"Is it good-by, my sweet-heart?" asked Philip Desmond, sadly, tenderly raising the face of the girl he loved until gazed upward into his own, "is it good-by, my darling ?"

For answer the long curling lashes drooped still lower, the pale cheeks grew paler yet. But the red lips, wonderfully pathetic in the new curve taught them by grief, were silent. Helen Grafton was a courageous girl, and she strongly objected to any outward show of feeling. So, as she knew that to manage her voice successfully and steadily would be an impossible feat, she made no effort toward speakto pass without audible response. But the lashes and cheeks and lips alluded to above made eloquent answer and touched the heart of her lover as no words could have done. Only an innocent girl dares to be silent at such moments, only a thorough coquette knows the power of such silences. Helen Grafton was no coquette, but her silence effectively tightened the bonds which held her lover so closely.

Now, with a smothered exclamation, he gathered her into his arms, pressed her face against her own aching heart and laid his cheek tenderly against the coils of soft, wavy, golden-brown hair which crowned her head. For a moment-a long, long, happy moment-nei- | ledge or consent." ther stirred, then Philip groaned.

"How can we part?" he ejaculated, breathlessly, "how can I leave you bling drapery. "I did not mean to lisalone? Tell me once more dearest, will ten, young people," he went on quietyou not change your mind? Is it really good-by ?"

The pain in his heart had echoed through his voice, and like the true did not consider it necessary to anwoman she was, she felt willing to bear | nounce me. So, as I removed my overmore suffering if, by so doing, she could | coat I heard a portion of Helen's story but shorten his. Her eyes, steadfast and unfaltering were very bright now and the tears hung in a glittering row upon her eyelashes and gleamed when ceived me into thinking you loved me she moved her head like diamonds or dewdrops. The red lips were pressed Helen, "but your too sensitive ideas of closely together and as she parted them | right and wrong might have caused a short, gasping sigh escaped her. But she did not falter or turn aside from her purpose. She must end the matter for his sake.

"Yes," she said, as gently as decisively, "it is good-by, dearest. It is good-

"Then good-bye forever!" he exclaimed thrusting her from him so suddenly resting place upon his breast; "good-by for good and all. You have broken my heart, and all for a foolish whim."

"Not for a whim, dearest," she answered as gently as ever, "not for whim, dearest, but for a principle."

harshly, "it is a whim I say. Because when you were a schild your mother must promise that you should marry that old man whenever he asked you, you must sacrifice both your own life and mine."

"How can I help it," she questioned brokenly, "a promise is a promise, and you know that all through his long journey, all through his struggles for the wealth he has earned, he has thought only of me. He says that the remembrance of my face has upheld him in times when death seemed the only possibility, and that but for the love of me he would have gone mad many

"Oh, yes! He says, he says," interslightly by her evident suffering and tiful Mrs. Le Champion. the tears which ran slowly down her smooth cheeks, pale now for the love of him, "what he says is all very well -for him, but what of us? What of my heaart, what, my dear one," drawing her toward him once more, and gazing down steadily into her face, "what, another old soldier of equal birth. The my dear one, of yours? Do you love two had been friends from childhood. him, this rich old man to whom your mother promised you?"

A quick sob hindered Helen's answer for a moment. When she spoke the the Guards, the son of Sir Claude, a sob had been vanquished, but the sound of tears still rang through her

"You know that I do not love him, she whispered, holding one of his large strong hands in her own small, icy fingers. "You know that I love only you of all the world, But, as I said, a promise is a promise, and it would break mother's heart, if I broke the

troth she made for me." "You ought to have lived several centuries ago," he broke in, hotly. "A medieval mind in a nineteenth-century body is a curious anomaly. What have you to do with your mother's promise? Why should she have given any such ridiculous promise? And why should

we suffer for her conduct?" His voice was hot with wrath, his face flamed and the hand which rested on Helen's shoulder gripped it with such force that the tender flesh was bruised. The girl shrank a little away from his eager intensity and he, seeing this, winced and released her. Then Helen spoke.

"Wait a little before condemning my poor mother," she said, drawing him toward the sofa. "Let me tell you the story o fmy betrothal to Mr. Van

The young man made an impatient movement and the drapery of the door behind the sofa stirred a little. Was it the win dor the result of his quick change of posture? Helen wondered about this vaguely, but her mind was upon the subject of her story and she hardly gave the matter anything but the most casual attention.

"Lat me ten you," she repeated, her caressing tones soothing him into something like acquiescence, although he still twirled his mustache impatiently, "let me tell you all about it. When my father died, and for many months before, ty-nine, be was in great financial difficulties.

