Alas So Long.

Ah! dear one, we were young so long It seemed that youth would never go For skies and trees were ever in song And water in singing flow In the days we never again shall know.

Alas, so long!

Ah, then was it all spring weather?

Nay, but we were young and together. Ah! dear one, I've been old so long, It seems that age is loth to part, Though days and years have never a song, And oh! have they still the art That warmed the pulses of heart to heart? Alas, so long? Ah, then was it all spring weather?

Nay, but we were young and together Ah! dear one, you've been dead so long— How long until we meet again, Where hours may never lose their song Nor flowers forget the rain In glad moonlight that never shall wane?
Alas, so long ! Ah! shall it be then spring weather And ah! shall we be young together

AVENGED AT LAST.

A Story of Love and Daring.

the author of "What He Cost Her, "Gwendoline's Harvest," and other popular novels.

"Ho, ho! what! that pricks you, does for your dainty, fair young wife. You may Gideon Carr became a prey to his super- and simple about his own affairs, he is both that search alone. Truly, it was no extensive I do indeed believe my husband would, in safely leave her to her relatives, young sir. stition; and moved by he knew not what Is she not our niece? Do we not owe her except that it was no sting of remorse or an old score upon the mother's account? touch of compassion, he fled from the aunt," said Mildred with a shudder; "no a sort of dearness which made her linger Mrs. Carey laughed, but while she spoke, Did not she, like herself, run away from strange sights and sounds that filled earth our good care, and marry in spite of us? and air about Marmouth Beacon, and relentless of purpose, so unscrupulous in that any but her own should touch them. cheeks and eyes, and made her pleasant Mrs. Hepburn is coming to the Mermaid's which his own act seemed to have evoked, means, and actuated by such a deadly There was a picture of herself in their face one glory. Cave to-morrow, she and the child too. with a fleet foot and a wet brow. The spring-tide rises fast, you tell me, in these parts—so fast that a stranger like myself might very well be caught by it. Nothing, indeed, could be more likely. Well, the tide does catch us; and after a furrow on your right, down which you will little portmanteau behind him, " which," almost looks like a path from here." He your room, Mildred." paused to gloat upon his helpless, hopeless that I was merely playing a practical joke? What would you not give, I say, to grasp myself and little Jane the nurse-maid?" the hand of Gideon Carr, the touch of grateful than that of any hand in Christendom, however fair, since it can save thee, and no other? Come, what will you bid? Will you give Clyffe? Will you make over all that would be yours, if your brother such a fright about nothing." should die without a will?

"I will give you all I have," gasped Raymond; " but Clyffe is not mine to

give—it is my child's.' "What! the child that is to die to-

misfortune."

morrow!" cried Gideon, scornfully. "Listen to this man, foolish guillemots; rabbits of the warren, prick your ears here is a case you will understand. What a hand at bargaining is this unhappy gentleman, who has about a second or so to live! He offers, as ransom for his life, not even the money which I have already in my pocket! The door standing wide open, he wants to haggle with one about giving up the key. It is impossible that one can treat with a person of this character. You are growing very weak, indeed, Raymond Clyffard-you seem to be in extremis. Have you got any bequests to make? Your last words will be interesting. can answer for that at least as respects one person-namely, my sister Grace. will send them to her by to-night's post, I promise you, with all the details of your

"Tell her, then," said Raymond, speaking with labored breath, " that I bequeath to her the malediction of a murdered man. will take effect. I know it as surely as I out before you scores and scores of times. Here's a letter for Mr. Hepburn, ma'am, You smile; but the hour will come when it know what fate awaits me within the next Ah, what have I not suffered from your and that's all." And off trotted the deputy do." few moments. May the bane of that love and kindness! Like some imprisoned deliverer of His Majesty's mails. ancient race, of whom she has been the evil bird that sees through glass sunshine and star, cling to her as it has clung to us. May the trees, but feels that between him and said Mildred, scrutinizing the somewhat she inherit with our lands the curse which | them an invisible wall of crystal intervenes, | hieroglyphical address; "and yet does not |

her wits like you proud foolish Clyffards. is such a sad, sad story." but upon occasions of this sort, duice est always found it so." it is well to be merry on the brink of a can you know of sorrow?"

precipice." wicked limbs, the token of black doom aught but gratitude."

that stands behind thee-close." Involuntarily, and with a face almost as room for love," said Mildred tenderly. white as that of his victim, Gideon Carr "Yes, dear. It would be strange, indeed, always the weapon of the base and 3 o'clock to-morrow at latest, if Milly is to confidently; "it is a larger man then he." glanced over his shoulder.

