Cne would have thought that Jim had been in some measure prepared for the just-fallen blow, both by the overheard as I, and he was full of hope and ambifragments of Mr. Greenock's conversation with the Devonshire clergyman at future before him. Perhaps he had. Florence last year; by the accumulated evidence of there being some blight upon Elizabeth's life; and, lastly and chiefly, by the ravings of Byng. But there is something so different from all these, so infinitely more dreadful, in hearing Jim's jealous wrath awakes. Does she, this naked statement from her own lips, that it stuns him as much as if he had never received any hint of that ruinous secret in the background of her life.

Having now uttered it, she stops, either to pick up her own spent that it was impossible that father could this if I had not had to comfort him. leve him, and yet in the depth of his strength or to give him the opportunity for some question or comment.

guessed, from what Mr. Byng said. I believed that when he was not him-

Again she breaks off, but still no sound comes from Jim.

"You anderstand, of course, that that was what I told him. I wanted to tell him the rest, but that time he could not hear it, and the last time he-he-did not care to hear it."

than before. Indeed, it is only the fear reached the worst yet. lest she should mean it for a final one that enables him to force out the two Father and mother went away for a husky monosyllables:

"Go on."

now obeys. teous we were? You forgave us afterwards, but you must have observed it." The listener makes a slight motion of Exeter."

assent. recommended to father by Sir-, who, but it is useless. The cold sweat breaks oversleep himself. I am afraid"-with an as you know, is always so extraordinar- out afresh and afresh. ily kind to struggling artists, and who

ployed him. of implying some praise of that father him, but I have often thought since that excitedly, and one chambermaid was whose harshness toward herself he has so often had an opportunity of witness-

twenty-three—and he looked very ill have been in some very out-of-the-way undressed all night, and had taken off smile. when he first came; indeed, he was part of the town, probably the only one nothing but his coat. Before they could really half starved. It has always been he knew of, and at first they would not stop me-I believe that they humanely which her lips have ever been set in the the surest passport to mammy's heart take us in because we had no luggage; tried-I had caught a glimpse of his course of her sad history. to be poor and sick and down in the but they consented at last. I heard him face, and had heard someone, as if at a world, and nothing could have been telling the landlady that I was his sister. great distance off, pronounce the word kinder than they both were to him."

says Jim, indignation at last giving him understand why she should; but it made Mr. Byng did. - When next I came to

most as light-hearted as we."

at the reminiscence of that young gaiety, as I was, I slept a good deal. The next | She is crying quietly now. Is it her then hurries on, as if afraid of his again | merning I awoke, feeling more cheerful. | tale or her tears that have softened breaking in upon her narrative with We should be married in the forencon. Jim's heart? He no longer grudges her more potent!—than any of the fierce forsome scathing ejaculation.

were-he was quite one of us-quite as-

as intimate as you were."

parison. ture—could not satisfy himself with the once inquiring the name and address of ter, which we were always in the habit once. Dares he? The response comes likeness—and began it over again sev- the clergyman in whose parish the hotel of attending. She said that there were at last—somes slowly, comes solemnly, eral times. At first there was always was—going together to ask for an inter- reports about me in the county, which yet comes certainly: someone in the room with us when I view, and beg him to marry us at once. nothing but my appearing in public set to him, but by and by, as he became | We had a vague idea that a license | would contradict. She said she knew more and more one of us-as his pre- might be needed, but relied upon the how hard it was for me, but that she sence among us grew to be a matter of clergyman also to inform us where that knew, too, that I would try to make the course—we were allowed often to be might be got. In one respect our plans effort for their sakes. For their sakes!"

tete-a-tete." and a Frenchwoman of the petit bour- a dense fog that he would not hear of got up; my legs felt as if they did not geols class who are sauntering home- my venturing out into it, particularly, he belong to me. She dressed me herselfwards, frisked about by two little cheer- said, as my staying kehind would entail darling mammy!—and she tied on my ful curs, and with armfuls of hawthorn no delay; since, when he had obtained veil, and put some rouge on my -yes; real English hawthorn-in their the license and engaged the clergyman, cheeks! Think of mammy rouging anyembrace. They look inquisitively, but he would, of course, at once come back one! If you remember, we had some you oblige me with one more song?" not rudely, at the pale couple, and now to fetch me to church. I gave in, though charades while you were with us, and "Oh, really," replied the eminent basthey are out of sight.

