By WALTER MEANT. ALL: THE PROPER STATISFIES





dend, he sprang with a leap out of a per-fectly amouth sea into a perfectly cloud-less sky, and if there were, as generally happens, certain fogs, mists, clouds and vapore lying about the moore and fells shroad: the swallows were with taranituous rush, as if castle and the banks of Cojust; the woods were full of song; the nests were full of young birds, chirping together, partly because they were always fungry, partly because they were rejolein wood and field and river were imerving flying crosping, crawling, evinenting, running, with intent to out

each other out of house and home. The eye of the sun fell upon empty peacher, much less a thief or burglar, vis-ble in the whole of Northumberland; and if there might be here and there a gypat there might be here and there a gyp-stee tent, the virtuous toes of the occu-pants peoped out from beneath the can-vas, with never a thought of smaring hares or steading poultry. Even in New-eastle, which, if you come to think of it, is pretty wall for wickedness, the night long store extinguished, and the wretches who had no bods, no money and slender knows for the next day's food slept on the brinks and states about the market. Noth-ing ettered accept the hunds of the church strok; and these moved steadily; the quarters and the hour were struck. But for each both a attent grave. Northumbrian folk began to get up a thirt igner than neural because it was sinday first in the ellinges and farm houses, next in the email towns: last and latest, Nawsantia, which was ever a lie about

Warleworth is guite a small hown and a great way from Newcastle. It has only one street. At one each of it is the church and at the other and is the castle. The direct rims up littl from church to eastle. In the year 1764 the eastle was more ruleon the year 1700 the costs was more run-one than it showed in later years, because the keep itself stood rootees, its status broken and its stoom fallon in—a great shell, echning thunderously with all the winds. As for the walls, the ruled gate-ways, the foundations of the chapet, the sawatag santis and the gutted towers, they have always been the same since the destruction of the place. The wall how ers and long genesies grow upon the broken battlements; blackborries and older backer ecompted the most; the boys elimbed up to perfous places by fragments of broken stops; the evations here about the lefty keep; the green words hing upon the stops above the ever, and the winding Coquet golled around the latt on which the earth stood a solltary and deserted place. Yet in the evening there was one sorner in which the light of a fire could groupe be seen. It came from a chamber heaten the great gateway that which looks apon the mondows to the south. Here heat the tagleman. He had attent a small window in the wall, constructed a door, built up the broken stones, and con-Fitnied biness, without asking leave of my lord of Northminterland, sole tenant

Whom the first comers had looked up the atreet and down the street, straight through and across the other, and examined the sky and inspected the horizon, and obtained all possible information of out the weather, they give each other the weather, they give each other the your morning, and asked for opinious of the antiport of key. Then one by one they want back to their konses—which the of where, having very must windowe with built's eye place in leaden casements, and red that roofs.

and red that roots.

After breaktant, for two hours by the chost, they felt to atroduse of anaby what the barber would be ready. This could not be until minds of b, at least, because he had to come, trees and powder trut the ricer's wig ter kinday. Howen fouth that the driven should be part off with anything there is an any newly combed and newly enried! And next the wig of his worthly, Cathoor Caranty, Bug, justice of the ponce, and second country to his lordering, the Bart of Northumberland, newly species, the barber addressed himself to the chief with ment to the this was and checke of the townstolk; and this wife mich dexients and depatch that he wife of the townstolk; and this wife mich dexients and depatch that before the chirch toll began he had been all the mich to the thing and depatch that before the chirch toll began he had then the roots of the townstolk; and the patched and turned off; and then their countries and turned off; and then the turned off; and the turned off; and then the turned off; and then the turned off; and turned

the Coquet, the sound of the bell quickmed the steps of those who were leisurely
making their way to church, so that every
man put best foot for ard, with a
"Hurry up, lad! Lose not this morning's
sight! He in time! Quick, laggard!" and
so forth, each to the other.

At Morwick Mill, Mistress HurbareHumble would not go to church, though
her brother did. Nor would she let any
other of the household go, neither her
man nor her maid, nor the stranger, if
any, that was within her gates; but at
10:30 of the dock she called them together
and read aloud the Pontential Paslins and
the commination service.

The show, mountime, had begun. At the first stroke of the bell there walked forth from the vestry room a little proces-sion of two. First came a tall, spare man form kept for Sundays and helidays—that of a sergeant in the Fourteenth, or Berkahire Regiment of Foot, namely, a black three cornered hat, a scarlet coat, faced with yellow and with yellow cuffs, scarlet waisteent and breaches, white garters and white cravat. On the hat was in allver the white horse of his regiment and the motte "Nec aspera terrent." He walked slewly down the slale with the precision able, because he was on duty, for having no expression whatever. You cannot draw a face or in any way present the effigy of a human face which shall say nothing; that is beyond the power of the rudest or the most skilled artist; but some men have acquired this power over their own with his pike. In his age and retire he noted as the executive officer and elvie functions of the town, whether and civic functions of the town, whether to lead the responses, to conduct a baptism, a functal or a wedding, to set a man in the atocks and to stand over him, to came a boy for laughing in church, to put a vagrant in pillory and stand beside him; to the up an offender to the cart tail and give him five dozen, or, as in the present case, to wrap a lad in a white sheet and remain with him while he did public pename for his finit. He was constable, clork and anardian of the peace.