The next moment he was alone. cliff, where the poor wretch had struggled John is dearer to me far than life; my "I will not suppose that. Dame Nature, "Ay, at the grave-side," said Mildred take the path across the fields. Marion, and clung, but the failing limbs had given father, husband, benefactor, friend-my all whom you praised just now, has told me hoarsely. "And now he thirsts for this my friend, we are betrayed, and it is I who way during that instant, the body had in all. A blessing for which I bless God otherwise too plainly." slipped down the furrow into the viewless every day. But we were never boy and air. Scarce a sound had until now been girl together, like Mr. Hepburn and your- more than a match for him." heard save the voices of the two men, in | self; and when I married, I was not so that unequal talk : but now, as though | young but that I -- Look you," she interreleased from some horrible spell, the rupted herself smiling. "I am like yonder other; "look you, 'your well-wisher as command? No, my friend; I go to-morrow Andrews, one of his own men. I did not thousand sea-birds which had been sitting pampas grass, that has everything comfor- before.' This is not then, the first warning as he bids me." upon the ledges, or novering about their table and snug about it, with an attendant your husband has received." nests, seemed to send forth one cry of in white marble to keep it moist and green, horror and alarm, and up they came swirl- but which has little or no bud in spring now sleeps with a loaded pistol beneath obstinate, my dear, yourself, just now; but who beckoned him, behind your back, to ing from the abyss below, with scream on time." scream, and circled round in the clear blue | "Ay, but in autumn, when the flowers | weapon with him this unhappy day." like wreaths of snow, as though appealing fade and die," cried Mildred, "it blossoms "Stay, Mildred; there is need of judg- fied-ask John else. I am not afraid on to high Heaven for murder done. The in a hundred feathery sprays, and none of ment here; there must be no rash leaping my own account or yours; but if we have can say," answered Mildred, fevently. silent warren shone with timorous eyes; them will perish, even though they be to conclusions. You do not know what Milly with us, I shall take one of our men from every burrow started a harmless face, gathered from the stalk." which ne'er till now had looked upon a "Yes, dear, I know," said Mrs. Carey ing about us, born of this wretched smugcrime; and what seemed worst of all, the quietly; "they are pleasant to have about gling. I do not think it, of course—let me "True friend in need!" cried Mildred; Stevens?" inquired she. "Is it possible "True friend in need!" cried Mildred; Stevens?"

winds swept by, and bade it point them is gray."

out the manslayer ! man, or even against odds; but he was by where a seat was cut out in the cliff. religion he had none, not even that faith whispered she. made up (if one may say so) of the worst and worse, instead of the dawning of the tale from first to last. eternal day. He feared, as Clement said, which could see nothing in the firmament with a fee such as this aunt of mine?" or in the ocean to suggest a Creator, entertained many a gross and vulgar article of gravely, "and much need for friends. No should like to see that first latter to which "That's a wise woman! Now Mildred the creed of the unlearned. To him, the harm is done at present, but I wish you this present one seems to refer. It is is like herself again. But one whole day, future fashioned itself after the shape of had told us this before. The lieutenant almost certain to be more explicit, and and you will have your husband back, I a coal out of the fire ; the croak of a raven would secretly fill him with forebodings, and the chatter of a jay with joy; secretly, Mildred, starting from her seat. "Oh, here while you search for it, and try to word from me, and will watch the man as I say, for he was ashamed of these weak- what will Raymond say?" nesses of his, and it was only very rarely "He will say I should have no secrets should be as you fear, and this warning honest heart takes all he does not know that he betrayed to others the fact of their from my husband," replied the other date from Clyffe." existence. It is also fair to add, that like firmly. "No, none, Mildred, none; not "We have very few possessions," return- like a vice to grip the wicked, Woe bitter most people similarly credulous, he had even that one whereof I spoke just now, ed Mildred with a sad smile, "and no woe to him who plots against an unpronever been prevented by any portent from and which should have been his and mine hiding place that I am aware of. If Ray, tected woman and her child beneath John committing a bad action, or constrained by alone, but that I saw you needed some mond has not taken the letter with him I Carey's eyes! This Stevens is a very bold any omen to perform a good one. When great confidence to lure forth your own shall find it in five minutes." the crime was committed, however—as now hidden foe. John would have given you It was well that Mrs. Carey's woman's with whom he has now to deal is keen, it?" grinned his torturer. "You tremble __which he happened to have in hand, helpful counsel, for, though he is trusting instinct had suffered her friend to make although not cunning; and as for boldness,

CHAPTER XXIV.

