THE DEAN AND HIS DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER XXIII.

We stayed some few weeks longer in the little principality ostensibly ruled by the thing more than a Minor Canon. Prince of Monaco and, as its American visitors say, "bossed" or "run" by those philanthropists, Monsieur Blanc's successors.

for Monte Carlo but I felt the migratory leave.

There are, after all, only two modes of ife. One is that of the barn-door fowl; Wylie, and laid the case before him, sugthe other that of the a!batross. One is that of the individual who never seems to consult some eminent barrister. trouble himself further about the world beyond the limits of his parish. The other is that of Ulysses, who found it impossible position as a divorced woman must be made to rest from travel. For my own part I known. Concealment of it would vitiate felt the spirit of Ulysses strong in me, and to the obvious annoyance of Ethel, although she took the thing good-naturedly, I deter- only Christian. mined to leave the Riviera for anywhere, subject to the fixed date of my return to my little Ithaca of Salchester.

We first ran to Venice, of which I could say a good deal were I writing a guide-book or a sentimental journey, and not the story of my life, put in the most plain and unvarnished manner.

Then from Venice we went to Gene va which they tell me is very much like the English Lakes, only more so, the Swiss out of the question. hotel-keepers, who boast themselves the descendants of William Tell, being extortionate, most insolent, and more aggressive than | The truth must, sooner or latter, most cerever their Welsh brothers in business.

There are two infallible recipes for the destruction of two very special illusions. If you believe in William Tell and the brave Swiss, try Geneva. If, as I once heard own part he considered the existing state George Sabine say, you believe too much in the happy creed of your childhood, try as we find it, and as to its state on this self down on my bed, and buried my head Palestine.

There are a few English people in Switzerland, at Berne, and Zurich, and other such places. They live there because it is til there was simply no more whatever to cheap, and their children become polyglot For the rest, Switzerland is one of the world's greatest shams.

wrong time. This is what you always are told. "It never was such fine weather as of Torquemada in its very worst form. it had been for the last three weeks. The hat the fish should be off their feed. Only | do? up to the day before yesterday they were biting magnificently, and gentlemen, who equally clear that without a gross decep- company. Thus, then, there could have no doubt. He might even tell me that he wards Pike Meadow. Over on the west lines."

Ethel only laughed. "Do you not know done. the story, Miriam, of the Frenchman who invited his English acquaintance down to his country chateau for te sport? 'If,' said he, 'you see an old hare with but half of his left ear, fire not at him, mon brare, he is the pere de famille; and should you see an engagement had got wind, and I was conold hare who limps badly, fire not upon her gratulated by everybody, from the Bishop condition, prohibiting a second marriage? it is Madame, his wife. But if you see and his wife down to my landlady. another hare, young, and gamin, fire at him with all your will; it is the little Alphonse, who has mocked me all these months.' Wherever you may go, you never get the published in the Cathedral. game that you are promised.

called 'Try Lapland.' They did try Lap. one day I screwed up my courage resolutely. gathered from my little maid, who was told land, and according to their own admission I was expecting Mr. Meadowsweet to call it by her mother, who was told it by her they would have been extremely jolly, had and take me out for a walk. Some few husband the verger, that Mrs. Dean had it not been that prices for the most ordinary | minutes before he was due I made myself | said emphatically that she did not like peopothouse accommodations were about four look my best, fortified myself with a liberal ple who were mysterious, and that Mr. times those of Meurice's, and that mosqui. dose of Eau de Cologne and water, and then Dean had expressed more or less concurtoes and o her nameless insects all but nib. when he arrived, pleaded a bad headache rence in the sentiment as being a sound one. bled away their toes and fingers. No, my which was, in fact, the truth, and assured dear. Merchants have given up the idea of him that I felt unequal to leaving the house, the North-West Passage. They stick to the | which was also strictly true. For I really | ter through my solicitors, which I felt cerold routes of commerce-the Sucz Canal do not believe that I had at that moment tain at the time meant trouble, although I alone excepted; and we do not owe the the strength in me to cross the Cathedral did not guess then in what shape and man-Suez Canal to nature. Let us stick, for Close. ourselves, to the good old places. Nolo episcopari in partibus, which is, being interpreted, let us get back as soon as ever we self taking the fatal plunge. can to a Christian land."

