AN OLD SOLDIER'S LOVE STORY.

By C. DESPARD, Author of "When the Tide was High," "The Artist and the Man," "Into a Larger Room," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XV.

STARTING FOR THE NORTH.

One look at Letty's face was enough for the colonel. She tried to hide her hurt ; she was determined that no one should suffer on her account if she could help it, but she was

wounded to the heart. With him, after the very first, she bore herself bravely. She was grateful to him for coming to see her, and she received his offering of flowers with pleasure, and she talked without flinching about the future.

"Mrs. Morton is so kind," she said, "and I have promised to stay with her for a little time; she thinks I want rest after my journey, but I must find something soon. Lady Flora said I might consult you. How do you think I should set about it? I should going out, might want a governess. Would you be so kind as to speak to them forme?"

They were alone, for Mrs. Morton, who ducing herself to Colonel Lyndon, and chatting with him for a few minutes, had left

Both Letty and the colonel were glad of

He paused for a moment to think after her little speech, and then he said serious-

"You have asked my advice, Letty. Will you put yourself entirely in my hands?" She looked up at him, startled for the

moment, read in his eyes that he knew what had happened, and why she had left Ettrick; dropped her own, and said in a broken voice-

"You are very kind, but--" can help you; will you trust me?"

"Trust you -- " she cried, and then stopped, her voice choked by some strange unaccountable force of feeling.

"That's enough," said the colonel, whose face was radiant; " understand then, I look upon you as my daughter-my own child. Do you agree, Letty?" He took her hand and held it in his for a single moment. "You are smiling," he went on, "that's right. People frown when they mean to say no. I give you due warning, my dear daughter, Lam a despotic father. Lintend to be obeyed. From this date-where is my pocket-book, I must put it down-December 24th. Dear me! Christmas Eve; and I never remembered it."

"Oh ! how Milly will miss me to-day !" said Letty, her eyes filling with tears. "I am going up to Scotland in a day or

two. Shall I try to persuade Lady Flora to send her back with me ? I must not allow my new daughter to be dull," said the colonel.

f om you?

that I would find you something? I am to noiselessly through the still air, and rested from my cheek-g'way !"

much exalted in my mind about having a where they fell. smiling, "or if I get tired of her."

standa" to tun army based out see t I . A. I understand this far, Letty; you have "If it is a visitor, say I am just leaving put youself in my hands, and you must be home." feet, and stood looking down upon her a letter. Eleft by a lady, sir," he said!

must be no running away to the ends of the som at the door, sir. Heavy travelling." delighted to have you. If not, I have an line will be open," said the colonel. intimate friend-a relative-who is longing to It took him about an hour to reach Euspotic ?" he asked with a smile.

little Letty, smiling through her years beauthe great shrouded city.

er," he said gaily "Good-bye now, I driver a sovereign and advised him to put will see you again when I come back from up for the night. Scotland."

strange interview. She was puzzled but a bright fire was burning, found that he was she was comforted. She had much less ex about two hours too soon for the limited perience of life than the girl at the florist's mail, and only then remembered the letter shop, and she did not think that, for the that had been put into his hands before he love of such a man, a woman, with the true left his chambers. heart of a woman would gladly die; but she in That letter gave the colonel food for was moved to an inexpressible tenderness of thought throughout the night. And yet it gratitude and affection, when she thought was very brief :of his kindness to her. Only the day before she had been feeling like it deserted creature, had been longing for the torment for Letty Morrison. I have seen her and of life to be over. This new affection re- Mrs. Morton, and I have heard from Janet stored her to herself. It was possible to Mackenzie, so that I know how things are live, now that some one whose affection she could think of, and after her own fashion return, cared for her. She would live, and for saying that money is a help in these matperhaps if God willed, she would some day ters.

be happy again. Colonel Lyndon, in the meantime, was completing his arrangements.

The day after he saw Letty, High, Chiffie was advertised as for sale in the papers. Letters followed from his friends, brimful of lamentation and inquiry. But the colonel held firmly to his resolution. High Chiffe was for sale. but allew yracinetiand

Two days after his advertisement had appeared, the head of the firm of agents that ly believe the evidence of his senses. So had for many years managed the property man, who could not reconcile himself to the ment whatever! When he recovered from an address to a body of recruits for the which later would be hers, yet who was as called upon him at his chambers. The poor estate passing for ever away from the Lyn; dons, laoked pallid with agitation as he opened out his business.

your estate."

than any one else what the property is and she was suffering as he had done. Barring that—a mere chance, and a poor must necessarily look upon as her rival, and ing himself to be one of the most unfathom- for this complaint as I have been greatly

that the price offered is as much again, in my humble opinion, as the property is

"And the proposed purchaser is solid?" " A firm of bankers, sir, one of the most substantial banks in London. Not the real purchasers, no doubt; but ready to give "I'll go when I git ready."