A BECOND WARNING.

resolute but unsuccessful attempt to resous return safe and sound, could have been a is dangerous indeed. Yet-you seem to theart had learned to leap at his footfall; I think unto the house of sorrow there is them-this is my second little story-I gladder sight to Mildred Hepburn on that am compelled to swim away in order to fatal morning than what she did see save my own life. They, unfortunately, within an hour or so of Raymond's deparcannot swim. Now, you see, I have con- ture-namely, the kindly sympathizing solemnly, "Grace Clyffard would dare true records. fading to the eye, but to the to flatter it, and Martha-like, careful to fulfided to you my whole programme, feeling face of Mrs. Carey. The lieutenant accomconfident that your sense of honor will panied her to the cottage in the slender prevent you revealing the particulars to hope that the two pedestrians might not any human creature. How surprisingly yet have started; but finding that they hide yourself away, and so to let her know was broken some days back, through mak- The night passed, thanks to Mrs. Carey, strong you must be in the arms, Raymond had gone, he returned to the preventive Clyffard! I had no idea that I should have station, by no means grudging his pains, a listener so long; however, you are per- although not without a good-humored broken tones. "My husband would have have rather found an adder coiled. ceptibly slipping now. There is a curious laugh at Mildred's foolish fears. He left a probably glide to your destination. It said Mrs. Carey, "please to let me put in

victim, then continued; "Now, what tempting to be jocular, " is it something so such terror should be a sufficient triumph when she read these words, the things that fields, with garments various and rich would you not give, if I reached down my valuable that you dare not leave it at home, to the most malignant. And yet, if you were her Raymond's seemed in Mildred's were welcoming everywhere the presence arms to you even now, and acknowledged but have brought it to this fastness of Pam- lived under your own names, and were misty eyes not only dear, but sacred— of the spring; the woods had donned their pas Cottage, garrisoned so strongly by known to all about you, and if your aunt sacred as the farewell breath from a beautiful green robes, and all the incense-

which would, at this moment, be more her, " the fact is it's my brushes and comb, you any harm, but the certainty of detection to see again on earth that tearworn face, banks, by nature's lavish hand set thick and just a few things for a couple of nights, tion: the blow she aimed at you would now tortured by its love, that smiled upon with flowers, and where overhead the pale with you, my dear, until Mr. Hepburn pointed out that struck it. But now, if of a dying man, who points to his orphaned hard to kiss; and now it climbed some hillcomes back again to scold you for being in you had not told me this to-day, why, child at play among her toys, and whispers, top, from whence many a mile of pleasant

"Bless us and save us!" exclaimed the not hear the garden wicket go?" honest lady, " one would think you had done me and the lieutenant some grave

passionately; " for to mistrust the honest, playing in the garden all alone." must tell you all about it, or I shall go out visitor, however, was no one more formiable and numbed her pain with swoon. of my mind."

kindly, but placing a finger on her friend's Lucky Bay, bringing with him fresh eggs eager lips : you must not do anything in a and other delicacies from Westportown. hurry, and particularly when your husband This afternoon, however, he was without is not here. I have long known-although his basket, and bore in its place a large I do not know if others suspect it—that | leathern bag, suspended from his shoulders. you carry some burden about with you, "Please, ma'am, the letter carrier have deep in your loving heart. But I do not been took ill this morning," observed he, blame you for it; and unless I can help grinning, "and I am a-doing post-man for you to carry it, I do not wish to know its him; only, what with driving here and down by the mother's side, and let the road dwindles to a turf track, and presently nature."

loving hearts. And yet-although I know diate, Mrs. Carey?" "Your good wishes shall be faithfully my husband would not mind, for he has bear fruit. My sister Grace is the wisest I seem to wish I had never spoken. it before his departure." woman I know, and the least likely to lose Things are better as they are, perhaps. It

boastful of their genealogy, yet not one of into the cool fresh air. The open air is about his boat, or he may have taken his drawn moan, the head sank back upon the before and after the gales under the impresthem could count such a 'long descent' as is best for sorrow, for Dame Nature's hand, journey for ---- Great heaven, what is pillow. now awaiting you! I do not often joke; though rough, is kindly—at least I have this?"