may remember, and we used to go out stayed behind, alone in that dreary sit- we well-he and I." sketching together. He was supposed ting-room. I was there nearly all day | Her breath has grown shorter, and her whose howling at night disturbs us!" to give us sketching lessons—the chil- by myself until late in the afternoon. narrative more disjointed; but she per- Small Boy (in awad tones)—"Pa, do dren and me. The governess was by The fog was so thick that I could not see severes. Is not she near tite end? way of always being there, but she was a finger's length beyond the window, "We went—and we walked about now, and what do you think I saw?" a sentimental creature, generally stray- nor even across the room. I had neither among the shorthorns—and the prize Father—"Can't guess, my boy," Small ing away by herself with a poetry-book, book nor work. I had nothing to do but poultry—and the tents—father and I— Boy—"Why, sister Polly was silting on And then an inspiration came to the

and we were virtually alone."

capable of helping her. "We fell in love with one another"- signs of his return. I had done this for very went home. Oh, poor father!"

almost brusquely—"and he asked me lo marry him. What did his miserable poverty matter to us? He knew almost as little of the practical business of life tion. He was conviced that he had a Who knows?"

There is mixed with the hurry and shame and anguish of her tone such an element of almost regretful compassion as she pronounces these last words, that ciergyman to marry us, as neither of us h, has often told himself, she is not of then, love him still? In her heart for how many is there lodging at once? For Byng? For this unknown For how

many more? permit our marriage if we asked his He was so overwhelmed with the fear heart he knows that, if he wished it, he consent; but what he labored to convince | that I should think it was his fault—that | could make her love him. Shall he wish me of was, that if the thing were done he had not done his best. Heaven it? Shall he stay-stay to have those "I thought-I hoped-that you had once and irrevocable, father would soon, knows I had no such hard thought of exquisite eyes, tear-washed, and yet deting as he did on me-you know he him! Although we consulted together all laughing, watching for his lightest wish: did dole on me, poor father!-he would that evening, and till late into the night, that tripping step keeping time to his up soon forgive us; and I, after awhile—oh! we could not hit upon any expedient. the hills and through the valleys of life: it was after awhile; do not think it was He had been told vaguely that the Scotch | that delicate sympathy, soaring with his at once"-with a pileous effort to miti-marriage law differed from the English, highest thoughts, and yet playing with gate the severity of her silent judge- and that in Edinburgh we might be mar- his lightest fancies? Shall he? rilly easily persuaded-I gave in."

Far away a dull cloud, rain-charged, is settling over the Kabyle mountains, His continued muteness must daunt rubbing out their toothed ridge. Can her, for she here makes a longer pause she hold out till the end? She has not

"We were soon given an opportunity. couple of nights upon a visit, and left him; but his interest is now too strung cret! us under the nominal chaparonage of a up for him to notice it: She is always most obedient, and she deaf old aunt of mother's, and of the

thought highly of his talent, and wished it was the end of my life. We both set at the clock; I had been down an hour. to get him commissions. He was al- off laughing and saying to each other I rang for the waiter, and asked him to making any observation on her ended most starving in London; that was one what a good joke it was. That was at go and tell the gentleman this. He was great reason, I think, why father em- the beginning, but long and long before so long in coming back that I lost pawe reached London-it was not till very | tience, and went out into the passage. Even at this moment the thought darts late that we did so-I would have given I saw a little group of people gathered across Jim's mind that he has never all the world to go back. I did not tell round a door some way down it. They known Elizabeth miss an opportunity him so because I thought it would hurt seemed to be whispering and speaking