I loitered a few days to purchase necklaces; and then, after an affectionate farewell to Ethel, found myself once again en route for curiosity, but without the least trace of Salchester, with the roses firmly established | uneasiness. in my cheeks.

see me back. I can quite understand that, change for them. Anyhow, I was most and if you want parish work, or clerical ed was a little money, not to pay into his certainly much better than dependent idlecordially welcomed. I re-engaged my little the broken-kneed pony.

Curiosity had ceased about me. I was a fait accompli, and very much by way of fossilizing down into such an institution, that were the actually authentic details of my life to have been published in a broad sheet, they would have found no credence in the sacred limits of the Close.

The life was very dull, of course; but what would you have?

It was now about the time of the spring equinox, and we were all looking forward to May, when an event occurred which very much altered the whole course of my life so far as it had been hitherto arranged.

There was a certain Minor Canon, the Reverend Mr. Sebastian Meadowsweet, who, one morning after infinite blushes and certainly strange. It will require explana- tinued, had, to his great surprise, most with considerable gasping and choking as | tion, but I do not see anything impossible | positively declined to assist him further. of a newly-landed fish, did me the honor to in it." lay himself morally and physically at my feet, and to beg that I would bind him to changed my name for the very best of tance.

my chariot wheels forever.

myself.

woman has her caprices. I really liked the man, and I felt that with my money and my help generally, he would soon be some-

His defects were not positive; they were only due to youth and inexperience. His merits were very sterling, and far outweighed them. Could any woman act It was now the early part of January, otherwise than I did under all the circumwhich is perhaps the best time of the year stances? I resolved to accept him; and I did, stipulating only that the marriage should be deferred for a few months, and instinct on me again, and determined to that for some time our intention should be kept a secret from Salchester society.

For a week or two we were very discreet. went up to London, saw Mr. George gesting that it might be worth while to

He laughed outright, and told me it was a matter of A. B. C. Whether I was married by banns or by license, my exact either license or banns and make the marriage void, as would also marriage in an assumed name, whether it was surname or

Lastly he added, that any clergyman could refuse to marry me, and that clergymen had more than once declined to perform | ibleformetokeeptomy engagement. I cannot the marriage service on the ground that the lady had been divorced, and that they would consequently be giving the sanction | keep myself from saying that I feel as if you of the Church to an act of adultery.

a previous residence at a hotel sufficient to give me a parochial locus standi. But that | years pass by." I could be married under any other name than that of Miriam Craven was absolutely hand to him. He took it, bent over it, and

His own advice, he added, would be that I should, without the least reserve or hesitation, tell my intended husband the truth. tainly come out, and it would be just as have done with it.

device of his own to suggest, and for his avoided the footpath. of the law very infamous; but we must take | think my time for tears had passed. particular point that so concerned myself | in the pillows. there could be unfortunately no possible manner of doubt. The thing had been discussed and argued over and over again, unbe said about it.

Now it is all very well to talk pleasantly

really know nothing of fishing, were pulling tion I could not get married. The only been no violent rupture. We must have could no longer receive me at the Deanery, side of the meadow she could see some them out as fast as they could put in their thing to do was to take Sebastian into my decided either to postpone the marriage in and suggest the advisability, entirely on bright object standing on the stone wall. idea terrified me, but the thing had to be abandon all idea of it. Certainly every my changing my quarters.

> I went back to Salchester and for some | sis. weeks lived a life of intolerable torture. could not bring myself to tell Mr. Meadow-

tolerable, especially as Sebastian began to

"I remember dipping into a book once, thing would occur to alter the situation, so

He was very pleasant and sympathetic. Tea was produced, and at last I found my-

must tell you before we are married."