the precipice of death. Well orphaned, friendless girl, how much more faded out of her own features as she spoke, genuine, we are now forewarned." mayst thou shrink and grow pale. gracious and benign should He seem to me? and how the large and lustrous eyes lost "What did this man say?" asked Mil- got up, he cannot fail--" I tell thee, I, myself, a dying man No, dear, as you say, I have no sorrow; all their light, as the note fell from her dred, with eyes tight shut, as though to "There he is!" interrupted Mildred, can mark the sheet wound high upon thy, there is no room within my heart for nerveless hand, and fluttered to the ground. keep out some hideous vision.

if He, who is Love's self, should have with- cowardly. Suppose this Stevens is an see the sea-flowers. Mr Hepburn and he "Yes, great Heaven!" cried Mildred; held that precious gift." And yet Mrs. | honest man, after all?" Beneath him were the marks in the wet Carey sighed. "You know, I hope, that "No," replied Mildred with a shudder, Down by the Saxon Barrows."

rusty semaphore, noiseless heretofore, the house (when, as you say, there are no not offend you by what I say-but has "my mind seems feeble as my limbs. I

Gideon Carr, to do him justice, was not but each held the other's hand. Then tell me shall be held as secret as the grave. cliff?" one to shrink from any conflict, man to Mildred led her guest to a sheltered corner, I know there are many persons, otherwise "That has been done, dear. One of the

nature, like his brother, superstitious. Of "I think I will tell you my story now,"

part of religion, which finds divinity in faces first in shadow, then in sunshine, Hepburn in case he be concerned-" hate instead of love, and clasps pale fear in then in shade again, as the morn grew to

"Am I anxious, fearful without reason?"

"Much cause," returned Mrs. Carey,

hate." that she would incur the risk of-"

the gallows."

that you fear her."

her so well."

running into the cottage, at the back of our loved and lost have had to do. which was the arbor in which they had No weeds could have made Mildred Clyf- us in that manner. When we pass Mr.

than a curly-headed youth, who called "Stay, my dear," said Mrs. Carey occasionally both at the cottage and at

there, and then back again, because of missing somebody out, and likewise the horse only friend. I yearned to pour my sorrow being dead beat, I'm afraid I'm rather late. gracious work.

"A bill from Westportown, I suppose," has pursued us through so many genera- and shuts out all-such is a secret between this word in the corner look to you like Imme-

"It is as like as the writer can make it,"

"Perhaps I had better open it," said Mildred; "something may have to be done

Mrs. Carey picked it up, and scanned it "He said your husband bade him look in knees tremble! But why is he lying

"Still, man to man, your husband is "Yes, but unsuspecting-"

" Nay, not so, Mildred," interrupted the

began to shake and creak, as the accusing flowers to be got), although their blossom your husband any connection with those cannot think at all, but only suffer. Yet who call themselves free-traders? 1 do cannot the road be searched where this The two women did not speak for a little, not ask you to betray him ; whatever you man went with Raymond, and the-the honest, who have dealings with these people. | coast-guard followed them this morning, If this man Stevens is, as my husband directly I got your letter. He met Mr. thinks, an officer of the Government, this btevens returning, very near the spot So hand in hand they sat, with their fair warning may have well be sent to Mr. where he says he parted with your hus-

place of roseate hope; and looks for night, afternoon, while Mildred Clyffard told her "I wish it were as you suggest: his life at together, a mile beyond the beacon, but least, would then not be in peril. We are there was no trace of anything wrong." good friends enough with all in Sandby, "Thanks, thanks, dear Marion; I have neither God nor man. But his mind, ended she. " Have we not cause to fear, but we have no dealings with the law- no right to despair, having a friend like breakers."