He had left England sorely against the wishes of his parent-as he had married my mother against those wishesand good luck was slow in finding him. Before it really came he was on his deathbed. Mr. Van Lippe, who was an old and trusted friend of both families came to his aid, and my poor mother often says that, but for his kindness, the sweet brown eyes, wet with the my father would have died in sorrow bitter tears of farewell, should have and distress. Money matters were made all right soon after and we have always been comfortable, as you know, but who could repay the sympathy and assistance Mr. Van Lippe gave to my mother in her time of need? When she no longfer needed him, when her own mother er needed him, when her own mother was with her, he bade her good-by, and for several years she saw nothing of him. But when he thought that a suitable and respectful time had passed he sought her again and offered her his hand in marriage. She told him that this was impossible, that my father had been her only affection, but, sorry for his pain, she promised him my hand if he cared to wait for it. And, Philip, he ing, and allowed the mournful quustion has waited and I am his by right of that long probation. I am yours, all yours, by right of love, and had I known that I was not free I would never have listened to you for a moment. But until yesterday I did not know; I thought that Mr. Van Lippe was but a dear and kind friend. As such I love him dear-.ly, but, Philip-judge by your own heart how hard it is for me to say this -he has thought differently and I must do my duty and try and forget you. I hardly know," her voice losing its perilous steadiness and sinking to a sobbing whisper, "I hardly know how I shall do this, but do it I must. It is my duty."

"It is not your duty," Philip interrupted angrily; "how can you talk such utter nonsense. Your dtuy is to marry me, and let Mr. Van Lippe look to your mother for the fulfillment of a promise made without your know-

"I agree with you, young man," said a grave voice kindly, and Mr. Van Lippe walked slowly from behind the tremly, "but I entered the hall just as you began to talk and was arrested by the sound of my name. The servant know-This time Helen answered in words. | ing that Miss Helen was in here, and that I was expected—I was about to propose, in fact"-with a grim smileand my conscience does not smite me in the least that I listened to the rest. On the contrary, I am thankful I did so. I hardly think you could have deas a wife should, little girl," turning, with a kindly smile, to the weeping both you and your lover no little suffering if I had not happened to hear. Believe me, dear child, I should never have dreamed of asking you to marry me had I known of your ignorance of your mother's promise or suspected the existence of this young man. Forgive me the pain I have already and unwittingly cause you, both of you," extending a hand to each, "and accept my congratulations. I am a lonely old man, but I love you Helen, as dearand harshly that her little, clasped ly as I loved your mother years ago, hands fell sharply down from their as searly as I love her now, and I wish you every happiness. I think I shall send a card up to your mother now, and with a smile he retreated from the room. For a moment until the sound of his feet on the stairway which led

> "How would you like Mr. Van Lippe for a step-papa?" he asked mischievously, and an answering twinkle in Helen's eyes pushed Mr. Van Lippe very far into the background of his mental scenery. Ten minutes later both of them had forgotten his existence.

to Mrs. Grafton's boudoir had grown

very faint, and far away, the lovers

were silent. Then Helen turned a

Philip and he bent to kiss it raptur-

DIVORCE, THEN SUICIDE.

Beautiful Mrs. Le Champion Wrote: " 1 Am Sorry to Go Unforgiven."

Never was there a sadder tragedy in the higher classes of English society rupted Philip, still angry, but molified than the suicide recently of the beau-

She was only twenty-three years old, was the daughter of a noted soldier of an old family, and married two years ago Loftus Le Champion, the son of

The best man at the wedding was young Lieut. De Crespigny, an officer of famous sportsman and a direct descend-

ant of a Norman chief. for judicial separation on the ground of her husband's cruelty, and got it, but her husband accused her of improper relations with young De Crespigny, and their child was given into the charge

of a third person. But a fact known only to a few in London and not disclosed to the public is that the husband and the alleged lover had a fist fight last summer at the fashionable Hurlingham Club behind an aristocratic fringe of men and women spectators at a polo match.

The wife was found dead a few mornings ago with an empty laudanum bottle beside her and two letters. One letter contained her poor little will, leaving her diamond necklace to her babe, another necklace to Lady De Crespigny, and a diamond ring to Claude De Crespigny, the son. The other letter left unfinished, was to her husband. There was only this sentence: "Dear Loftus-I am sorry to go without your forgiveness.' At her funeral, besides the members of her family and all the De Crespignys, Mr. Le Champion, dressed in deep mourning, drove up and stood with a friend at a little distance from the oth-

A GENUINE MARK-DOWN.

er mourners.