clork and guardian of the peace.
The boy who followed him was a tall and histy youth past 16, who might very well have passed for 16; a boy with rosy cheeks, blue eyes and brown hair; but his cheeks, blue eyes and brown hair; but his eyes were downeast, his cheek was thathed with shame because he was clad from head to that in a long white sheet, and he was placed so dothed, for the space of hair an hour, while the belle rang for service in the church perck; and then to stand up before all the congregation to ask pardon of the people, and to grepest the Lord's Frayer about in token of re-

large and square, afteen feet across, with a stone bench on other side. The boy was stationed within the perch on the castern side, and close to the church deer, on that all those who passed in must needs behold him. At his left hand stood the



fuglemen, pike grounded and head dreet, leaking straight before him, and sexing nothing except at the beginning, when discipling for a moment gave way to friendship, and he murmured: "Heart up, heart raight What olds is a white

ing before him his gold headed stick and walked up the siele to his pew, a large thairs and oushions, curtains to keep off

the draught, and a fireplace for winter.

After Mr. Barnaby there walked into the porch a man dressed in good broad-cloth with white stockings, and shoes with aliver buckles. And his cost had aliver buttons, which marked him for a although young, lived well, and his eyes were small and too close together, which made him look like a pig. It was Mathew Humble, Ralph's coustn and guardian.
At eight of him the boy's face flushed and his lips parted; but he restrained himself and said nothing, while the fugle-

man gave him an admonitory nudge with

his worship say nothing about the candle?"
"Nothing," replied the fugleman with

as far back as the breadth of the porch would allow, so as to get the full effect Ah! bareheaded and in a long white sheet! Oh, what a disgraceful day! These are things, fugionan, which end in the gal-lows. For an Embleton, tool If the old man can see if what will he think of the boy to whom he left the millf And to beg pardon" he amacked his lips with satisfaction—"to beg pardon of the people!
Ak, and to repeat the Lord's prayer in the church—the Lord's prayer—in the church aloud! The Lord's prayer—in the church—aloud—before all the people! Alt Donr me dear met

He wagged his head, as if he could not tear himself away from the spectacle of so much degradation. Then he added with a smile of perfect satisfaction a de-

tail which he had forgotten:
"Standing, too! The Lord's prayer—in the church aloud before all the people standing! This is a pretty beginning. fugleman, for stateen years.

If the Lard's prayer in itself were some thing to be ashamed of he could not have spoken with greater contempt. The boy, lowever, looked straight up into the roof

to hear.
The speaker hald up both hands, shock his head, sighed and slowly withdrew into

lady in a white cap, a white apron, a shawl and black mittens; an old lady with a face lined all over, with kind soft eyes and white hair, but her face was troubled. Reside her walked a girl of 18 or thereshouts, dressed in white frock and straw hat telmmed with white ribbon, and white cotton mittens, and she was crying and

"Then mayor stand up in the church," said the old lady, "when he repeats the Lord's Prayer, but not beside him in the

"But I helped him," she cried. "Oh, I am as bad as het I am werse, because I langhed at him and encouraged him."
"But then hast not been sentenced," said the old lady. "It is thy punish ment, child—and a heavy one—to featthat Ralph bears thy shame and his own,

"I was on one side of the hedge when Dame Ridley dropped her basket," the child went on, crying more bitterly. "I was on one side and he on the other. Oht oht oht She said there were two ghosts—

When they reached the porch the girl, at sight of the boy in the sheet, ran and threw har arms about his neck and kinsed him, and cried aloud enough for all within

never would end. To the congregation it seemed, on account of this unusual epi-sode, as if there never had been a service etted. Ralph almost expected to hear an nal one, "Thou shalt not pretend to be a ghost," and to be called on to pray, all by himself, for an inclination of the heart to keep that injunction. But the

put on his black gown. The music-conclarionet—struck up the tune, and the choir, among whom Ralph ought to have been, hemmed and cleared their voices. The Northumbrians, as is well known, have good voices and good ears. The tune was "Warwick," and the pealm was that which

The boy trembled because the words seemed to refer to the part he was about to play. His own votes would, immediately, be ascending high, but all by itself. Humble, fixed upon him with ill concealed and malignant joy. Why did Mathew hate him with such a bitter hatred? Also and at sight of her grief his own eyes be-He did not take any part at all

When it was finished, the view stood in his pulpit waiting; his worship stood up in his pew, his face turned toward the culprit: in his hand his great gold headed cane. All the people stared at the culprit with curious eyes, as boys stars at one of their companions when he is about to be flogged. Just then the girl left her seat and stepped deliberately up the aisle and stood beside the boy in the sheet. And

the congregation murmured wonder. The fuglemen touched the boy's shoulder and brought his pike to 'tention. 'Say after me, "he said aloud. Then to the congregation he added: "And all the

I confees my fault," he began. "I confess my fault," repeated boy and

girl together. "And am heartly sorry, and do beg for-And then the Lord's Prayer.