from it we might gather at least from what promise you; and in the meantime, fear

wise and keen when acting for others." one, but somehow everything of Raymond' his shirt-sleeves—in the cause of honor or "He could not picture a woman like my had acquired in those few hours of absence duty-defy a lion." one could, who does not know her-so over each with reverent hands, and grudged the fire of honest pride glowed in her

wormwood to such a one as you describe. tain rosebud, dead and withered, which she suaded to retire, since such late hours are Nothing, except seeing her husband A woman that knows no shame nor fear, had given him at his request, before her bad for her complexion." dread some physical harm—is it possible along with these was one little lock of no human blessing equal to a breezy-Milly's hair—a very history, in brief, of his minded woman, tender at heart, but chary "To gain her end," interrupted Mildred, love for her from down to mellow noon : of her tears, ready to listen to woe, but not heart fresh as the sundew, fragrant as the fil the ordinary duties of the house, what-"Nevertheless, you have done wrong, May. Then in a drawer, his "secre ever earthquake may have shaken the and very wrong," pursued Mrs. Carey, "to drawer" he used to call it, but the spring pillars of its peace. ing it leap out to please the child, she without alarms; and when the next day, "It was I," said Mildred, in low and found the thing she sought, and would at noon, the two friends set forth upon the

defied her to the teeth. But I-I know | "Bewair, Raymond Cliffard. The cat's cliffs above the Mermaid Cavern, the eyes have found you out at last; find clouds of evil fore-boding had thinned, so "Poor child-poor child!" cried Mrs. another hoal for a little; and at once. that a little sunshine straggled through, Carey, tenderly. "This woman has done There is danger lurking at your door. "A and found its way to Mildred's "What!" replied that poor lady, at- you harm enough already; to have inspired True Well-wisher." And straightway, heart. It was a lovely walk; the was known to wish you ill, it would not be mother's lips on one who sails for alien breathing earth was bright and glad. Now "Well," returned Mrs. Carey, kissing risk she would be running, did she work climes to dwell there, and who cannot hope their road lay through lanes with lofty which I have invited myself to pass scarcely fall before the arm would be him in his cradle—sacred as the last words sprays of hawthorn upon either side strove your husband, your child, yourself, might "Thou wilt not forsake her, friend; thou English ground, with hall and hamlet, "Oh, my dear, dear Mrs. Carey," cried be involved in some sudden catastrophe, art fellow-guardian of her now with God church tower and low white farm, wooed Mildred, " this is more than kind indeed. the clew of which it would not be possible himself;" for death seemed shadowed their willing eyes. And, ah! me," she involuntarily added, for us to discover. I do not wish to terrify forth on that poor scrawl, as certainly to "how little have I deserved it at your you, Mildred, but I do think that you have her who read it as though it were a tomb- apprehensively, when they had gone a contaken the very means --- Hark! did you stone telling. "Here Raymond lies," and siderable distance, "that looking back I by that awful hand all things are conse- have perceived that man yonder; he pre-"I did," gasped Mildred, starting up and crated, no matter how common, with which ends to be gathering violets whenever we

"And so we have," exclaimed Mildred been sitting-"I did; and little Milly is fard look more widowed than when, with Jasper's farm, we will step in, and then he her white face all drawn and gaunt, she must needs miss us." Mrs. Carey followed, not without some sank down on her knees beside her hus-

CHAPTER XXV.

BY THE SHORT CUT.

It was Mrs. Carey that uttered them, who little Milly." had lifted her upon the bed, and was sitting patiently beside it with the little girl in on all sides; and now the banks decrease, her arms. She laid her precious burden and become mere rounds of green, and the round large eyes of the infant do their is lost upon the boundless down. Now, too,

"and I do not angur so ill from it as you air grows fresh. "We are very late, dear

Mildred groaned, and put up her hand to past 3." nide the torture of her face.

have come home."

from the pillow with the look of one who, object of fear behind and about her. transmitted," returned Gideon mockingly; often told me to tell you if I returned the lady confidently. "How shipwrecked in the tropic seas, beholds "but I own to you they are unlikely to would-now I have said so much, unfortunate that your husband did not get from his lonely raft some succoring sail: "Raymond come home?"

"No, love, not Raymond." Why, look you, the Clyffards were always "Nay, Mildred, do not weep; come out at once. I hope it is not from Marmouth leaned gave sudden way, and with one long I used to open our bed-room window, both

