CHAPTER XLIX.

WHAT THE WORLD SAID.

Three days passed, and nothing occurred I put half in an envelope.

a speedier termination.

that I am not less anxious than you to gether for some time, until after the birth self." discharge my obligations. Nothing can be of the second child-about three years done till your wife arrives, and I am abso- ago. Then the wife's health began lutely certain that she is not yet here." As the days dragged on I began to doubt cline Her malady was some form of

Calvi and Bocognano.

I had learnt that the one next to the and it was supposed she had thrown herself British Consul's was Major Cleveden's, into the sea from the cliffs. First act-The consul's house was marked by the flag tragedy ! which he displays on Sundays. The gabled "After three months of fruitless search, cover my wife's head.

gay. The explanantion was this-Major less advanced. Second act-drama with a Cleveden had outbidden me, and the old purpose ! rascal was keeping me there while my wife got away.

ed to discover for myself.

I descended the hill and got into the Cours Grandval. The Hotel des Etrangers stood nearly opposite the major's house. I turned in there. The coffee room fronted the street. Through the open window I had an uninterrupted view of the house over the way. The room was empty. wheeled a chair round to face the window. The waiter brought me a bottle of wine and left me.

A cart, filled with pots of palms and camelias, drew up before the house, and the driver rang the bell. A boy, dressed in a jor." sailor costume, came from the open door on to the perron, and ran back, calling, in a clear, high voice, "The flowers have come mamma!" That must be her boy, I thought, and she is still here. man in charge of the cart took out the palms and camelias and set them on the carry them into the house.

Three or four men came into the coffee room-English and American-seated themselves near the other window, and called loudly for drinks.

The Voltaire chair in which I sat was so turned, that the back screened me from the observation of the men at the other window, and I was so absorbed in watching the house that I never moved from the position I had taken on first seating myself. From the loud and unreserved way in which they talked, it was more than probable that the men were unconscious of my presence. Their conversation had no interest for me until I heard the name of Major Cleveden mentioned. "What, another of 'em !" exclaimed one.

"By Jove! the place swarms with majors. There's the old boy on the other side of the bay-he's a major; there's Major Thingamy Major Cleveden to add to the list. Why, back." our gallant friends constitute the larger half of the community."

"Oh!" from the rest. "What's the explanation?" asked one,

sententiously.

"Why are you here?"

"Doctor's orders, my dear boy !" England-you're so d-d disagreeable."

There was a laugh at this sally. When it subsided one said-

"Jack's right. One would rather be thought weak-chested than weak-kneed. Men settle down in a place like this where living's cheap, because they have not the pluck to face poverty at home.

"That doesn't seem to be the case with our friend over the way; he's taking in camelias regardless of expense. What's going on there?"

"There's to be a dance to-night." "Sunday-phew !"

"Custom of the country. One rejoices

here on Sundays." "Yes. But what do the other English

3ay ?" "My dear fellow, the mayor wishes it to be understood that he doesn't care a rap what the English say-being out of Eng-

"That's Jack all over." "Jack's observation applies to us all. We're only pharisees at home."

"That's the best excuse I've heard yet his ideas. for living abroad; it's the major's," said ne they called Jack. "Jack smiles as if he loved the major."

"When Jack smiles it's to hide a sneer." "You may explain that by the fact that

I am the major's friend." "Are you going over there to-night?" "Yes. The theatre is closed, and I am

ford of the drama." "You don't mean to say they're going in | ing of her."

play will finish—in tears or in smiles; that's , the back of the major's house. I should the double dealer? Had I not found myself ton.

skiiful dramatists."