"What is it?" he asked in a tone of

I think at Salchester they were glad to must, I fear, give up your Minor Canonry live here after our marriage.

whim into the bargain." is the most sober, matter-of-fact common- not making punctual payment occur. sense. I cannot marry you here, because my real name is not Allen. I have been quiet under a name that is not my own."

reasons. I could not have lived here with-I had a great mind to humor him Let out doing so. I have here, in this portfolio, between the lines of this pitiful begging their own and general profit. Men have me give the points in his favor. He had all the reports of my own Case, the Case in letter from a man who, to put the matter been leaving the country for the town from ten cents to one hundred dollars." been at Winchester and at Balliol ; He was | which I was concerned, and of which I have | most plainly, ought to have saved money | because they could earn more there. The tall, extremely good-looking, and not with- no doubt you read at the time. It is not and to be saving it, instead of to be thus tarmers want them back again and they out claims to be considered an athlete; he so many months ago, and it was very fully abjectly out at elbows and down at heel. | want an inducement to turn the other way. | ten cents?" had an exquisite tenor voice, and he was as reported." And I offered him a little Then I became indignant when I recol- In farming as in all other employments it " Candy ones." loyal and as simple as Sir Galahad himself; locked memorandum-book with the reports | lected what my relations with my father is a recognized condition that the best add to this that he was perhaps a few of the trial, and with the comments of the had always been, and what part he had wages secure the best men and the farmer months-say a couple of years-older than Press upon my conduct, all most carefully played in the history of my unhappy life. who concludes to pay liberal wages to So far, then, he was certainly eligible, if means neatly cut out, and artistically write to him, but I did so at last after a get them, and is the one whose harvesting valueless by reason of the invindation which

"You had better look at it," I continued, "at once."

He took the hateful volume, and opened it hesitatingly. His eye caught the title of the Case in a moment, and I saw his face flush and then turn very pale.

"But what has this to do with you?" he asked, evidently still hoping against hope. Simply this I answered that I am the Miriam Craven there spoken of, and that my father and Sir Henry Craven are still alive. Mr. Sabine would have married me if he had lived, and every word he swore to is entirely true. I was as innocent as a child; but I could not fight the evidence against A good deal of it was true but did not come to much; part of it was perjured, but of that it is now idle to talk. I was an innocent woman; before God I swear

He rose to his feet and laid down the horrible volume on the table as if the very touch of it polluted him. Then, in a choked voice he began to speak.

"I shall hold your confidence absolutely sacred," he said, "and shall not hesitate to tell everybody, if you will permit me to do so, that you have released me from my engagement. They may say what they like of me, it matters nothing. It is for you, and for you alone, that I am concerned. 'Whose marrieth her that is divorced committeth adultery.' Believing that as fully and as firmly as I believe in your own innocence, it makes it impossand will not break what I believe to be in very truth, the Divine law. But I cannot were my own sister, and that you will find He suggested that we should be married a brother in me whenever you need one. in London, when I could qualify myself by Even if you do not believe me now, you will, I think, come to believe me as the

I had risen to my feet and I held out my kissed it.

"Good-bye," he said. "Good-bye," I answered, and the door

closed behind him. I heard him descend the stairs, and

could see from the window that instead of well to have it out at the beginning and to turning towards the Cathedral, he strode away in the direction of the main road lead-He was extremely sorry that he had no | ing into the open country, and that he | me.

I loved the man for the first time; but I the law, like all other human institutions, made my way to my bed-room, threw my-

CHAPTER XXIV.