"But this Stevens has come back, for I sea, too, is getting very loud; I think it "Beware of the man calling himself have seen him and even spoken with him. must be near mid tide." desipere (one of the few phrases I ever "You! dear Mrs. Carey-well, dear Stevens, who lodges, I believe, with the He called here just after you left me on "But we were to be at the cavern long picked up at school) in loco; that is to say, Marion, if you will have it so-why, what coast-guard,-Your Well-wisher as Br. the lawn, and very much surprised he before that, were we not?" seemed to be at seeing me here. However, "Yes, if we took Milly to see it; but not "Not much, thank God, my friend," And Raymond has gone with him alone," that he had returned instead of taking to otherwise. Why should we trouble to "Thou art fie, Gideon Carr," replied replied Mrs. Carey earnestly; "and if He oried Mildred, passionately. "I shall flight, as he might easily have done, con- descend the cliff, and then toil up again? Raymond solemnly, though speaking with seems to you to have been good to me, who never see his bright and glorious face again!" vinces me that at present no mischief has We have only to guide Mr. Stevens home. great effort. "Thou art on the brink know not what He has done for a poor It was terrible to see how the light occurred. And if these warning letters be He cannot mistake the only path that leads

"And love. I am sure that there is closely. "Never be frightened by an here on his way back, to remind you that down?" anonymous letter, Mildred; it is almost you should be at the Mermaid Cavern by "That is not him," returned Mrs. Carey, parted company, he said, on Marmouth "it is the very person who has been track-

> little life and mine." " If you have any such foolish fancy, and you forgive me! Your husband never Mildred, you should not go to meet this will, I know."

"True, true, and that explains why he certain: nay, but I do. You are rather guard, in case we wanted one. It was I his pillow. I would that he had taken his compared with me when I have made up my take the field-path, and so get here before mind to anything, you are Docility personi- us. You are not vexed, are you, Mildred?" schemes, what treacheries, are ever work- from Luck Bay to help to carry her, if we arese, and came forward to meet them.

band, and then went on as far as (by the "No, no," sighed Mildred hopelessly; time) the two could possibly have gone

you. This little one, too; yes, you are "Nevertheless," quoth Mrs. Carey, "I right, she shall not go with us to-morrow."

"What! You will not tell him?" oried quarter to expect the danger. I will wait not this man at all. The heutenant has had a shape some course to follow, if things a cat watches a mouse. My husband's for good; but being warned, his hand is and crafty villain, you would say; but he

little drawing-room; but, lo! she now | "So, Mildred, without being very brave "Ay," returned Mrs. Carey, musing, "to found another, drawn by him, her lord, in ourselves, we may rest to-night without fear. be foiled by her whom she had thought her pencil, and, by the date, before he had Come, you must have some tea and then to own instrument—that must have been been her declared lover, and with it a cer- bed; and this young lady, too, must be per-

inland way which led by a short cut to the

"This is the third time," said Mildred turn round, but I do not like his following

"Pooh, pooh, my dear; do not flatter ous wrong. I feel as I have never felt undefined apprehension, which set her band's vacant pillow; and there, while yourself that the gentleman is so interested before—so lonely, desolate, friendless—I orderly pulses beating thick and fast. The she strove to pray for mercy, mercy came in our proceedings," said Mrs. Carey, and has taken that path across the fields."

"I am heartily glad of it, Marion; for now that you have put me in better hope "Here is your child, my dear, here is about dear Raymond, I am ashamed to say little Milly; will you not kiss your child?" I begin to be alarmed about ourselves. I were the first words which Mildred heard almost wish we had got that escort with us upon recovering her grief-stricken senses. you proposed, in case of our having brought

"More lanes, more hills, more beauties the thunder of the unseen sea breaks in "I have read that letter, dear," said she, upon the island harmonies, and the scented Mildred; we must not tarry now; it is long

These words of Mrs. Carey referred to a "If this Mr. Stevens intended any evil disinclination evinced by her companion to to your husband, it is clear he would not arrive at their distination; a scared and hare-like look had once more taken pos-"Come home!" cried Mildred, starting session of her, as though she beheld some

"Did you not hear some sound like a human voice, Marion?" "Yes, love; our west winds are full of such cries," returned Mrs. Carey, cooly. The rounded arm on which the listener "When I first came to live in these parts, sion that some one layoutside in pain. The

hither from the shore, and when he has

hastily. "How my heart beats-how my

ing us all the way, and who pretended to have led you into the snare. May Heaven

"I think he will," returned the lieuten-"What! disobey my husband's last ant's wife, laughing, "for that is Robert feel so brave as you did about this expedi-"Then I go with you, Mildred, that is tion at starting, so I begged to have a body-"I am grateful beyond all that words

At a sign from Mrs. Carey, the man "Have you seen anything of Mr.

Continued on seventh page.