenly that for the first few moments she was too much supprised to howl; but I had scarcely turned to take her back to the house when she recovered her powers completely, and made the plantation ring with a most clish yell. I spoke to her and tried to reason with her, and told her it was all for her good, when one of the upper windows was thrown open, and Mr. Rayner appeared at it.

"Hallo, what is the matter? Kidnapping, Miss Christic?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, she will sit in the mud and open her mouth to catch train, without a hat, and it can't be good for her?" I said pitcously.

"Never mind. It doesn't seem than he might have shown, I thought.
"But you will gef your own feet wet, my dear child," said he, in quite a different tone. "Come up here and sit ferent tone. "Come up here and sit ye the fire, while I fetch your galoches. Yon have never seen my studio. I pass half my time painting and smoking here when it is wet and I can't go out. You don't mind the small of the house with Mona.

It was to his studio then that Sarah had taken his violin. I had never heard of this studio before; but I knew that Mr. Rayner was very careful about the condition of the stables, and I could imagine that this two-windowed to the house with Mona.

It was to his studio then that Sarah had taken his tife, must be very nice place to paint in—day, warm and look at his painting. And I should not like to think that he had made for himself a snug warm little home here while his family slept in the damp vapors of the marsh at the bottom of the hill. Yet I should have liked, in the face of Mr. Reade's tiresomt gardients, to be sure.

"Hallo Mona and I can't go on the wind was a large pendant in the form of a heart, which was a blaze of what seemed to the mind here while his family slept in the damp vapors of the marsh at the bottom of the hill. Yet I should have liked, in

On the following night there was slipp wind, which made the door which stood always fastendered at the tor of the kitchen stairs can derea on its hinges. At last I could see that last sound no longer. I had been so the household must be asleep so I sippe the passage below. I heard no sound I drew back quickly, so quickly that my candle went out; and then waited, with my heart beating fast, not so much to see what was, as because I did not dare to move. The faint light camaing fast, not so much to see what was, as because I did not dare to move. The faint light camaing fast, not so much to see what was a shaded lantern, and could just it was a shaded lantern, and could just the study of the st

room contrasted very favorably with went through, and looked it be had her, I saw that it led, not into a sat down, with one eager intent look room at all, but into the garden. room at all, but into the garden.
So far, then, Mr. Reade's guess was right. But there still remained the question—Where did Mr. Rayner sleep?

CHAPTER X.

It was the elfish baby-girl Mona who first put me on the track of the solution of the mystery about Mr. Rayner's room. This ill-pered for little greature.

So far, then, Mr. Reade's guess was right. But there still remained the room, as if she had never room, as if she had neve

nd talked.

After two hours' work, Mr. Rayner after two hours' work, Mr. Rayner called us to look at his sketch, which represented a very lovely girl with dark gray eyes a little larger than mine, a red-lipped mouth a little smaller, teeth a little whiter, and a complexion a little creamier in the white parts and a little rosier in the red; and the brown histrocoled on the red; and the brown hair coiled on the top was just a little glossier and smoother than mine ever was. It was just a little like me all the same; and I was rather hurt when Mrs. Rayner was rather hurt when Mrs. Rayner summoned spirits enough to say that he had flattered me, although I knew it quite well. But Mr. Rayner said that it was impossible for a portrait to flatter a handsome woman, and Mrs. Rayner raised her thin shoulders in a slight shrug and turned to leave the

for that and—for other reasons," said he, slowly and deliberately. "What shall I give you as a reward for remaining so long without blinking or yawning as all professional models

He was putting such a different color

He was putting such a different color upon my reluctance, as if I had not thought it good enough. And there is a great deal of difference between fifteen shillings and twopence-halfpenny. I saw Sarah, who was in the room, look at me very sharply, and Mrs. Rayner did not look pleased.

Altogether, the beautiful ornament that I had admired so much, but certainly not coveted, had brought me more annoyance than pleasure. It procured me one more little trial that very evening. When I got upstairs, I sat down and looked at the ornament. It certainly was very splendid, and I thought, that, if this were paste, and worth only fifteen shillings, it was great waste of money to buy real diamonds, which cost so much more and looked no better. And, as I was holding it up to the light, and feeling at last a shrill of pleasure in its possession, I heard a voice behind me say—

"So that's the twopenny-halfpenny trinket, is it?"

Of course it was Sarah. She had come up to bring me some water, and I had plenty in the jug. I shut up the case, and said coldly:

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not covered to be up to bring me some water, and I had plenty in the jug. I shut up the case, and said coldly:

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not covered a tray one a thing which really cost.

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to covered to the safe to the many one a thing which really cost.

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to covered to the many one a thing which really cost.

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to covered to the many one a thing which really cost.