Mrs. Shopper-Do you believe that any of these mark-downs are genuine Mrs. Seizem-Some of them are, I

know. My son got one of them. Mrs. Shopper-What was it? Mrs. Seizem-A wife. He married a girl in a combination store. She was twenty-four-marked down from thir-

HEALTH.

FRUITS AND HEALTH.

By most persons fruits are considered wholesome, but the reason of this

Fruits, as a class, are of comparative- you experience. ly slight food value. They are nevertheless wholesome, and from the very a cold bath, thoroughly rubbing the fact of their containing little nutriment, flesh to a glow after it. The applithey may usually be eaten in considerable quantities without harm. Of course reference is here made to perfectly ripe fruit-ripe, and not over-

berry, the plackberry, the apple, the but a small percentage of nutritive substance. Such nutritive matter as they do contain, however, supplies admirably. one element of a perfect diet, namely the carbo-hydrates.

The flavor of fruits, which gives them a pleasant taste, is due to certain volatile oils and to the acids which they contain. Sugar is found in fruits in varying proportions, and is the chief substance which is changed during the fermentation of their juices.

The substance which gives firmness to fruit, and which upon boiling yields the different fruit jellies, is called pectose. Vegetable fibre is found in varying proportions in different fruits. The declare that this item wants schedulquantity of oil, albumen and mineral ing. The consuls at Naples reported resalts in fruits is small, but doubtless cently to Lord Salisbury:-"Mr. 'Y' they have some slight food value.

chiefly valuable for the water they contain, and for their appetizing nature. Almost all ripe fruit may be freely allowed to convalescents, their action on the liver and kidneys being favor- ter a strong remonstrance from the able rather than otherwise.

Raspberries and strawberries have been especially recommended for biliousness and gout; plums, for gout and arti- these questions are constantly ariscular rheumatism. Dyspeptics should ing in other consulates, and I take avoid eating hard skin, seeds and hardfibred fruits.

The best fruits for constipation are fresh apples, figs, prunes, peaches and think some rule might be arrived at berries.

Of all fruits the most nutritious are bananas, dates, figs, prunes and grapes, chiefly because of the sugar and starch the price charged for the room (1) in which they contain.

in general, then, we may conclude that fruits are useful for the nutriment they contain; for the water which they furnish to the system; for their agree upon such a scale, it would various salts and acids which react favorably upon the blood and the secretions; and also for stimulating the appetite, improving digestion, and giving variety to the diet.

TREATMENT OF ULCERS.

The successful treatment of ulcera

tions depends upon three things: 1. Rest. There is scarcely any form of ulceration but will begin the process of recovery of itself if kept free from every form of irritation. This does not mean simply that the leg or other part of the body upon which the sore occurs is to be placed in a position of absolute quiet, although this is of prime importance. Many ulcers, like those knows as varicose, are caused, or certainly are hindered from healing, by "Principle, nothing!" he retorted smiling, blushing, glorified face toward | the quantity of blood which stagnates in the adjacent flesh. Means must be taken to remove, if possible, the cause of the stagnation, and allow the ulcer to be bathed with healthy and nutriment-bearing blood.

In certain persons, especially in women of forty years and over, a form of ulcer is often seen which is commonly termed "irritable or painful," and which is due solely to an irritation of the smaller nerve-branches. This irritation of the nerve produces congestion and stagnation of the blood. That the ulceration is due to nerve irritation alone is proved by the fact that recovery takes place under the administration of opiates.

2. The ulcer must be kept clean in the surgical sense of the word, that is, aseptic. Ulceration is always the result of microbic infection of parts which are undergoing the processes of inflammation. The microbes must be destroyed before the sore will take on a healthy appearance.

Not only this, but all particles of mortified flesh and blood should be washed away. Their presence favors the formation of other similar particles. besides giving rise to foul odors. After being properly cleansed the sore should be protected by aseptic dressings from Mrs. Le Champion last month sued all danger of reinfection. For this it is better to use old pieces of soft lint,

which can be burned afterward. 3. Care should be exercised to provide a suitable dressing for ulcer. Many sores, especially those of long standing, need to be stimulated to renewed activity and vitality, while other forms require simpler and more soothing applications. In these latter cases are embraced those uncers which have an 'angry," red and swollen appearance.

It is needless to say that the nature of the dressing which is best for each case can only be determined by a physician.

MEDICAL HINTS.