perhaps he was feeling the same." Again that touch of almost tender ruth | them, through them, in the room. in hre voice makes her auditor writhe. I suppose she did not believe it as she 'dead'! Then everything went away. I "And well he repaid their kindness," looked very oddly at me. I did not believe I crashed down like a log, as me feel very wretched-so wretched that myself mammy was leaning over me. She puls out her hand, as if to stop I could scarcely swallow a mouthful of The people in the hotel had found a lelthe supper he ordered. I do not think the in my pocket, with my address, and "Wait, wait!" she says, almost au- that he had much more appetite than I; had telegraphed for her and father. the stage of a project. thoritatively; "do not abuse him. He but we tried very hard to laugh and keep They took me home. I do not remember seemed very grateful to them, and they up each other's spirits. They gave me anything about that, but so" I was told all—we all—became quite fond of him. a very dismal bedroom—I can see it afterwards, as I was also told that he When he grew stronger, he turned out now"-shuddering-"and as I had no had died of deep-seated heart-disease, to be very lively and light-hearted—al- change of clothes I lay all night outside aggravated by his anxiety about me. I She pauses, pulled up by a deep sigh, me awake in those days, and, wretched that had to do with me!" return home in the afte. Joon, to spring that tribute to the lover of her youth. "Before three weeks were over-you our surprise upon the children and "For the first few days after I came has so often lightly perilled his life? know how cheerful and easy-going we Fraulein, and be ready to receive and home I did not feel anything at all, and Dares he? He has never been lacking be pardoned by father and mother on I saw nobody but mammy. At the end in self-reliance—been, perhaps, too little Jim stirs uneasily, galled by the com- curred to either of us that there would that I must pull myself together, for his life-path. Is he going to blench "He was a long time painting my pic- this course. We had decided upon at him to an agricultural meeting at Exe- shame, the answer does not come all at "It was a very fine autumn, as you fought my way through the fog and then she took me down to father, and singing will disturb the neighbors."

the fiftieth time, when at last I saw till he had reached me, but called out has mastered her at the recollection of over the bannisters, 'Well?' Well?' His that father's abasement and agony. only answer was a sort of sign to me to | "He was quite right-it was quite go back into the room; but I did not natural that he should not allow me to understand it at first. Not until I saw live at home, after that. He said I must coming up the stairs too, a little behind not blight the children's lives-must not him, the face of-of-that clergyman stand in the light of the others. So I you saw at Certosa-our clergyman was sent away to live with some old whom we used to make fun of. Oh, why friends of mammy's-two kind old ladies

at once resumes as if she could not trust lived with them until, as Miriam and

herself to pause:

ran back; but it was too late. I knew and he let me come home again. There! that he had recognized-me. I do not, to that is all!" this day, understand how he came to be | She stops, her tale ended, sighing with in that out-of-the-way place; whether it the inexpressible relief of that lifted was a most unfortunate coincidence, or load. Speech from him now would be whether he had seen us in the train or at | no interruption-would be kindly, ra-Paddington, and tracked us there. I ran | ther, and welcome. Yet he still stares back, as I have said, into the room; but blankly before him. Why has she told I did not really mind much his having him that painful tale? Is it that he may seen me; it would all be explained so carry a more lenient judgment of her soon, and I was too much taken up with through the rest of his life-that life to the bitter disappointment in store for be finally severed from hers? Or is it me to give him more than a passing with some hope that that told tale may thought. Of course, you will understand keep him forever beside her? She does that it was not in the power of any not love him. She loves Byng. But, as had lived in the parish for the requisite the stuff of which great constancies are time beforehand, nor could we be mar- made. And, since Byng has forsaken ried at a registry office, as our names had her, whom has this pliant creature, that not been entered in the registrar's book nature made so clinging and circumfor the legal time. I think I should have stances so lonely, left to throw her ten-"Even he, high-flown as he was, knew broken down altogether when I heard drils round except him? She does not and I have always all my life been ter- ried at once. But we had not enough money to take us there. Our whole stock asphodels, stooping to stroke, as if it keep us one day more at the holel, and plant, like a sort of glorified fennel, out that evening-that last evening!"