"You have closed with the offer, I sup-

" No, Colonel Lyndon, I have not; I open wanted to see you once more. You wrote to me with great determination; still-well, the fact is, there has been a Lyndon of High Cliffe for so many generations, it seems a going with you a long time, Suse." pity. It would be easy enough, you know, to raise money, if you are in want of it."

"I suppose so; but that would not suit you going to stay here all night?" me. Mr. Allen, I am very sorry to distress like to go very, very far away. Perhaps you," said the colonel; "but as, in a very some of your friends in India, or some one few years time, the Lyndons of High Cliffe T" A-a-a-w, Hank Stoner! As though I would in any case have run themselves out what can it matter? I am only antedating my own decease by a few years. I must ask was in Lady Flora's confidence, after intro- you to close at once with these generous purchasers. They know the place, of course?"

"They say they have had their eyeon it for ou are, too." the drawing-room. Vin . Vanno M ii some years. Very odd! very odd indeed!" said the little man. 3-7 17 9771 101 30 30

for the door. West file beleved in the

"Let me know as soon as it is all settled," cried the colonel after him. It was all settled in a miraculously short

time. The estate was encumbered, and, having been in the possession of one family for several generations, no elaborate search for title was necessary. The purchasers also, as the agent had stated, were solid men, accustomed to the handling of large sums of money. In less than twenty-four hours after the interview between Colonel Lyndon and his man of business, the purly, "there must be no 'buts.' Your life chase money for High Cliffe some twenty and me was old enough and big enough to has reached a critical moment. I believe I thousand pounds—was paid into the colonel's get married?" banking account.

Upon receiving news of the completion of the purchase, the colonel, who was as late. happy as a lover," wrote to Letty and to her hostess, Mrs. Morton, begging that no change might be made until his return to don't you?" London, and despatched a telegram to Scotland, stating that he would start for Castle Etrick that evening.

Six days only had gone by since he received that memorable letter from Lady Flora. It was then the twenty-fourth of December, Smarty." it was now the thirtieth. The colonel, who had been too busily occupied, both mentally and physically, to take much note of the flight of time, was surprised when he found right out? that he was so near the end of the year "So much the better," he said to himself | hand !" joyfully. "The new year, if God prospers my mission, will open well."

It was one of those bleak sunless days which, dreary everywhere, and gloomy beyond expression in London.

At this mad proposal Letty laughed out- was always a little beforehand with time- in?" had made all his arrangements long before "But are you really going?" she exclaim- the hour for starting, sat at his window, ought to be !" looking up and cown the street. It was "Yes, really. What message shall I take early in the afternoon, but the gloom deepened to a mirky darkness, dazzling to the "Say I am happy and comfortable. Say eyes. The never-ceasing traffic slackened em there than here." I am not at all airaid about the future. You its pace, the passers by looked like pale and Mrs. Morton will find me some phantoms flitting uneasily from one island of light to another. Presently the snow like all possessed ! "I!" cried the colonel; "but who said began to fall, large flakes, that dropped

daughter to allow her to go away amongst in Thinking that it would be as well for him strangers yet. Later-if she is disobedient," to start for the station at once, as later the streets might be impassible, the colonel rang "But," began Letty, who felt a little per- the bell and ordered a hansom to be calledplexed, "I must. You know-I cannot. Almost at the same moment his own outer

Oh, Colonel Lyndon! you must under bell rang. " See who that is," he said to his serv ant

with shining eyes. " Lewish you to remain forove up in a carriage and pair. Said; here for the present," he went on ; "there was to give it into your own hands. Han earth, or any such folly. Mrs. Morton is "Very heavy indeed; I only hope the "My heart, you know, is my love," she said.

to make your acquaintance. Am I too des- ton. The air grew blacker and blacker, and the snow continued to fall with terrible per- She saw a tear in the eye of the youth, "I am afraid I like despotism, when it is sistence. Even London was silent now. So she thought shed tell him the simple truth. the Prince, who gazed at the picture, desuch despotism as yours, answered poor There was an unspeakable solemnity about

"Then I am sure we shall get on togethe Arrived at Euston, the colonel gave his

It was still early in the evening. He Letty was left alone to think over this turned into one of the waiting rooms, where

MY DEAR COLONEL LYNDON, -I beg you not to be frightened by the enclosure. It is going. I also know that you have undertaken to act for Letty. Do not despise me

"If possible, keep my name from appear Represent the enclosed as a gift from a friend of her fantily, or a legacy. With management, I believe everything will come

The writer of the letter was Veronica Browne. The enclosure was a draft on her bankers for five thousand pounds.