One of the most effective and pleasant applications for Leadache is ten cents worth of carbonate of ammonia and spirits of lavender, to be had of any good druggist-keep in glass stoppered bottle, for smelling as often as needed. Just the article to keep in the room for in-

finger badly put the injured member! into water as hot as can be borne. It will relieve inflammation the quickest of anything.

The "forty winks" taken by our grandfathers after dinner has been increased to a hundred or more with even larger benefit. After a hearty meal the stomach requires entire repose of the body, especially of the brain, for its perfect work, and there is no better way to secure this needed bodily relaxation than by a healthful sleep after the noon hour. Especially is this AUSTRALIAN GOLD MING shady side of life. It is precious time well employed.

Sip your milk when you drink it and ENGLISH CAPITAL IS BEGINNING it will not disagree with you. It will then more easily mix with the contents of the stomach and so prevent the curdwholesomeness is not generally known. ling, which is the cause of the trouble

> Much is now written about "Beauty bath" for babies, but the very best is cation of a little lavender spirits before dressing imparts a delightful odor and freshness to the skin.

Few persons as yet understand the value of nuts as nourishment. Espec- but it must be remembered that the ially the chustnut which is excellent boiled or stuffed in meats, or eaten with Practically all our cultivated fruits, midk, ground and mixed with flour into including the strawberry, the rasp- bread, or served hot, with currant jelly, month of August, 1895, the number of for dessert. There is great healthful companies registered was sixty-eight, nourishment in chestnuts, and so easy plum, the peach and the orange, con- of cultivation every farmer ought to tain large quantities of water, with have a hundred trees planted forty feet apart, like an orchasd. It makes a total capital, £1,875,753, beautiful shade tree.

HOTEL DEATH TARIFF.

What It Costs to Die at an Inn-Curious Consular Report-A New paper Man Investigates.

At what price should a man be allowed to die at a hotel? There is a fixed tariff for most things at hotels, but some of the British consuls abroad It will thus be seen that fruits are died in an hotel of an absolutely noninfectious disorder, and the claim, (for damages only, and apart from the hotel bill) was upwards of £80, which, afconsulate, was reduced to something under £60. There can be no doubt that this opportunity of bringing the matter before my colleagues, because by which the amount of damage claimed should be graduated according to infectious cases, and (2) in non-infectious ones. If an influential society like the Hotel-keepers' Association were to practically be enforceable in all cases, and save consuls the extremely

UNPLEASANT TASK

of coming into contest with hotel-keep-

ers. It will be remembered, no doubt, that a prominent hotel company in London put up a notice in their bedrooms that a uniform charge of £40 would be made to the executors of any person who died in the hotel. This provoked so loud a remonstrance in the public press that the notice was removed. It forms, however, a useful basis for such claims, as one can quote as the tariff of a first class London hotel, which should all events never be- exceeded in a foreign provincial town. If we could agree upon a maximum, of, say, £50 in infectious cases and £20 in non-infectious ones, for rooms charged 10s and upwards per diem, and half that amount for rooms charged under that amount, a just settlement might be come to on the merits of every case."

I went out yesterday afternoon, writes the London Daily Mail representative to inquire into this matter. to think that if you should die the hotel-keeper will step in between you treasure and the excited hopes of your relations. If these extortionate charges, I reflected, should prevail in Engish hotels, one's relations would hardly ever permit one to stir away from home and holidays would have to be kept in the back parlour with an expectant relation mounting guard at the front door, I first called upon the manager of one of the leading commercial hotels in London. few deaths indeed had occurred at his hotel, he said. The gentlemen from Manchester, Sheffield and Birmingham who honored him with their patronage were altogether

TOO BUSY TO DIE,

and besides, they were very careful of the quality of the liquids they drank. But supposing a Birmingham or a Manchester man were to die in his hotel he would just charge the expenses incurred and no more. would be no good trying to make a penny out of the residuary legateesespecially if Birmingham were the habtat of the executors.

I next called upon a high official of a great hotel company, whose palaces are in many lands. This gentleman, discarding more general allusion, invested the interview with a pleasingly personal character. "Our charges," he said, "would be governed by circumstances. Suppose now you, for instance, died at one of our establishments of delirium tremens, fits, or any other of the inevitable ills that flesh is heir to. If before your death you had created a disturbance, screeching and all that kind of thing, and the occupiers of the adjoining rooms left the hotel-you see what I mean?well, we should charge your legatees. Suppose, again, that you died of some infectious disorder, such as scarlet fever, or cholera, and the hotel em-If you accidently pound or punch your ptied-well, we should try to recoup ourselves. Could we be blamed?"

you like with my relations, and you mathematics? have my best wishes."-" But there is Father-Because he has always figmany of the smaller Continental hotels and study. blackmailing of this kind goes on. It does not prevail in England, and one may die in an English hotel, happy in the knowledge that his heirs and assigns will not be bereft of any sub- if you'd like to thow it out of the stantial portion of their inheritance by overcharges of the kind the Naples consul mentioned."