pilying sorrow that had before offended every shut calyx holds a delightful se-

"I did not once close my eyes that geverness, who, as I have told you, was night, and when I came down next "He came only two days after you left worse than useless. You know that our morning I had made up my mind to us, that was why the sight of you was railway-station was not more than a beg him to let me go home and ask denced by his unspeakable relief at its so-so painful to us at first. It was not | mile from the lodge gates; we had, there- father to make everything right. I had your fault, but we could not help mix- fore, no difficulty in slipping away from such confidence that father could set ing you up with him. You remember the others while we were all out walk- everything right. When I came into the lingly sweet, the more poignantly dear how we tried to avoid you-how discour- ing, making our way there, and getting sitting-room he was not there. I waited into the little branch-like line train to. him, and after a while the breakfast be the agons of the eye averted from which caught the London express at was brought up; but still he did not her, the suspicious whisper, or the concome. I waited on. It seemed to me odd | temptuous | smile. Is his heart stout | ment deny that it is the inalienable prer-She has repeatedly put up her hand- that, at such a crisis, when we were "He was a Hungarian, and had been kerchief and passed it over her brow, both so miserable, he should be able to accent of most regretful remorse-"that I take that hard task? Dares he? "That journey! I did not know that did think hardly of him then. I looked crying. In an instant I was among was his bedroom. He was lying half on "We went to an hotel. I think it must half off the bed. He had evidently not my bed. It took a great deal to keep have never brought good-luck to any one

their return to-morrow. It had not oc- of a week she came to me, and told me be the slightest difficulty in pursuing that my father wished me to go with now? Whether it be to his credit or his had to be at once modified. When I |-in a heart-wrung voice-"was not it

on the landing to see if there were any of them would speak to me! And then holding her hands to prevent her play- that language, and-well, you know

She has covered her face with her him through the gas and the fog, com- transparent hands. The emotion that ing up the staircase. I could not wait she would not permit herself for herself

-with whom she had been at school: She breaks off, with a low moan, but and they were very good to me, and Rose were married, father thought "As soon as I caught sight of him I | could not do anyone any more harm.

Elizabeth is looking down upon the would only just buy an ordinary license. were a sentient thing, a great plumy take us home third-class. What should of whose futhery breast a puissant we do? We did not even try to laugh sheath rises, from which an unfamiliar flower is pushing. What a fascination In her voice is the same echo of some | there is in this alien vegetation, in which

Shall he? For himself, he believes her story implicitly, feeling, indeed, with a shock of mixed surprise and remorse. what a past want of failh in her is eviwill believe it? And the more penetrat-

support and uphold her through her with that which belongs to him, but for life's long contumely? Dares he under- all that there are some obligations im-Elizabeth is never one apt to take offence, or she might resent his delay in

ever may be the cause of his slowness, it is certainly not want of emotion.

self heard. strong enough with which to thank you ever they were, go down to defeat be-

for telling me," need," she answers with a poor, small shroud.-Breeders' Gazette.

This is one of the bilterest cups to

His next sentence is almost inaudible. "I could not well think much better of you than I have done all along."

He knows, without seeing it, that her trembling hand makes a half-motion to words, but it is drawn back again before the action has passed much beyond

The wind has fallen. With how almost disagreeable a strength does the sharp and pungent smell of the innumeerable asphodels assail the nostril. The light grows lower. Dares he? Has he the steady selfless valor that will be needed to fight through many years by the side of this forlorn creature against an enemy uglier-and, oh! how much est creatures in contest with which he

He can never again laugh at Byng for his tears, for he is undoubtedly crying himself now.

"Elizabeth! Elizabeth!"-he cannot get further than that at first-"you-you are She stops to let pass two Frenchmen came down I found that there was such the least I could do, for their sakes? I the worst-used woman in the world! and I-I have not the least desire to see the Escurial!"

(The End).

"Mr. Dceply," said the hostess, "won't I had rather have gone with him and had bought some rouge for them. And so "the hour is so late. I'm afraid my "Never mind that! They've got a dog

you know, I looked into the parlor just news its catastrophe; but he is quite in- aucuba in a pot. Sometimes I went out been before us with them—and not one sensible young fellow that. He was ed her to his breast; she understood ing the piano.".

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PREMATURE RETIREMENT OF CHAMPIONS.