For a few seconds the colonel could scarcesimple way, as if it were a matter of no molittle Letty is a woman of property after all," he said to himself. "I think there

one I should say-I am bound to tell you in her wish that no one but himself should able men in Europe.

know of her generous deed, she was acting after the colonel's own heart. For the first time since he met Veronica Browne, he thought of her with euthu-

siasm.

"Sass box."

Time, but " Hank" Got There at Last. Miss Susie Tarsy-Do you know what

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

time it is, Hank Stoner? Hank Stoner-No, nor I don't care. "Oh, you don't? Well, it's time all good

little boys were at home and in bed." "You don't say?"

"Yes, I do, smarty; and you'd better be

"Say, Susie." "Say it yourself, while your month's "Pshaw, now, Suse; I'm in earnest." "Well, what am I doing?

"Yo know what ; you know I've been "Pugh! what if you have! Guess I never asked you to go with me, and-11 o'clock!

"Pshaw, Suse! you're tickled enough to have me stay, and you know it !" "Oh, I guess I an't such a fool as I look. But say, Susie?"

"Well, say it, then, you ninny! My land o' rest, I an't hinderin' you."

"Tee, hee, hee, hee!" "Honest Injun now, Suse I'm in dead He took his hat mechanically, and made earnest. I an't been your shadder six

months for nothin'." "My shadder ! La, Hank !" "You know I an't."

"How should I know? I an't a witch." "You act like one." "You're polite, I must say !"

"I meant it as a compliment." "Smart compliment. "I think the world and all of you, Susie.

"La, Hank !" "I an't foolin'. "Tee, hee, hee, hee?" "Did you ever happen to think that you

"P-o-o-h, Hank !" "We air. I an't thought of much else of

"You redickerlus thing !" "Well, Lan't. You like me purt well,

"I'd be smart to say so if I did." "Well, you might when we're going to git married. "Who said we were going to git married? It takes two to make a bargain, Mr.

"But you will, won't you, Susie?"

"I'll think about it." "Pshaw, Susie; why can't you say 'yes' "Oh, you're too anxious, and-let go my

"I shan't do it, and you can't make me,

"You mean thing! "I've a notion tothe idea of you putting your arm around my waist like that and-now, you dare to kiss The colonel, who characteristically-he me again! What if pa or ma should come "Pooh! They're in bed, where they captured by the Potrait of Alexandra,

"Nice way to talk about my pa and ma. It's a good thing for you they are in bed !" "Yes, I think so myself. I'd rather have

"Tee, hee, hee ! you mean thing !" "Come, now, Susie, say yes. I love you "Aw, Hank! Take your mouth away

"I won't do it unless you say 'yes' first. " Well-if I must-yes." " Hooray !" "Shut up ! Good heavens! You want

to raise the dead ?" "I'm so happy, Suse !" "Well, don't go crazy if you are-goose!

The Only Way. "My hand goes with my heart," she said.

"Will you give me your heart then, pretty "Tis your love I crave, my pretty maid."
"Love can't be given away, she said."

"Love is like the wind, don't you know? For where it listeth there it will go;

I cannot tame it to give it away, If I try to send it, it will not stay.

Then I will steal it, my pretty maid, Tis the only way you'll get it," she said. ANNA READING GAZZAM.

ligious bodies and other organizations, and again, and quite by chance, encountered at at the rate of twency-five words a minute. to furnish many an editor with an illustra- the house of a certain duchess the same noble tion to point a moral or clinch an argument young face, this time exquisitely painted in it is not considered likely that Parliament minature, the property of a lady who had will again refer to the subject since His | just returned from Denmark. Royal Highness, through Hon. Edward However the matter was contrived I can-Stanhope, Secretary of State for Way, has not say, but certain it is that the German expressed his regret for violating the army alliance was frowned down, and the Prince's regulation in not requiring Sir William confidential friend was dispatched to Den-Gordon Cumming to immediately report the | mark to report fully on the Prince's daughmatter to his commanding officer. In view ter. The confidential messenger had his of this apology and of the fact that Lieuten-credentials for the Court of Denmark, but ant Levitt has also written his commanding there was nothing about him to suggest his officer expressing deep regret that he had peculiar and romantic mission. He found at not acted in accordance with the army regu- Copenhagen the simplest sort of a royal lations the War Department, so Secretary family a prince who lived in a very plain Stanhope declared, had decided not to take sort of dwelling on an income which was any further action in the matter.