Mr. Meadowsweet kept his word faithfully; and I need not say that I for my part For himself he was only confirmed in the kept silence as to what had taken place bebelief he had always entertained, that the tween us, and met all attempts to draw me laity are far more tolerant and Christian out on the subject with what, for those We were told that we had come at the than the clergy, who, when they once take who had sufficient intelligence, was a strong to law, seem to be seized with all the spirit hint that my own matters were my own business and not theirs.

about Torquemada; but the terrible ques- quarrel; for Mr. Meadowsweet and I rerain has only just set in. It is so singular | tion stared me in the face-what was I to | mained on friendly although not intimate | Most assuredly I could not commit per- street without exchanging a shorter or half a mind to take the old Dean himself jury, or what was next door to it. It was longer greeting, and sometimes even joining into my confidence. He was prejudiced, window, and saw Tom taking them toconfidence and tell him everything. The definitely or else for some unknown reason to my own behalf and for my own good, of but she could not tell what it was. Then probability pointed to the latter hypothe-

who knew anything of my habits of life been that of a gallant gentlemen, and it was their shot flying, little by little moving sweet all at once. On the other hand I could for a moment suppose as much. The my evident duty to see that he did not nearer their target. Meanwhile she baked knew what would be said by everybody idea was ridiculous. I was as robust for my suffer. of my delay; for during my absence, our sex as Mr. Meadowsweet himself. Could my private income be dependent on some That too, did not seem likely. If so, there My position became at last perfectly in- need have been no secret about the matter. Besides, Mr. Meadowsweet's own income urge me to allow him to have the banns | would have been almost sufficient for us, although, no doubt, we could have manag-It was idle delaying or hoping that any- ed more comfortably with a little more.

Ultimately the matter dropped, and I

that the matter was over, I received a let- considerable bearing on our social or nationner the trouble would come.

My father had written to me under cover | worthy of thoughtful attention at this time, to Messrs. Wylie & Wylie, who had very wisely refused to give him my address. "There is something," I said, "which I was the old story of course. He very much We accordingly returned to Paris, where jought to tell you, and which, in fact, I wished to seeme, and he badly wanted a little money. Could we not meet again, and find employment on farms if they were so could I not listen to his troubles?

Then came a long string of excuses, false on the face of them, for his impecunious "If we are to be married," I said, "you condition. His expenses were enormous, his account was overdrawn, and would not on many farms from fifty to seventy-five here, and we must live abroad for a while be set right until the next Michaelmas nsome uncertainly defined way, I was a at any rate. I have considerable influence, Cathedral audit, if even then. All he wantwork of any kind, I believe I could secure | bankers, but to lock up in his bureau, and | must not be married here, and we must not fifty do. In any event he trusted that I could not earn even the prescribed half-

could hardly help regarding it as a joke, "That is unpleasant," he said, "and unconsciously true.) Sir Henry, he con-Finally, he begged an immediate answer, facturing and trading and not as many as 1 kely die. "You will see soon," I answered, "I assuring me that time was of vital impor- are needed in productive agriculture.

not, indeed, entirely desirable. Besides, w pasted down as if they were choice etchings. lapse of a few days. I put no address and will be a success in every respect.

sent the letter to London by the guard of the train with instructions to post it there, registering it, and bring me back the re-

"I am very much surprised," I wrote, "that you should come to me for money, although not at all surprised and quite ready to believe that you are in what you consider a necessity sufficient to justify the application."

"I have a small income, out of which, as a matter-of-fact, I am able to save, and do what I can in the way of charity. Yours does not seem to me to be a case that at all that you have not the slightest claim upon | three-tined fork.

"If you wish to save yourself vexation you had better take this as my final decision, and if you want money you must set to work and borrow it as other men do, and on | to go back to his work. the best terms you can.

"You might find your past experiences at Ossulston useful, and perhaps Mr. Thacker, now that you are transferred to a wider | was going over to Sam's to make that boat field of usefulness, might be disposed to meet any little request on your part in a correspondingly wide spirit. You have certainly quite as much claim upon him as upon myself, and I know no reason why, with a little diplomacy, you could not get him to see how moderate your request really advised his mother.

I sealed the letter boldly with a Craven signet-ring, which I had happened to have among my effects, and, as subsequent events will sufficiently show, it reached its destination, and also produced exactly its intended effect.

For my own part I dismissed the matter from my mind.