It is a popular though thoroughly groundless belief that defeat in the show ring means disgrace and lessening of value. No reason has ever been advanced for the existence of this fallacious tenet, but that it does enjoy a vogue no one can deny. Winning a first prize or championship in keen compelition at some great show does invest an animal with the glamor of victory to an extent which will enable his owner to sell him for more dollars than if he had lost, but the purchaser is willing to pay the added sum, not because the animal is better individually for his victory, but because there is good advertising in it. Those of his defeated company can suffer no deterioration of value on account of their defeat. That one is better than they does not make them worse.

This idea that defeat means lessening of value has induced many owners to retire their champions long before their time. It is only human, perhaps, to desire to withdraw a champion from the showyard undefeated, but it is doubtful if there ever was wisdom in withdrawing him so long as he retained the full flush of his prime. There may be some application of the pitcher and the well story in the showyard, but it is not when great champior gets beaten by a greater. It is when the owner exhibits his champion when the leaf of his greatness has begun to take on the sere and yellow tinge indicative of decay. No one will advocate showing a great animal after it has begun to decline. The pitther will surely get broken at the well in such a case, though the damage will not consist in the lessening of value by defeat, but in the exhibition of lessened greatness and the arousing of suspicion that the animal never was as good as he seemed to be in former days when he carried all before him.

Many a good horse has been held out of a race which he could have won and many a good animal out of the showyard where he might have achieved a notable triumph, under the mistaken notion that defeat lessens value. A showman should be able to judge accurately when the time comes that his champion begins to go back. Until such time have not the breed, the breeders and the public some claims upon him to show his best? No one will for a moenough, is his courage high enough, to ogative of every one to do as he sees fit posed which are not contained in the

decalogue. It is an unalierable natural law that things mus' pass, but not that they muste pass and leave no sign. The greater the measure of the sign carved in the showyard the greater the amount of good an At length his tardy speech makes it- animal has done. Men have shown their champions successfully to the end; "I do not know how-I have not words others have at last seen them, as fit as fere younger and fresher rivals. In such "I did not want my friend to go away a defeat disgrace never inhered. The thinking more hardly of me than he imperial purple makes a glorious

DUAL PURPOSE COWS.

Joseph E. Wing has been telling us in the Breeders' Gazette that he saw some wonderful dual-purpose Shorthorns in England this summer, and there is a multitude of them on English farms, says Mr. Alva Agoo. John F. Cunningham tells us in the Ohio Farmer go out to him at those kind-sounding that he recently saw are milking Shorthorns at I'm home of Charley McIntire, m Muskin m county, O., and the farms lying custward from Chandlersville have grand dual-purpose herds, I know that this is true, and yet our specialists is dairying cannot find or believe in the existence of an animal that can produce both a calf and milk for that calf. They have the two things disassociated in their minds, as is orthodox in an expert dairymen located in a section needing no calves for grazing and feeding. It is specialization run riot. If the specialist has a breed of cows that can make more milk or butter than some other breed that puts some value into calves for grazing, it is all right to believe in that breed for himself, but he should regard the larger class of live stock farmers who want both milk and grazing calves and rejoice that they have cows that pay them better than the specialist's cows would pay them. The Jersey, good as she is for the specialist in butter production, has done a lot of harm on the grazing farms of the Ohio Valley. The truly dual-purpose cow pays her owner in milk and butter and pays again in her call that makes a good grazer and feeder. There is room in this country for the pure dairy type, the pure beef type and the splendid animal that meets the needs of a great multitude of farmers whose location and surroundings demand an animal that has not been rend worthless either for milk producto or beef production, but that is a first-class farmer's first-class cow.

He spoke his love in German-she answered not a word. In French he tried to woo, her-the maiden never heard. Es wied his luck in English, in Itish-all in vain; in Greck, Turkish, and Latin, and in the longue of Spain. walk up and down by the flickering light and we met a great many people whom the piano-stool, and her young man anguished youth. "The universal lan-Jim sees how increasingly, how hor- of the bad gas, which was burning all we knew—the whole county was there— was kneeling in front of her, holding guage," he cried, "I'll try, forsooth!" ribly difficult of relation is the tale as it day, and look at a wretched little ead but we were too late. Our rector had her hands like glue." Father-"Ah! He kissed the demur maiden and press-