The unruly member, commonly supposed Englandragoro, coordeeps, Accordeons, Concerbnelling beauty of the commonly supposed Englandragoro, consequences of the control of the to be owned by the German Emperor, but | On being invited to dine at the modest which of late appears to own him, has again little "palace," the English courtier was heen running riot. Only a few weeks ago presented to the most beautiful girl in Euit started the world by publicly sanctioning rope, who wore her gown of simple white magnificent a gift, and offered in this frank, duelling as a manly method of settling dis muslin and a wreath of flowers as royally as putes and now it makes the Emperor say in though they were the velvet and the crown his first astonishment, he smiled, "My army, "I warn you, who are mostly young simple in manner as though she had indeed countrymen, against the Isocial democrats. | been the little "country girl" for whom the Always remember the oath you have taken Prince had first taken her. "I am bound to tell yo, Colonel Lyndon," will be no difficulty now."

he said, "that an offer has been made for The smile was followed by a sigh. His who marries leaves father and mother and sympathies had been with the one young follows her husband. I say to you, having Wirs. John McLean writes from Barrie girl; he had forgotten the other. She was taken the oath of soldiers, follow me im- Island, Ont., March 4, 1889, as follows: "I "Already; and, between ourselves, a in love. To his simple logical mind, there plicitly, shooting even father or brother have been a great sufferer from neuralgia magnificent offer. I ought to know better could be no further doubt. She was in love, without hesitation when ordered." What for the last nine years, but, being advised with his strange speeches and incompre- to try St. Jacobs Oil, can now heartily enworth. There may be minerals, of course. In the dowering of the girl whom she hensible actions the young Emperor is show- dorse it as being a most excellent remedy

M. CONSTANS' BRAVERY.

How the French Minister Averted Carnage During the Communt. Comparatively few Frenchmen recellect that M. Constans, the Minister of the Interior, was once the hero of an exploit equally as full of daring and devotedness as that performed on Friday at Fourmies, by the Abbe Margerin, who rushed between the troops as they were about to fire and the crowd of miners. The adventure of M. Constans happened at Toulouse during the commune of 1871, which had broken out with great virulence in the South of France as well as in

Paris. In March, 1871, Comte de Keratry, exminister of police, at that time prefect of the department of the Haute-Garonne, was directed by M. Thiers to proceed at once to Toulouse, in order to quell the revolutionary disturbances there. The situation was a perilous one enough for the Government, as the commune had already been proclaimed at Marseilles, Carcassonne and St. Etienne,

while Toulouse possessed an arsenal full of

artillery, munitions and stores, which made

it the key of the South. Comte de Keratry arrived in town just a the insurgents had succeeded in capturing the prefecture and the capital. He had before his eyes the fate of another prefect, whose throat had been cut in his office at St. Etienne, and that of Admiral Cosnier, an old sea dog, who, being compelled to capitulate to the Marseilles communists, blew

out his brains in despair.

He had with him sixty dragoons, and, at vancing toward the arsenal, met several generals and officials who were parleying with the rebels. One of the former gave him an agreement which had been signed with the communist leaders, but this document M. de Keratry tore up contemptuously, and obtaining a reinforcement from the local troops of the Government, consisting of sixty artillerymen armed with mitrailleuses, he took up his place opposite the capital, where the rebels, well supplied with rifles and cannon, were in possession.

Then the Prefect crossed over boldly to the insurgerts, having previously told his men to open fire with the mitrailleuses if he did not return. He asked the rebels once for all to give up their arms to the Government. The Communist leaders conferred for a moment together and then replied in the negative. "Very well," said the Prefect, taking out his watch, "in ten minutes' time mitrailleuses will open fire on you! He then saluted and returned to his own side. Just as the ten minutes were up the Procurator-General of the local court emerged from the midst of the Government forces and called on the rebels three times to surrender.

M. de Keratry, hearing no response, called out to General des Noettes :-"Do your duty. Open fire."

At that moment two men rushed out of the crowd of Communists toward M. Keratry, at the peril of their lives. One of them was M. Constans, then a law professor at Toulouse, and he supplicated the Prefect to give him and his companions five minutes in order to parley with the mob. The request was granted. Professor Constans induced the insurgents to surrender, and a seemingly inevitable carnage was obviated.