"I was now, to use a homely phrase that exactly expresses my meaning, getting on famously in Salchester society. The women were still my friends, and the men my dethat I was a nice, quiet amiable body, before. entirely devoid of malice or mischief, and whatever my past troubles might have been, it would be unkind, and, in fact indelicate to inquire into them. They were, so every body concurred, entirely my own affair, and I bore my cross with a meekness and resignation that was highly creditable to

As to Mr. Meadowsweet, opinion was divided. Some people were only too ready to denounce him as a fortune-hunter, who, having been disappointed in his ideas as to my position, had not scrupied to jilt me fellows to supper, and won't you make very shabbily. One old lady, indeed, had it from her brother, who was a lawyer in village, and won't get home till seven London, and had got his information in the strictest confidence from a clerk in the office of the solicitors of the late Mr. Allen, that, according to Mr. Allen's will, all my money make a few extra just as well." if I married again was to go away from me at once to his own relations, who in consequence watched me as closely as a conciave of cats watching a mouse-hole.

Evidently there could have been no serious romance in it, and it was discreditable to he came in to ask for some red paint. poor Mr. Meadowsweet.

terms, never passing each other in the it, annoyed me so thoroughly that I had them besides Tom.

risk I was quite prepared to take for Mr. | line, and took turns at throwing the stones Could my health be the cause? Nobody Meadowsweet's sake. His behavior had at the object on the other side. They kept

> I had all but decided on taking this step | self. and I had, in fact, convinced myself that common justice demanded I should do so, when a circumstance occurred which saved | gry. me the trouble.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCARCITY OF FARM LABORERS.

A Chance for the Unemployed in the Cities

and Towns.

ed with public questions matters regarded

as of minor importance are allowed to drop Thomas?" One day, however, when I had thought out of sight although they may have no inal condition. One of these is the general complaint of the scarcity of farm laborers in the interior countiesof the country, and is when cities and towns are greatly distressed by the number of the unemployed. There is no doubt a large proportion of these could disposed. Certainly the prevailing wages is low when compared with the regular wages of artisans and skilled laborers, being ness. It must not, however, be overlooked, to make a living by various forms of manu-Farmers themselves might at the present I could hardly help laughing as I read | time, take advantage of the situation to

YOUNG FOLKS.

TOM'S IDEA.

"I plowed up the Pike Meadow this morning, and I want you to pick out the stones this afternoon, Tom," said Mr. Green to his son at the dinner table one day.

Tom said nothing, but looked his dismay, and forgot to eat the piece of turnip which calls for charity and, personally, I consider he had held balanced on the end of his

"Throw them over on the west side of the lot, then they will be out of the way," continued his father, as he put on his hat

"Yes, sir," said Tom.

The door shut, and Tom groaned. "I this afternoon," he explained to his sympathetic mother. "I thought that meadow wasn't going to be plowed till next week." "If you go right about it, perhaps you

can get through in time to go to Sam's," "It will take the whole afternoon to do

it all alone, and I shan't get through before dark," said Toin, dismally. Mrs. Green said nothing more, and began

to wash the dishes.

Tom wandered out into the hen yard with his hands in his pockets. He stood watching an old biddy call her chicks about her, when suddenly a bright idea struck him. "I've got it he cried, giving such a warwhoop that the hen and her chickens scattered in eleven directions. He turned on his heel and rushed into the house very differently voted servants. It was agreed universally from the way he had gone out a few minutes

"I'm going over to Sam's," he said to his

She looked at him and saw a roguish twinkle in his brown eyes. "Well," she said, "only, Tom, don't

fail to have your work done by night." "No ma'am," trying to look sober, though he smiled in spite of himself. An hour later he came into the dining.room where she was sewing, and tilted himself on herrocker while he coaxed :

"Say, mother, can't I have a few of the some hot biscuits? Father's gone to the o'clock, so he won't care."