"Can you give us a hint at the plot?" "Yes; and without betraying the major's to break the dead monotony. I found a confidence. He is not the sort of man to letter from Mr. Renshaw at the post office, let out secrets. But certain facts are known and got the draft it contained cashed at the | to every one here -- except you; and whethbank. Counting up the notes before Beeton, er they are known to you, or what any one may say, is, as I told you, a matter of per-"Rest assured, my dear sir," said he, er of two sisters. They lived happily toto fail. She was said to be in a de-

if she would come, but Beeton showed no hypochondria, which the medical men design of anxiety; on the contrary, his spirits | clared must end fatally unless some radical seemed to rise as the time lengthened. We change was made in her life. The poor old saw each other night and morning. During major, who seems to have been devotedly the day he devoted himself to making in- attached to her, did all he could to produce quiries in the cases; I to watching the that change-taking her from one part of railway station, the quay, and the roads to Europe to another, and seeking every means the day of our arrival I called upon the at. of turning her thoughts into a healthy major. I told him frankly and cardidly I saw that it was by being simple, not ser was dreaming of being elected to the On the afternoon of the third day, return- channel. The wife faded and faded, and then ing from the Calvi road through the woods, | suddenly last June she disappeared, and no I came to a point on the hillside from which trace of her could be found. It was believed the whole length of the Cours Grandval lay | that she had learnt what her fate must be before me. On the right hand side, looking from the doctors, and had put an end to a down towards the sea, stood a row of Italian life which she felt a burden to herself and a

reof nearer to me, standing out against the the major did what a sensible man, with a eucalyptus beyond, might at that moment couple of helpless children, would do if he could-he married his wife's sister. In Eng-Whilst I was looking down at it, a man land, thanks to a House of Lords and came from the garden before the house, and bishops, that is a crime which lays a woman turned down towards the place. There was and her children open to the insult of the unno mistaking him, even at that distance; it | charitable, and as the major did not care to was old Beeton. His treachery was evi- make his wife's happiness dependent on dent. I saw now why he had grown so charity, he came here where civilisation is

"The major had just settled down in his new house, and introduced his wife and Was she already gone? That I determin- children to the world of Ajaccio, when one fine evening-Thursday was particularly fine, you remember ?-wife No. 1 turns up in better health than she has shown for years-having in the interim found that change which the major had sought in vain to procure for her!"

" Hang it all ; that's a rum story." "I see by the way you fellows grin that you think it's going to turn out a farcical

"Well, you know-what had she been at "Looks as if she had found another ma-

"The major will have to sell out and

settle in Turkey.' "Yes"--it was Jack's voice now-" it's pretty clear you think it a play for the Palais Royal. What a set you are, rebuking me for the smile that hides a sneer, while you jeer with the laugh of a clown through path. When they were all out he began to a horse collar. What do you know of this woman, that you should hint lightly at another major, or of him that you should sug-

gest by way of a joke (save the mark !) his. taking his children and those unhappy sisters to Turkey?' "Hang it all, Jack; a fellow may joke.

"At women? I don't like that sort of profanity. Do you know how quickly sensitive they are, and do you know how yours and my own. He then promised long it would take her to read the indecent jest in your heart? Why, just as long as it would take you to summous up the semblance of decency in your face. you have not left your phariseeism behind you." "That will do Jack," said one, in playful

expostulation. "Foster will be a good boy, and make no more naughty jokes. How do you think it will end over there ?" "That is just what excites my curiosity,

and what I expect to learn to-night. The major would not invite friends to his house three days after the return of his wite, undown at Barbacajo, where we bought the less he had some purpose in it. You may mandarins; and our flag-fluttering consul be sure he does not intend to let the world over there is a major; and now there's this thrust its tongue in its check behind his

"But what can he do?"

"That he knows better than we can im-"The major part!" suggested a second agine. You may be sure that curiosity to see the two sisters will make every one accept the invitation he has issued. The invitation is itself an intimation that the major intends to take all those who call themselves his friends into his confidence. What the consequences may be it is hard to "That's my excuse; but I doubt if you imagine; but it's certain enough that he is believe me much more than I believe you." | prepared to abide by them-either to ac-"Oh, I'm ready to admit that the doctor cept us as friends, or to live down our or any one else would order you to leave enmity as becomes an old soldier and an honest gentleman."

CHAPTER L.

"IF PROPLE WILL HAVE TRANSACTIONS WITH | E2 DOUBLE DEALERS !"

"I've been looking for you the last A hour," said Beeton, overtaking me in the cr Cours Napoleon later on-"hunting for you

everywhere.' "In the Cours Grandval?" I asked, turning upon him.

His cunning eyes sought an explanation of the question in my face. "You have been to the major's," he

" No, but you have." Seeing that it was useless to deny the charge, he nodded. "Come and sit down. I've something to t

He crossed the road and seated himself fiercely in my breast; a sense of disgust for before an unoccupied table outside a cafe- this villainous old trickster, for myself in a ruse to gain time for the arrangement of submitting to his guidance, was all I felt.

"The end is nearly accomplished," he man, rubbing his hands. "Not one of them said, resting his arms on the table, leaning will ever be able to show a face in society. across, and speaking in a confidential tone. They must sink to the level of the vilest, "She is here."

"I know it. She has been here two days. How long have you known it?"

"Since the day before yesterday." "Then you told me a deliberate lie when you said last night that you had heard noth-

I found it practical to suppress informa- expect this sort of thing." ricals, my sweet innocent. Every room's a say I did this in your interest. If I the words, "If people will have transaction that the world and at any well as all the world and at any say I did this in your interest. If I the words, "If people will have transaction that the world and at any well as all the world and at any say I did this in your interest. stage as well as all the world, and at any had consuited my own merely, I should tions with double dealers, they must expect moment we may be called upon the scene." have led yeu yesterday morning when this sort of thing." I repeated it again and "What is the nature of the play over we met on the quay to the road that runs again as I wandered headlong through the parallel with the Cours Grandval, and streets.

without any further risk to myself."

the advantage of her work over those of less ly; but you preferred instead to see if you wit a card sharper? What assurance had I Mr. Bowser as he looked up from his paper could not do better by conniving with the in positive, proved fact that he was not the other evening. major to get my wife out of the way for a leading me as he professed to be leading the

may be some truth in that insinuation." "But finding that the major would have "This is ready for you," I said, hoping fect indifference to the stout hearted old keep her, that double dealing is likely to joy. that I might tempt him to bring matters to soldier. Here are the facts:—Ten or twelve bring you loss instead of profit, you—you years ago Major Cleveden married the young- have been looking for me the last hour to every proof I could find that made me see I

clusions would be admirable, dear sir; but Hebe had not deceived me. they are not. In the first place, the major At that thought I stopped still in the and blood and breaking its neck because it has met me in a friendly and, I may add, a squalid street, into which I had wandered, woke him out of his sleep! I can't believe conciliatory spirit, which shows an anxiety and my heart seemed to bound up into my we have such fiends in this country, and yet on his part to profit by my services; and in throat, stopping my breath for the minute. it must be true." the second, I reckon, with something like When, with a sudden impulse, I moved He was so upset that it was a quarter of absolute certainty, on rendering assistance quickly on, I caught sight of a woman stand- an hour before he could sit down and resume to both clients to my own pecuniary ing on the opposite side of the path, looking his paper, and he was quite put out because advantage. Now, sir, to be explicit-on up the alley to see what I had been gaping Mrs. Bowser hadn't more to say about it. claim her as soon as you saw her, I offered, of happier days," I said to myself. for a certain sum in excess of the fee you | The thoughts poured tumultuously through had offered to pay me, to take you back to my mind, breaking in one upon the other. England or elsewhere on a false scent. The "Does not innocence sometimes wear a position in which he would be placed with impossible that she could have cleared her- a young un?" the two ladies on his hands. Perceiving self? I had condemned her without putthis, I at once returned to the major, de- ting her upon her defence. spite the unpleasant and unceremonious My questioning had reached this point, manner in which he had dismissed me, and when, coming suddenly on to the quay from I then informed him that unless he agreed | the foul and gloomy slums, I was almost to terms, I should remove you from Ajaccio | blinded by the dazzling brightness of the aroused to the danger of his position calm sea. It seemed to my exalted sinses at once changed his front, and meet- like a prophecy. ing me in that conciliatory spirit "Oh, God, let me hops a little longer !"

answer in twenty-four hours. The meaning despair. of this delay was that he wished to confirm the truth of my statement, that your wife ly towards me. Turning, I found it was was coming here, before engaging my ser- Beefon. He held up his finger, and beckonvices. At six o'clock the following morn- ed me with a movement of his head and ing your wife arrived here. She came in a eye-brows. I had left him abruptly, and carriage from Corte, and the information | my manner had very likely made him unbeing brought to me a little after seven by easy about his money. one of my agents, I lost no time in dressing and making a call on the major. In a long interview he asked me what course you intended to take. I told him that you, ignoring his second marriage, and believing that he would introduce your wife to his own friends as his wife would take a favorable opportunity of claiming her in the face of those friends. There

is nothing succeeds like telling the truth-sometimes, and you will recollect that this is the plan I suggested to you." "Have you anything else to tell me?" "Undoubtedly, my dear sir, or I should

not have told you so much. When I had laid your intentions before the major, he said he would provide you with an occasion to claim your wife. This proves that he is anxious now to get rid of her. I suggested an early date -having regard to his interests,

"The scandal will spread," said the old

and I shall be even with the major for the

"You're not ashamed of the part you

"Ashamed!" he exclaimed in unfeigned

astonishment. "If people will have

transactions with double dealers they must

injuries he has done me."

are playing?"

then have completed my undertaking, and tricked by him over and over again? Was could have claimed the fee agreed upon my trust in him due to anything better than the fatuous conceit of a greenhorn at a fair, "Yes, you might have done that, possib | who thinks himself clever enough to outmajor? If he had misled me in one thing, another?

nothing to do with you, that he is more that I had been duped; on the contrary, my before noon next day. Beats all what fiends anxious to get rid of my wife now than to heart was quickened with an indefinable some fathers are! Poor, sick child, how

I sought now eagerly to know myself; and "Yes," sighed Mrs. Bowser, as she looked tell me what I have found out for my was a fool and a simpleton added to my exhilaration. If I could prove that I had paper and suggest that he be skinned "If your promises were just, your con- deceived myself, then I could believe that alive!" muttered Mr. Bowser as he got up

what had happened. Pointing out to him making myself cunning, that I could get at state legislature, he heard a faraway voice that your wife would probably be here in a the truth. "If I throw off the convict's saying: few hours, and that you would certainly cunning, and regain the trusting confidence

who people this quarter, are called cottages. They were living at that time near Torquay, on making inquiries I discovered the cause. other lalso? Why had I believed an old The major, believing your wife was dead, rascal, and not believed Hebe? When I taxhad married your wife's sister; and, there- ed Beeton with deceit, he at once showed fore, as you just now suggested, was more me that it was employed to my own advantanxious to get rid of your wife than to keep age. But I had never asked my wife for an her. You can understand the embarrassing explanation. If I had done that, was it about, anyway, and what ails that imp of

before your wife arrived. The major, now sun sinking down unclouded upon the still,

I just now referred to, he promised I prayed, as if with the setting of the sun I to consider my proposal and give me an must sink again into the dark misery of

I was conscious of some one coming quick-

"I have just been round by the road I mentioned," he said, laying his claw-like | feel sorry all your life." fingers on my arm, and speaking in a low you can take it now.'

the old villain thought I was seeking a knife, ago you were reading about that case in St. for he studiously looked another way as he Louis, and you were so indignant that --led me along the road. It was the packet | . "Never read of any case in St. Louis, of notes I had set aside for him that I and there's your hot water. Get him into

through the iron gates that opened into the | you that we are not here alone.'

a child beside her on a raised terrace beside Mrs. Bowser. "You wanted to skin that that he would give a dinner party to-night, an orange tree. Her face was radiant with St. Louis man alive." the glow of the setting sun.

ed of the old man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

owing remarkable story apropos of the gone through with, he should be praised inth of the well known French astronomer, stead of censured." Camille Flammarion. Some time ago mmarion received a curious keepsake Bowser as baby ceased to cry. yous sentimental disposition, believed in | They were petted and encouraged by their plurality of worlds, and talked with the | mothers, just as you are doing. atest calm of death, which was quickly roaching, since she was in the last stage

ed letter. The parcel contained a piece | this-this--" beautiful white skin, "which when Mr. Bowser fell back across the bed and you should have the next work Why didn't you wake me up and have me are publishing after her death bound carry him around!" is skin. I send the relic to you in acance with my sacred promise to the .-Dr. V." What was he to do with

"keepsake?" was Flammarion's first ught. Should he refuse it? "At first It very much inclined to do this," he men had burned so | wrote, "but after a while I said to myself, why should I not grant the request of a ! woman whose memory is very pleasant to [me? Consequently I had the skin very carefully prepared, a process which it took three whole months to accomplish. At last it came back unhurt. My book, 'Terre et Ciel,' was just coming out. I had one copy of it bound according to the wish of the deceased lady; it made a beautiful volume. The edges were red, spangled with golden stars, in memory of the starlight nights during my stay at the chateau in the Jura. On the binding of white skin it had the words printed in letters of gold, "In memcry of one who is dead." Referring to the

Had I any reason to suppose that I had Queensland for the last year was 160,000 of conveying two young girls into Austria,

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER

"By George! but such a man as that ought to be burned at the stake !" exclaimed

"What is it ?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "Why, a St. Louis father was so mad at "I do not attempt to deny that there might he not also have tricked me in having to get up in the night with a zick child that he broke its neck. If it had been I felt no mortification in the possibility in this town I'd have led a mob to lynch him could it help crying out?"

at him askance.

"I've a good mind to write to a St. Louis and walked around. "Seizing his own flesh

That night about midnight, while Mr. Bow-

"I wish you'd get up. Baby acts as if he might have a fit."

"Wha-what's the matter?" asked Mr. Bowser as he sat up and rubbed his eyes. "Baby is sick. You'll have to get hot water and fill the foot bath."

Mr. Bowser winked and blinked like an owl at noonday and then fell back and snored. Mrs. Bowser roused him again after a minute, and he swung his legs out of bed and shouted: "What in the old Harry is all this row

"I told you that he was sick. It's his eye-teeth, I suppose, and I'm afraid he'll

have a fit. "Fit! Fit! Hear him yell! See him kick! It's simply pure cussedness, Mrs. Bowser, and he wants a good licking instead of hot water! You've encouraged him in the habit of waking up every night and howling around, and now you can take care of him !"

"This is the first night he has disturbed you for months. Poor child! See how flighty he looks! Please get the hot wat-

"The idea of a cub like him upsetting the whole house in this way," growled Mr. Bowser, as he went stumbling about. "I believe he does it just to be ugly. If he'd had a good licking before he went to bed he'd have been all right.

' If he should die, Mr. Bowser, you'd.

"I would, en? Hear him yell! That's voice-"the one running along the back of pure and unadulterated deviltry and he the grounds in which the major's house ought to be soundly spanked. Why don't stands. Now if you would like to precipi- you toss him up and down or sing to him or tate matters-if you prefer a short and something to choke him off? We'll have speedy vengeance, in place of that I suggest- the police in here the first thing we know. ed which clearly failed to please you-why, If I live to see morning that kid goes to a foundlings' home."

I put my hand in my pocket. I believe "Why, Mr. Bowser! Only a few hours it and drown him as soon as possible.

"There she is!" he whispered, pointing | Young man, it's a mighty good thing for "Why don't you break his neck instead She-Hebe, my wife -was standing with of scaring him to death ?" hotly demanded

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied as he stubbed Go!" I said, putting the notes in the his toe against a chair and sat down on the bed, with his face very white, "if there is a place in this country called St. Louis, and if there is a father there who has a malicious and ugly tempered young 'un who ached Strange Keepsake From a Countess to be killed, and if that father broke its he Paris Temps is responsible for the neck after years of such suffering as I have

"He seems to be better," whispered Mrs.

n a lady admirer. A young countess, "He knows his gait and went as far as ch interested in scientific studies, who he dared. In just one minute more I'd have particularly fond of Flammarion's tanned his jacket, and he knew it. I tell ks, invited him last summer to spend you, Mrs. Bowser, you are bringing that e time with her and her husband at child up for the gallows. Out of twentyr country house. The scientist accepted | two murder cases I have investigated the invitation of the lady, who was much | murderers all began by whooping and howlnger than her husband. Sne was of a ling and waking their fathers up o' nights.

"You can go to bed, Mr. Bowser.' "What's the use? It will be daylight in onsumption. The evening before Flam- about two minutes, and it won't be ten rion left the chateau the countess said to seconds before he will raise the dead again. , "I am going to send you something The climax has been reached. After breaksently which you must not refuse to ac- fast that kid goes to a foundlings' home, t. If you do I shall be greatly offend- or you can kill him off at home with rough 'The astronomer had forgotten all about on rats or paris green. If he was ailing I matter, when one day a small parcel wouldn't say a word, but when he deliberived at his house accompanied by a black ately—goes at it—to kick up—a row like—

ched emitted a kind of electric stream." knew no more until 7 o'clock in the mornaccompanying note ran as follows :- | ing. Then he awoke to find the baby play-Dear Master, -- In sending you this I only | ing horse with his nose, and he held the y the wish of one who is dead, and who | child aloft and kissed it and exclaimed :

the greatest admiration for you. She "By the horn spoon, Mrs. Bowser, but if de me swear to send to you after there is a handsomer, cuter, and better death the skin of her beautiful natured kid than this in all the world I'd alders. Her further request was like to see it. Was he crying in the night?

A Shameful Traffic. A St. Petersburg correspondent states

that the Russian Press has called attention to the existence of a shameful traffic that is being secretly carried on in the eastern provinces of the Empire. The practice is to abduct young and inexperienced girls from their homes by paid agents, who, under various false pretexts, induce their victims to leave their native country. It is hardly necessary to state that the majority of those who are so foolish as to put themselves in the hands of these agents never see their homes again, and are decoyed over the frontier, where they drag out a shameful existence in houses of ill-fame in Austria, Roumania Turkey, and other countries. The Warsaw Courier, alluding to the subject, states that many simple peasant girls in Poland have been strange feeling he experienced on first touch- decoyed abroad by agents, who systematical-"I should like you to tell me at what | tion in the interest of my client. | There was revelation in that one unstuding the skin of the dead woman, Flammarion | decoyed abroad by agents, who systematical ing the skin of the dead woman, Flammarion | ly visit the villages, and hold out to their expressed it as his firm conviction that remunerative situations at the Chicago Exhibition. A few days ago one of the agents employed in this "business" was arrested The total gold production of Central by the police at Kishineff, whilst in the act You never know beforehand how Nature's sitting with her children in the garden at escaped deception in my transactions with oz. with ore averaging 1 oz. 13 dwt. to the whom he had promised situations in a cig-

There is alwa And always a There is clwa And always a There is alwa And always a There is alway

HOL

Aye, and alwa There is alway And the cold There is a!wa And the gent There is alwa And always t These little th Make uplife's

If there is any and consciention than likely to be of his wife in n best men have t to hold the fami out everything t does not refer to supporting, eith from their own whose wives hav cent they spend. to selfishness or thoughtlessness ability to see thi of view. Howe man is in other t

COLL A thorough Business

judgment when

genstomed to

school. Competition ye ver Medals. The 70 pa mailed free. Geo. S, Be are the Principals.

TOWN

-Sara Lord Bai -Town hall nex -Under the aus

Aid of the Presbyte -Miss Howden first of the week. -For coughs and

-Dr. C. H. Br was here last Satur -Court Ivanhoe

Cough Syrup of Whit

next Tuesday even -We have know in better condition

-Rev. Dr. Arm in town, visiting h -For chapped hand of the skin use Turner

-Miss Edith Me has been visiting at see or hear some

helpful in the fut I feel like tellin ago, hoping that benefit someone having left me warning, I had h preferring home baker's. As my for the oven, I se added a little coa the warm oven a satisfied little bar

you are for one w Then I took s across the street, of my neighbors ing. She was do I told her to keep because I could and I would sit ironing table, who way. She liked : her work. After a little,

tions attracted m hands rest idly in her hands fly. made smooth and very little effort, shook out and table a fine, while her little girls. might "stick" a and there a little noticed, as she to line stove, she g cloth, at her righ browned by usag smoke. Then sh as possible. Well! I was

would like to kn not stick one bit said, "Oh! don't when I am gettin put some kerose every iron on it, and nothing ever the starched thin I went home

how much good I tried the next ways used it since my bread burnt,

Table Ma Drink from the Teaspoons are the cup.

Little children ranged as a bib. Making a nois ing, is vulgar. Always cheerf and to guests.

Eat slowly, a with large quant Eat the food s upon the plate v