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to

concluded to pay as little attention as possible to her. She had never before been so rude and harsh as she was out this night.

"Perhaps I am getting spoiled by the kindness I receive from so many people," I thought to myself, "and it is well thare should be a check upon my vanity. I suppose I ought to be thankful for Sarah."

When I had objected to wearing the dazzling heart with which I had been presented, because it was too brilliant for a governess, Mr. Rayner had suggested I should wear it under my dress. I was grateful for his kindness, and would have been glad to oblige him, but there were two reasons which prevented me. The first was that it looked as if I were ashaned of it, and the discovery by Mrs. Rayner, or Sarah, for instance, that I was wearing it concealed, would have made me feel guilty and uncomfortable. The other reason was that I already wore around my meek a little case made out of the back of an old purse, and it contained the bit of paper with Mr. Reade's apology which I had pulled off the rose. So I decided to lock up the sparkling pendant in my desk.

Mr. Rayner had given me the pendant on Saturday. The next day, when service was over, and we were standing about in the churchyard as usual, before Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's departure gave Haidee and me the signal to go home, Mr. Laurence Reade left his party and stood looking at the grave stones, until the gradual moving on of the stream of people who were slowly coming out of the porch brought us past him. Then, as Mr. and Mrs. Rayner skeed me were standing about in the churchyard as usual, before Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's departure gave Haidee and me the signal to go home, Mr. Laurence Reade left his party and stood looking at the grave the feel with the streem of people who were slowly coming out of the porch brought us past him. Then, as Mr. and Mrs. Rayner asked me were standing about in the churchyard as usual, before Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's departure gave Haidee and me the signal to go home, Mr. Laurence Reade left his party and stood looki

Tuesday."
Tuesday was the day on which he bought the marbles. I said gravely:
"It is just five days."

"Yes, but they have been such long days," said he, in a low voice.
"Not really," I answered. "The days are getting shorter and shorter

can't be contented with their own tea-fights. No; I was thinking of some-body quite different. Can't you guess who?'

who?' In the pause which followed his words I distinctly heard Mr. Rayner's bright voice saying archly:

"Laurence seems to have a great admiration for our pretty little Miss Christie; doesn't he, Mrs. Reade?"

I did not hear her answer, but it was given in a displeased tone; and a minute afterward she called her son sharply and said they are waiting for him.

This was to be a busy week in the parish. The school-treat, was fixed to take place on Saturday; and the following day was to be the harvest festival. The Misses Reade had undertaken most of the decoration of the church, as the vicar's wife had enough to do in preparation for the school-feast and accompanying sale.

ompanying sale.

The next day Haidee and I took a longer walk than usual; and, when we returned, Jane met me with a mysterious air in the hall.

"Oh, Miss Christie, young Mr. Reade "Oh, Miss Christie, young Mr. Reade called while you was out, and asked to see you! He said he had a message for you. And, when I said you was out and offered to give it to you, he said he had better write it, as it was important. So he wrote a note for you; and please it wasn't my fault, but Sarah got hold of it, and she took it to Mr. Rayner. I told her it was directed to you; but she wouldn't take no notice." I went up-stairs years much approved. you; but she wouldn't take no notice."

I went up-stairs very much annoyed by this fresh indignity offered me by that hateful Sarah, and hurt and sorry besides, for I was longing to know what the note said. As soon as I got into the dining-room, however, Mr. Rayner came up to me smilling, and put it into my hands.

"Here is a billet-d'oux which has been left for you. Miss Christie. Now whom do you expect one from?"

"From nobody, Mr. Rayner," said I, bushing very much.

I opened it at once to show that I did not think it of any consequence. It only said:

only said:

"DRAM MISS CHRISTIE—My sisters find there is so much to be done for the church that they are afraid they won't be able to do it all. Would you be so very k nd as to undertake part? If you would not mind, I will ride over with the work to-morrow atter luncheon, about a quarter past two.

"Yours slucerely, LAURENCE READE.

I think I was a little disappointed in the note; but it was all the better, as I could repeat in quite a careless way what it said; and then, just as I was wondering whether should tear it up to show that I did not care, I saw that there was something witten on the inthere was something watten on the inside leaf, and I out it back into the enside leaf, and I out it back into the envelope as if I did not notice what I was doing, and slipped it into my pocket.

Dinner was long that day; when it was over I went into school-room and drew out my letter again. The words on the inside leaf were:

"Why were you so unkind on Sunday?"

I had plenty in the jug. I shut up the ease, and said coldly:

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not give any one a thing which really cost only twopence-half-penny, Sarah."

"No, miss, not for such services as yours."

And she said it in such a nasty tone that, when she had left the room, I threw the case down upon the table and burst into tears.

CHAPTER XL.

I could not understand why Sarah had taken such a strong dislike to me. She was not amiable in her treatment of anybody, but was especially malignant in her hatred towards myself. I concluded to pay as little attention as possible to her. She had never before been so rude and harsh as she was on this night.

"Perhaps I am getting spoiled by the kindness I receive from so many people," I thought to myself, "and it is well there should be a check upon my vanity. I suppose I ought to be thankful for Sarah."

When I had objected to wearing the dazzling heart with which I had been presented, because it was too brilliant for a governess, Mr. Rayner had sug-

I was so happy that evening that I was glad when Mr. Rayner asked me to accompany his violin. It was half-after ten before we ceased playing the passionate and sweet music he had selected from "Il Trovatore" and similar

"Not really," I answered. "The days are getting shorter and shorter now."

"Don't you know how long a day seems when you want to see a—a person, and you can't? But perhaps you see the person you like best to see every day?"

"I like to see my mother best, and she is a long way off," said I gravely. "Do you know what that means?"

"Ah, yes, of course! But I wasn't thinking of one's family."

"Perhaps you were thinking of the pretty girls who were in your pew last Sunday?"

"The Finches—Ethel and Katie? Oh, no, I wasn't! I see quite enough of them. They're coming again, too, to the pehool-treat. Don't see why they

"I am suffocating. Un. for a vene-tian balcony!" said he. "Come here, little woman."

I rose and obeyed. He threw woolen antimacassar round my head and shoulders, and drew me to the

"Look up there, child, at the moon through the tree-tops. Wouldn't you like to be in Venice, listening by moonlight to those sweet songs in the very native land of the love they sing about? I would give the whole world to be there at this moment with the woman I love. I could make her understand there!"

I was struck by the passionate tenderness in his voice, and suddenly made up my mind to be very bold.

"Then why don't you take her there, Mr. Rayner?" I said, earnestly.

As I spoke, smiling at him and speaking as gently as I could, though I felt terribly frightened at my own boldness, his eyes seemed to grow darker, and his whole face lighted up in an extraordinary way. and his whole face lighted up in ah ex-traordinary way. I saw my words had made an impression, so I went on eagerly, pressing nervously the hand with which he was holding mine, for I was still afraid lest my sudacity should effond him.

offend him.
"Mr. Raynen forgive me for speaking about this; but you spoke first, didn't you? I have so often wendered why you didn't take her away. It seems so hard that you, who want sympathy so much—you know you have often told me so—should have to live, as you say, a shut-up life, on account of the apathy of the woman to whom you are bound."

He seemed to drink in my words as if they contained an elivir. I could feel

if they contained an elixir; I could feel
by his hand that he was actually trembling; and I grew more assured mysolt.

"Now, if you were to take her away. "Now, if you were to take her away, although you might have a difficulty at first in persuading her to go, and force her, with the kind force you know how to use, to go among fresh faces and fresh people, I believe she would come back to life again, and see how much

back to life again, and see how much better you are than other husbands, and love you just as much as ever. Oh, she couldn't help it; you are so kind and good!"

Then my heart sunk, for I saw I had gone too far. As I spoke, from passionately eager, he looked surprised, puzzled, and then his face clouded over with a cold frown that chilled me with fear and shame. I drew my hand out of his quickly, and stepped back into the room. He followed and took my hand again.

The Board of Health of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., are hereby declared to be Ordinances of the said Town.

J. W. EVANS,

Clerk.

BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., are hereby declared to be Ordinances of the said Town.

J. W. EVANS,

Clerk.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

SOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

RJLKS AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN.

l was almost afraid he would again want to kiss me, and, after offending him once, I should not have dared to refuse. So I shook hands as hastily as

ITO BE CONTINUED.



PRAISE, ONLY,

FROM ALL WHO USE AYER'S Hair Vigor

"Ayer's preparations are too well known to need any commendation from me; but I feel compelled to state, for the benefit of others, that six years ago, I lost nearly half of my hair, and what was left turned gray. After using Ayer's Hair Vigor several months, my hair began to grow again, and with the natural color restored. I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. E. Frank-HAUSER, box 303, Station C, Los Angeles, Cal.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

LAND FOR SALE.

LAND FUR SALE.

OTS AND PARCELS OF LAND
for sale by the Darlington Land
improvement Company, who will sell on
terms one-third cash, balance to suit
purchaser, lots of 4 acre to 50 acres, located where desired on our property.
Our lands are good farming lands for
all kinds of crops, as well as being located in or near our town. All persons
desiring to purchase will please call on
the undersigned, who will afford every
facility to purchasers to examine our
property. We believe we offer rare inducements for investors.

J. J. WARD,

Pres. & Treas., D. L. I. Co.
Oct. 31-3m.

TOTAL		Toronton.
ROAD.	LEAVES FOR:	TIME.
C. & D.,	Florence,	*7.30 a. m.
	Hartsville,	*9.20 a. m.
	Wadesboro,	†9.15 a. m.
	Florence,	†6.05 p. m.
,,		†4.30 p. m.
"	Hartsville.	17.20 a. m.
C. S. & N.	Sumter.	†8.05 p. m. †7.25 a. m.
"	Bennettsville,	†8.00 p, m.
125 10 1 Car	11	11 00 p. m.
	The Person of the Park of the	The second secon

*Sunday only. †Daily except Sunday. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

82.05 p. m.

desires to announce that she is now prepared to serve her friends and the public generally with a full line of

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY

Fancy Notions, &c., at lowest prices. Call and examine both Goods and prices.

Health Ordinance.

Darlington, S. C., June 24, 1895. BE II ORDERED AND ORDAINED: That the following Rules and Regulations, passed and adopted by the Board of Health of the town of

Then my heart sunk, for I saw I had gone too far. As I spoke, from passionately eager, he looked surprised, puzzled, and then his face clouded over with a cold frown that chilled me with fear and shame. I drew my hand out of his quickly, and stepped back into the room. He followed and took my hand again.

"Never mind, little one; you have not offended me by speaking your mind out; don't be afraid. But you don't know, you can not guess—how many or how deep a man's cares may be while he is obliged to bear a brave front to the world. I think you would be sorry for me if you knew them."

"I am sorry even without knowing them," I said, softly.

He bent down over me and looked into my eyes for a few moments. Then he raised his head, and laughed lightly.

"You are a frand. Great grey even."

"You are a frand. Great grey even." he raised his head, and laughed lightly.

"You are a fraud. Great gray eyes onght to be passionate, and yours are as cold as a lake on a still day. I believe you are an Undine! You have no soul."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner!" I said, mournfully, and I turned slowly to the piano to put away the music.

"Never mind; I will do that," said he, in his usual tone. "I have kept you long enough. Good-night, Undine."

I was almost afraid he would as a law of the alth, shall be punshed by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty to gain as a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty to fine the Town, shall be punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty to fine the Town, shall be punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty to gain as a law of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days for every such offense.

Rule II. That anyperson who refuses or neglects to abate or remove any nuisance, or anymatter, or any thing, which, in the opinion of the Town, shall be punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days for every such offense.

Rule II. That anyperson who refuses or neglects to abate or remove any nuisance, or anymatter, or any thing, which, in the opinion of the Town, shall be punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceed in the punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Pollars, or by imprisonment not exceed in the refuse. So I shook hands as hastily as a could, took my candle and ran upstairs. I was very angry with myself for having been cold and unsympathetic—I had not meant to be so at all.

But the fact was I had been thinking the whole evening of Mr. Laurence Reade.

But the fact was I had been thinking the whole evening of Mr. Laurence Reade.

sance is found.

Rule III. That any person who allows a dead animal to remain on any premises within the corporate limits of the Town to him or her beinging, or by him or her controlled, fo a longer period than twenty four hours, shall be punished by a fine o not less than Five Dollars, or by mprisonment not exceeding thirty days.

Rule IV. That on and after Dec. 31, prox., it shall be unlaw for any person or persons to keepany hog or hogs on any premises within the corporate limits of the Towngand any person or persons so do in hall ben punished by a fine of not less than Ten Dollars, or by imprisom ut not exceeding thirty days, or both, at the discretion of said Board of Health. or Rule V. Section 1. That it shall be the duty of all physicians practicing within the town to report to the Secretary of the said Board of Health the names and residences of all persons coming under their professional care who are afflicted with any contagious or infectious disease; said report to be made to the Secretary, either verbally or in writing, within two days after such disease is contracted. Section 2. That it shall be the duty of all physicians and mid-wives to report to the Secretary of this Board all births, together with sex and race, happening within the corp rate limits of the Town said report to be delivered to the Secretary of the Board, either verbally or in writing, within two days after occurrence of such birth or births.

Section 3. That it shall be the duty of all physicians and undrtakers to report to the Secretary of this Board all deaths occurring within the corporate limits of the Town, said report to be delivered, either verbally or in writing, within two days after occurrence of such birth or births.

Section 3. That it shall be the duty of the Health Officer of this Board to visit and personally inspect all premises within the corporate limits of the Town, to death, and any premises found to be in an unhealthy or unsanitary condition, the owner or tenant thereof will be punished by a fine of the Town.

By order of he Board:
W. J. GARNER, M. D.,
D. P. LIDE,
President