TO LOSE CONFIDENCE.

The Boom of the West Australian Gold Mines Described as a Great Swindle.

A recent letter from Broad Arrow, West Australia, says:-The comparative figures of the Western Australian Mining Company registrations for last August show a very striking decline, as compared with August, 1895, mining market activity of the earlier, period was very exceptional. For the and the total capital £7,019,610. In August, 1896, the number was fifteen;

But if we take the eight months ended at August of the present year and compare them with last year, we shall find that the registrations are more than £9,000,000 greater, the capital for 1895 being £19,229,215, and for 1896 no less than £28,829,126.

The total capital of registered mining companies in western Australia is £74,176,925. The population of western Australia is 120,000. The Registrar General's office supplies the following statistics of the gold declared for export from the colony for the last nine months:

GOLD EXPORT.

Month.		Dwt.	Gr.
January	16,350	0'	11
February	17,922	5	21
March	11,084	17	5
April	16,772	12	14
May	22,266	1	6
June	27,933	14	0
July	16.258	8	19
August		19	22
September		6	15

Add to the 193,406 ounces already produced 100,000 ounces for the rest of the year, and we have, say 300,000 ounces valued at £1,200,000, as the returns for £75,000,000 of invested capital, 20 per cent, of which is working capital. An average of 50 per cent, of the working capital, or £7,500,000, has been expended and £1,200,000, or a little over 2 per cent. of the invested capital, thas been returned. In consequence the London public has paid western Australia an 8 per cent. dividend instead of receiving one of 20 per cent. from Western Australia, as was expected, Yet the speculators and boomers here cannot understand why London's confidence in western Australia begins to flag. They utterly ignore the lists of assessments, and are eager to attribute the vacillation of Britain's capitalists to other causes.

There never was a mining region so prolific of calls and barren of dividends as Westralia. During October. calls aggregating £6 10s. were made and not a dividend declared. During the past year calls averaged £12 pen month, dividends were 5 shillings per month, and the shares affected by each call and dividend averaged 110,000. London was thus £1,330,000 out and £27,500 in every month. Nevertheless, Australians ascribe the diversion of English capital to South Africa to the reduction of miners' waiges in the latter place. Wages could be wiped out in western Australia, and still the country wouldn't pay. If rigid retrenchment were necessary the companies would be wiser to commence with their chief officials.

The salaries paid here are as exorbitant as those in South Africa. Take, for instance, the princely pay of managers in the employ of the Western Australian Exploring and Mining Corporation and the London and Globe Finance Cor-It rather takes the gilt off a holiday poration, the joint capital of which concerns is £4,000,000

> Salaries, per annum. Charles Kaufman (consulting engineer)..... Jas. C. Dwyer, (manager Paddington Consols)..... 5,000 Jas. C. Dwyer (manager Rei-H. C. Callahan, (manager Lake View Consols)..... Capt. Barney (manager Wealth of Nations)..... Jonathan Bray (manager Golden Crown)..... W. L. Webster (manager Golden Group)..... H. E. Richards (manager Golden Treasure)..... B. L. Harrington (manager Mainland Consols)..... Clyde Osborne (manager Wealth of Nations Ex.)..... Miners receive £4 per week. above companies employ 1,000 men. by reducing wages to £3 per week the

> the expenses of a strike. Manipulation is everywhere evident here. Vast expenditures mark every movement of companies. The roads are ground into powder by teams hauling machinery which will be put up on "mines" that have no ore.

> corporations would save £50,000 per

year, but by reducing salaries one-

half they would save £20,000, without

South Africa in its worst aspects is more alluring to capital than this immensity of dark promises. Here, where no edible life exists, and no water that can be drunk without condensing, the reefs will not yield as many grains as South African reefs will yield pennyweights. Capital invested here without prudence now seeks not to recover what it lost, but to keep what it still has. A few months will prove this mining boom the biggest swindle of the cen-

SURE TO SUCCEED.

Professor-What makes you think "Certainly not. You can do what that your son is likely to excel in no question of the fact that in very ured successfully to get out of work

TENDER HEARTED.

Landlady-You look at that coffee as window. Boarder-O, no, I never abuse the

weak.