"I guess so," she answered. "I was going to make biscuits anyway, and I can

She did not ask him why he wanted the boys to supper, but she knew he was working out some bright idea of his own and, motherlike, was ready to help' while she This was an admirable explanation. It watched him curiously. Soon after she suited all the facts. It had an element of heard him sawing in the wood-shed, then

The boys came at four o'clock according This latter fact, when I came to consider | to Tom's invitation. There were four of

Mrs. Green looked out of the kitchen she saw the boysstoop and fill their poc-This would be unpleasant; but it was a kets with stones. Then they formed in a her delicious biscuits, and laughed to her-

> At six o'clock the five young slingers came trooping in to supper, hot and hun-

"That was a fine target, Tom," said one of the boys. "Where did you get "Made it," said Tom promptly. "Had

some paint left over from the boat, you know." While they were eating Mr. Green came home unexpectedly. He spoke kindly

to them all, then turning to Tom, he A a time when people's minds are occupi- said, "Did you pick the stones out of the meadow this afternoon, as I told you, and throw them on the west side,

"Yes, sir, we did," said Tom, demurely, while the other boys, seeing through the joke for the first time, fairly shouted.

KILLED THE PREACHER.

A Question of Veracity Between Him and a Layman Makes Trouble.

A Little Rock, Ark, despatch says :-In the neighborhood of Ivory's Ferry, near the Arkansas Louisiana line, someone started a report that Rev. Platt, the leading divine of the neighborhood, had made some indecent remarks about a young lady of his cents a day; but that is not so bad in the congregation. Platt denied this and said country as it sounds in the town, and is that Dan Perdue was the author of the scandalous report. To settle the question of veracity, Mr. Perdue and the Rev. maid, laid in a fresh stock of wine, and an English living at some watering-place, to carry on the war with. A couple of in defense of the idle tradesman that a very Platt, with their friends, met about a mile started once more the washing basket and or, better still in the heart of the country. hundred pounds would be more than enough large proportion of the men would be of no below the ferry, all armed to the teeth. On that point I can satisfy you; but we and at a pinch he could make a hundred and use on a farm even if they went there, and Rev. Platt, his father in law, Mr. Stuart and Mr. Goulet, were on one side, and Dan would let him half fifty, as it was utterly dollar if they tried. The boys from the Perdue, his friend, Bill Tisdale, "I confess I do not understand you," he impossible for a man in his position to go farms, or a majority of them, at least, have jr., and two men by the name of Defoe on said with a marked trace of irritation in about without half-a-crown in his pocket, gone to the towns or to the factories and the other. After a little while it became his tone. "You are the last woman in the or not to have a sovereign ready if it were work-shops, and if they have learned a trade apparent that matters could not be settled world whom I should have accused of wanted for any small purpose. He would it is generally one that units them peaceably, both principals charging each whims; and yet this seems to me very like write me any promise or undertaking to pay for bucolic employment. Farmers, who other with originating the slander. Winone, and I must say a very unreasonable that my lawyers might suggest, and they are a shrewd class of men and reason on chesters, shotguns and pistols were brought might then act upon it, if they thought fit, the closest margin, will seldom give em- into requisition, and used freely on each "It is no whim at all," I answered. "It should the utter impossible contigency of his ployment to an iron worker, for example, side. Platt was killed in his tracks. Stuart for the simple reason that he is about as was shot down and beat over the head with This, he added, he meant in earnest, but useless in the hay-field as the farmer him- a revolver, leaving five gashes and is now self would be at the furnice and as much in a critical condition. Goulet had three hiding here in honest search of peace and seeing that his word had always been as in everybody's way. The factory hands fingers shot off. After killing Platt, Perdue good as his bond. (This last remark was could no more weild a scythe than they and his friends fired shot after shot into the could an old time battle axe. In other minister's dead body. Only one of the words we have a surplus of people trying Perdue crowd was wounded. Bill Tisdale, sr., was shot through both hips, and will

Attractive Advertising.

Customer-" I see you advertise bicycles Dealer-" Yes, sir."

"What kind of bicycles flo you sell for

Under the Forbes system of drainage some 5,000 acres of land in Raleigh township "laid in," as book collectors say, which I could scarcely at first trust myself to first-class hands will be the most likely to Kent county, at one time deemed almost yearly overtook it, have been reclaimed