The boy spoke out the words clearly and boldly, and with his was heard the girl's voice as well, but both were nearly drawned by the lond voice of the fugle-

It was over then. All sat down; the girl beside Ralph on the stool of repentmee: and the sermon began. When the vicar had drubbed the pulnit

to the very end of his manuscript, and the service was over, the three stood up again and remained standing till the people were

"Come, lass," said the fugieman when the church was empty, "we can all go now Off with that rag. Master Ralph." He unbent; his face assumed a human-expression; he lad down the pike.
"What odds, I say, is a white sheet?

Why, think, 'twas a show for the lads which they haven't had for many a year. which they haven't had for many a year. And May nigh gone already, and never a man in the stocks yet, and the pillory retting for want of custom, and never a thief flogged, nor a bear baiting. If it 'twam't for the cocks of a Sunday afternoon and the wrestling, there would have been nothing for the poor fellows but your ghosts to keep 'em out of mischief. And," he potented in the direction of the mill. "your consists manner more mischief.

"Ay, him it was, and his worship ought it mean, but he was bound to one't let this bey frighten all the ids out of their allly senses. Fet, for

maids out of these stily senses. For, for his own counts and his guardian'—that's what his worship said.

"Oh!" Again Entple ofinohed his fists.

"Should I, as old soldier, preach mutlay! Hove: But seeing that your counts is no rightful officer of yourn, nor yet commissioned to carry pike in your company, why, I, for one—"What, finglement"

I, for our if I was a well grown boy, of upon II, the next time in gave here for matter six down, or over time

to be endured that he should be beaten and flogged like a child of 10, because his coustn hated him?

When he left the fields and turned into the lane leading down into the river, he Presently he espied a long, pliant alder branch in its second year of growth which seemed promising. He cut it to a length of about three feet, trimmed off leaves and twigs, balanced it critically with a tentative flourish or two in the air.

"As thick as my thumb," he said, "and as heavy as his cane. Blow for blow, Cousin Mathew. This will curt round his shoulders and leave its mark upon his

Coquet, about two miles from Warkworth. You can easily get to it by following the panks of the river, which is perhaps the best way, though sometimes you must off shoes and stockings and wade across knee deep to the other side.

The mill consists of a square house upon

the edge of ithe river, with a great wheel on one side, and almost all of the water of the river is here diverted so as to form a sufficient power for the mill wheel. At the back of the mill, which is also a substantial dwelling house, is a great careless garden, with pigsties and linnies for catlive the people employed at the mill. All the fields which lie sloping up from the river side belong, as well, to the owner of noment was no other than the scar little farm of thirty acres. The thought with his own meager holding, filled the good guardian's heart with bitterness, and his arm, when it came to correction with a superhuman strength. He would be guardian for four years more; then he would have to give a strict account of his guardianship; and the burden of this obigation, though he had only held the post for two years, filled him with such wrath and anxiety that he was fain, when he did think upon it, which was often, to pull the cork out of a certain stone jar and allay his anxieties with a dram of strong waters. He was very anxious, because already the accounts were confused; the stone jar was always handy; therefore, he had become swollen about the neck and coarse of nose, which was a full and promment feature, and flabby, as well as flery, about the cheeks. In these times of much drinking many men become pendulous of cheek and ruddy of nose at 40 or so, but few at 26. Mathew was not at this time much more than 26; say ten years older

The kitchen, dining room and sitting room of Morwick Mill was a large, low room, with one long window. At the sides of the room and between the great pists were hanging sides of bacon and hams, besides pewter pots and pewter dishes, brightly polished wooden platters, china cups, brass vessels, whips, bridles, s loaded blunderbuss, cudgels, strings of onions, dried herbs of every kind, and all the thousand things wanted for the conduct of a household. At one end was a mobile fire of logs burning in an ample chimney, and before the fire a great piece of beef roasting, and now, to outward scrutiny and sense of smell, ready to be dished. A middle aged woman, full, comely and good natured of aspect, was engaged in preparation for that critical experience, who had the middle aged woman, full, some safe and supervision. This was Prudence, who had the middle aged woman for the critical experience. ved at the mill all her life.

She looked up as Raiph appeared in the doorway and shook her head, more in pity than in reproach. And she looked sideways, by way of friendly warning, in the other woman of different appearance. She was, perhaps, five or six and thirty, with res and sour expression, not improved by a cast in her eye. This was water of Mathew Humble and married. She had open before her the Bible, and she had found a most beautiful collection of texts appropriate to the case of feels in the book of Proverbs. The table was hid for dinner, with pewter plates and black handled knives and steel forms. The beer had been drawn, and stood in a great brown jug, founding with with a vegetable after head. Ralph ob-served without astonishment that the plate set for him contained a place of dry leved, estentiationly diployed. It was

o malignity quite encounter, first pointed with her leav and aktingy fivedings to the page before lier, and read aloud, shaking

ine lived representably: "The man who easteth firebrands, as-own, and death, so is the man that de-

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