HOW WALES FELL IN LOVE.

Whom Me Took for a Country Girl. From the Sheffield Telegraph. Two stories are related, on creditable authority, of the manner in which the Heir Apparent to the throne of England first heard of the charms of the Prince of Denmark's daughter, and both of them form pretty incidents in the prologue of what is regarded as the most charming royal romance in modern times,

Albert Edward chanced, so it is said, to be whiling away part of a long Summer afternoon with two or three congenial spirits, young men-of rank and position near enough to his own to make even discussions rimonial outlook for one of the party was years past she has been suffering brought up. A certain colonel drew from his pocket the photograph, as he supposed, Vomit of his fiancee, to show it proudly to his comallowed to act for you. He rose his In a few moments the man returned with " Will you give me your hand, my pretty panions. But instead of Lady Maud's like. carte de visite of the most charming girl the Prince's eyes had ever rested upon, a girl wearing a simple little white gown and loose white jacket, with a block velvet ribbon circling her throat, and her hair smoothed back from her brow, leaving the beautiful young face to be admired for itself alone. The eyes and lips seemed to be smiling at

> ly "country girl " might be, "The daughter of the Prince of Denmark," was the answer, and, naturally enough, the carte de visite changed owners. is to a train of cars. JADICIA H. R. H. showed it that evening to a confidential friend-one who knew of the matrimonial designs of the Queen for the Prince of Wales, a bride from one of the well-known Apropos of the baccarat scandal it may be German houses having been selected. The

> > less than that of many country gentlemen in

QUA Nine Long Years.

## Dyspepsia

Intense Suffering for S years - Restored to Perfect Health.

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Staunton, Va. He says: "Before 1878 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 162 pounds, suffering burning

sensations in the stomach,

nan palpitation of the heart, UIDU nausea, and indigestion. I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, and for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day

I take CIFOLIO rilla, as cured his wife of sia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disap-

tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

peared, and my entire system began to

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

## Sarsaparila

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Delay in The Proceedings. Mrs. Slimson (to little Willie Slimson, who has been taking in the ball game). "So that's where you have been, is it? You just wait till your father gets home, young man, and he will give you a good trouncing Willie (confidently). "He won't be home yet awhile. He staid for the last inning.'

## August

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or med-

Doubting Micine, into your throat. We don't want to. The money Thomas. is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one for the relief of the other, they will

stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says: "My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six from Dyspepsia. She

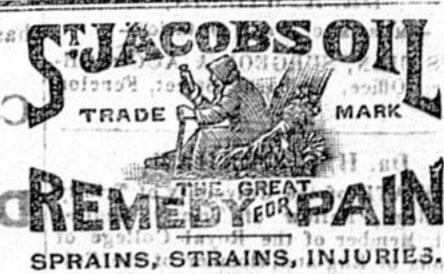
became so bad at last that she could not sit Every Meal. down to a meal but she had to vomit it

as soon as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower have cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

Athletes say it is easier to jump a hoard fence than a board bill. Character is to intellect what a locomotive

Time wasted in fault-finding can be better employed seeking profit.

On Sunday several thousand words were transmitted by electricity between New York and Chicago, the distant instrument remarked that while the matter is likely to quaint little photograph had not left the York and Chicago, the distant instrument be discussed for some time to come by re- Prince's keeping when a few days later he reproducing the hand writing of the sender



It is an erroneous idea to suppose that great force is required to produce a strain or sprain. There are so many delicate muscles and tendons which hold together the ankle and foot, and direct the vehicle of locomotion, that a very slight thing often causes not only a very painful, but a very serious sprain, which St. Jacobs Oil will cure

SURELY AND PERFECTLY. Weak Spots. A large number of cases is reported of accidents to the ankle or foot, more than to all the rest of the body. The knee is also a very delicate centre of result in acute pains, ch. agements, stiffness, and sometimes permanent stiffness, unless St. Jacobs Oil prevents, and its

BEST CURES ARE CHRONIC CASES. Definition. -Sprain or strain is to weaken, as a joint or muscle, by sudden and excessive exertion; to stretch muscles or ligaments without dislocation, and St. Jacobs Oil cures

EASILY AND WITHOUT RECURRENCE. Treatment.—Rub with St. Jacobs Oil freely and thoroughly the part affected. Protect the body from cold and draft.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont.