light deceived him; but as the young

"Certainly," replied the other, coldly,

with a gloomy glance at the man whom

he had long recognized as his foe. "You

probably did not expect to find me

Edward had already regained his

self-control. He instantly perceived

what threatened him and the peril in-

volved by his rival's unexpected ap-

pearance. A few hours later, the latter

would have had no power to cross his

path; but now he must face the danger.

and Harrison was not the man to

"No, indeed," he said, answering the

shrink and give up the game as lost.

last question. "So far as I am aware,

'Yet I am here, as you see."

Springfield."

my betrothed bride."

Roland, threateningly.

men, now interposed.

the worst."

disarmed him.

the Union forces have not reached

"On hostile soil. And for what pur-

"Do I owe an account to you? You

seem to be usurping the place of the

master of the house, Mr. Harrison,

regret that I cannot acknowledge it;

for I, too, have a son's privilege here,

and will speak only to the father of

"My uncle will hardly be disposed

to recognize your claim. At any rate,

you must forego an interview with

"Will you prevent it?" demanded

But Florence, who had anxiously

noticed the rising wrath of the two

"My father is ill William," she said

gently; "has been very ill for months.

During the last few weeks his disease

has assumed a dangerous phase, and

yesterday the doctor prepared me for

Her voice was choked with tears.

William listened in perplexity; what-

ever wrath he had cherished against

his future father-in-law, this news

"I had no thought of this." he said

He put his arm around the weeping

irl. But this movement, the quiet

confidence with which he asserted tho

rights of a betrothed lover, enraged

deeply moved. "My poor Florence!"

officer, with a sudden movement

back, exclaimingly furiously:

"Mr. Roland-is it you?"

## HIS WORD OF HONOR.

A Tale of the Blue and the Gray,

BY E. WERNER.

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CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

are

can-

evening." and rose.

"Thanks! And now one favor more! Captain Wilson asks permission to pay his respects to you. Will you receive

him?" "Not now. I must go to my father. The captain will excuse me if I receive him later."

see my uncle?"

"As soon as he wakes. I am expecting the dector. He promised to come toward evening and bring Doctor Blackwood, who is to reach the city this morning. Perhaps he can give me hope."

"Hope? You know as well as I that It is only a question of time, a short addition to the days of life. The physicians have left us no doubt on that score. But I won't detain you from the sick-room now. Farewell! I shall hope to see my uncle in half an hour." He kissed her hand again, and left the room.

Florence remained alone. She, too, had risen, and now, slowly approach ing the fountain, bent over its basin. The sultry air oppressed her till her breathing almost failed. Perhaps it was also the burden of dread of the coming hours and the torturing decision which they must bring.

The water leaped and plashed. The fragrance of the flowers stole softly and sweetly to her. While her eyes mechanically followed the falling drops, their pattering and the fragrance wove a dreamy haze of remembrance about her and led her back into the past-this last year, which at first had promised her so much happiness, only to bring such bitter suffer-

Even this brief period of bliss had set on your movements? Yet you must obliged to conquer a prejudice of her | effort to send you tidings of me." followed the former's serious illness

den, instead of using the main en-"I believe you, Edward," she said, trance, and now, unannounced, hurin a low tone. "I will be ready this riedly entered the drawing-room. The young lady involuntarily took a step Edward raised her hands to his lips | toward the table, on which stood

> She started, for she recognized the voice, then the features, and with a cry of mingled fear and joy she held out both arms to him.

He was already at her side and "As you please. And when may I clasped her passionately in his arms, exclaiming with a deep sigh:

lost you!"

Florence clung closely to him, as if seeking protection. Everything that had tortured her vanished in her lover's presence, in the delight of seeing him, and she eagerly exclaimed:

"Have you come at last? Why have you left me alone so long-so endlessly long? I despaired of your return."

"I could not hasten to you," replied | him." William. "My regiment was one of the first to receive marching orders. Not a day, not an hour was granted me, and every march increased the discost me to submit to this iron necessity; my letters told you."

"Your letters? You wrote to me?" "Then you did not receive them? I suspected it when no answer came, yet I still tried every means of communicating with you. Florence, we have been shamefully treated. I have never had one line from your hand."

"From me? I did not write," said Florence, in a low, hesitating tone. William, who was still bolding her

in close embrace suddenly released her and stepped back. "You did not? You have not sent me a single line during the long months of our separation? You have

Harrison to the utmost; his hands clenched as if he longed to tear the at first cost a struggle. She was have known that I would make ever couple apart, and his voice sounded The reproach was felt, but at the



SHE STARTED FOR SHE RECOGNIZED THE VOICE.

her to his nephew and would hear of no other marriage. He considered the young officer who had won his daughter's love as an insolent intruder, who was destroying the peace of his household; and the political opinions of the two men, which were strongly opposed to each other, also threatened danger.

Nevertheless, for the time, Mr. Harrison, conquered by the tears and entreaties of his only child, yielded, though with reluctance; Edward, who had just returned from a long journey, found himself confronted with a fact against which his flerce jealousy was powerless. But he knew how to maintain his influence over his uncle, and never ceased to stimulate his aversion to the son-in-law who had been forced upon him.

## CHAPTER IV.

At last, the outbreak of the war furmished the long-desired opportunity for an open breach. Harrison imposed conditions which he knew the young officer would never accept and, on his refusal, withdrew his promise. In this way he had a semblance of justice on his side, and Roland's refusal was described under the most hateful colors. Florence was neither energetic nor independent. She had been brave so long as William stood at her side and she was sure of his love and protection. Alone she was unable to contend with her father and Edward, and now | Will you not?" and Edward's passionate entreaties, for the latter was determined to secure her hand at any cost. At last, sup- in the loyalty of his fiancee; and sheposing herself deserted by the man she A sudden fear awoke in her with the loved, she yielded to these creatures and gave up her resistance.

from her reverle by a broad, bright bar of sunshine. The blinds of the glass doors leading out upon the terrace had | While still struggling to find the words been opened, and a man appeared, in a light summer suit, with a broad- returned and paused on the threshold brimmed straw hat pulled so low over his brow that his features could stranger clasping the young girl's hand scarcely be distinguished. The visitor, so familiarly in his own. At the first portunities they are not made to suff strange to say, came through the gar- glance the civillan's dress and the dim l'him:

father, who had long intended to wed ; same time the old sting also pierced her heart, and, with a touch of deflance, the young girl answered

> "Tidings of you did come, but they were not addressed to me-the letter in which you renounced me and all of

"Your father-not you. What other answer could I make to his shameful demand? Either he never knew me, or he could not have set such a choice before me-or he knew my decision in advance, and my refusal was to seal a separation on which he had long

"Well, at least you made your choice promptly enough! You uttered the re fusal, and-gave me up."

"No. Florence, no!" William im petuously answered. "I did not give you up, and never will, as long as breath remains in my body. I know that we are parted for the time, that there can be no thought of marriage while I am serving in the Union army It would be expecting the impossible from your father if I were to ask his consent before the war is over. But my fear was not vain that the effort would be made to wrest you from me that estrangement and distrust would come between us while I was absent You have doubted me, I see, and it was to destroy this doubt that I took the dangerous ride here. But you will now believe in me and my love, my Florence, as firmly as I trust you

The last words expressed the utmos tenderness. He believed so implicitly memory of what had happened and was yet to come. William must know The young girl was suddenly startled it, yet she could not force her lips to

utter the confession. She was to be spared the necessity. with which to begin her story. Edward in astonishment, as he saw the

"Florence!"

"William!"

"Thank heaven! At least I have not

tance between us. You know what it

not once attempted to clude the watch

hoarse, almost stifled. "You don't seem to be aware what has happened recently, Mr. Roand. I am compelled to inform you of it: I-" "I know and suspect more than might be agreeable to you," Interrupted the young officer, releasing Florence and approaching him. just heard from Miss Harrison that not one of my letters has reached her hands, though I used every precaution. Her father cannot have interfered, since for months he has been on a sickbed; yet an intrigue has been carried on which I see with tolerable distinctness. Perhaps I shall apply to the right person if I ask you for information. You will, of course, deny-" "Who tells you so?" asked Edward, coldly. "The letters are in my

William started back. This coldblooded acknowledgment completely destroyed his self-command for a moment; but Florence exclaimed in consterna: ion

"Edward! You did that?" He turned to her with a perfectly

unmoved manner. "I think I can explain it. At first acted only at your father's request afterward on my own authority; but then I was simply exercising my rights for you will remember that three weeks ago you consented to become my wife."

"That is a lie! A shameful slander!" cried William. "Speak, Florence! Defend yourself! You see I don't believe one word of the calumny."

(To be continued.)

Great Bells. in the manufacture of great belis Russia has always taken the lead. The "Giant," which was cast in Moscow in the sixteenth century, weighed 288,000 pounds, and it required twenty-four men to ring it. It was broken by falling from its support, but was recast in 1654. On June 19, 1706, it again fell, and in 1732 the fragments were used, with new materials, in casting the "King of Bells." still to be seen in Moscow. This bell is nineteen feet three inches high, measures around the margin sixty feet nine inches, weighs about 443,732 pounds. and its estimated value in metal alone. is at least \$300,000. St. Ivan's bell also in Moscow, is forty feet nine inches in circumference, sixteen and a half inches thick, and weighs 127. 830 pounds. The bells of China rank next to those of Russia in size. Pekin there are seven bells, each is said to weigh 120,000 pounds. The weight of the leading great bells of the world are as follows: "Great Bell of Moscow," 443,732 pounds; St. Ivan's Moscow, 127,839 pounds; Pekin, 120, 000 pounds; Vienna, 40,200 pounds; Olmutz, Bohemia, 40,000 pounds; Rouen, France, 40,000 pounds; St. Paul's, London, 38,470 pounds; "Big Ben," Westminster, 30,350 pounds; Montreal 28,560 pounds; St. Peter's Rome 18,600 pounds.

## Javenile Logie.

the English, aren't you, Capt. Brown? Capt. Brown (indignantly)-Fight the English! What on earth put that into your head? Boy-Why, daddy said you were a

Boy-You are going to fight against

horrid Boer!-Punch. Even when man makes his own opSERMON

turned toward him, Harrison started DRUNKENNESS THE SUBJECT DISCUSSED.

> " " set It Biteth Like a Serpent and etingeth Like an Adder" - Proverbe Chapter 23:32-Nine Hundred Millions for Drink.

"When God Almighty hurled his condemnation at the Garden of Eden's sin he could do no worse than make keepers for fear of committing politi-Satan wriggle and hiss. 'And the Lord said because thou hast done this thou are cursed above all cattle and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly thou shalt go and dust thou shalt eat all the days of thy life, and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.' As David made the waves stagger and fall like a drunkard, King Solomon preaches his temperance sermon in a banquet hall The Princess and Princesses, Governors, Generals and merchant leaders are gathered together. The talk drifts to the question whether or no it is right to drink fermented grape juice.

"The King sends for a glass of wine, and then before the horrified eyes of his beholders, in verbal pictures, he draws out of the cup's depth the long, shining coils of a hissing, gleamingeyed, fatal-tongued destroyer, as he says: 'Who hath woe, who hath sorrow, who hath contentions, who hath babblings, who hath wounds without cause, who hath reduess of the eyes. They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colors in the cup, when it moveth itself aright; at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.'

fang poisons a man's brain. We read with amazement how a boa constrictor can kill and swallow down a calf or kid or deer five times the reptile's natural size. But every country boy has seen the same phenomenon upon a smaller scale. A snake with throat hardly larger than your own thumb can give chase to a frog, and then, taking the hind legs of the frog together, by suction slowly swallow his evening meal. Then, if you found the same snake a few hours later, or pick him up by the tail and snap him like a whip, out of the mouth of that snake will jump the frog as well and uninjured as was Jonah after voyaging three days inside the Mediterranean big fish. Not only one, but some times two, and three and four, or whole litter of eaten frogs, can consumed in this way and come or alive. Some time ago a man was driv ing near East Liverpool and the car riage wheel cut in twain a black snake as it wriggled across the road, and ou of the bleeding end hopped a toad to blink at the sunlight.

"Where does the serpent of intoxicants try to satisfy its omnivorous appetite? We hear the hiss in every legislative hall; we see its eyes shining out of almost every palace window; we scent it alike among the orange blossoms of the marriage altar and the cy press leaves of the graveyard. seems to be at home everywhere. And the best is none too good for its ban-

"Robert Burns, Seargent S. Prentiss. Coleridge, Edgar Allan Poe, Lord Byron, William Pitt, Addison, Bolingbroke, Walpole, Pulteney, Carteret, Cicero, Mark Antony, and hosts of the leading men and women of this country, whose names we dare not mention, were all destroyed by the serpent's bite. The mightlest brain in American statesmanship, was ruined because the giant of the United States Senate was a drunkard.

"The most awful carnage of the civil war was caused by the incompetency of the commanding General, who was a drunkard. A spark can explode a gunpowder magazine far easier than it burns a green sapling. The finer the machinery the quicker it can be destroyed. The dying Charles Lamb made this last helpless wall, 'The waters have gone over me, but out of the depths could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have not set a foot

in the perilous flood." "The venomous asp which through the fair white skin of Clevpatra was never so poisonous as the stinging adder of my text. Further more, a man does not have to be swallowed 365 times every year by this biting serpent to be destroyed. Snakes have the strangest kind of appetites. They sometimes go for days and weeks without food. Every winter they take a long map and seem to be as dead as stick. When the reptiles have gorged themselves they lie dormant and seem to be eternally satisfied. After a man has been on a long dissipation he says I am sorry, I want to be good. I will never drink again, I swear, so help me God.' He cries, he weeps, he repents. But after awhile the old serpent of intoxicants feels the thirst cravings and the result is the periodical drunkard can never be trusted. All that a clerk has to do is to mumble once; an engineer's hand on the throttle to trem ble once, a coachman on the box to reel once, and you cry, 'Make way, make way, the lepers, room for the lepers, they drink, they drink!"

"Statistics give us the most astound ing figures. There are today engaged in the manufacture and sale of intoxicants one-seventy-fifth of the American race. Over \$900,000,000 is spent annually for a national liquor bill. have been told over 50,000 people directly or indirectly are giving their time and brain for gambling-houses, places of evil resort, and saloons in the city of Chicago alone.

"In 1886 in Dakota, there was one saloon for every ninety-five voters; in Look at it. tebrasks, for every 112 voters; in "My friends, whom the

tana, for every twenty-eight voters; in he cares for no one but himself. Colorado, for every thirty-seven vo- | would slay his own wife, sell his a ters; in Oregon, for every fifty-eight | child, murder his own flesh and be east of the Mississippi the average was a saloon for every 108 voters. Today so powerful is the liquor interest that it owns every ballot box, every state and legislative hall, from the national capital down to the smallest commonwealth. No presidential candidate except that of the Prohibition party dares antagonize the great army of saloon-

cal suicide. "But, with all these awful facts of how much the serpent of the text can swallow down and not regugitate, the money expended for intoxicants is the least part of the evil. When a millionaire merchant has an income of \$150, 000 a year he cannot possibly drink more than a few thousand dollars at the most. But the chief trouble is with the brain. The liquor fumes unbalance the judgment. The mind is so besotted and beclouded the head of the firm cannot think. He buys goods he never would have bought before. He enters into wildcat speculations. He insults his customers; he loses his temper when he ought to be kind, and is yielding when he ought to be firm.

"The laborer's drunken plight is best expressed in the vivid words of David Swing: 'The saloon is the poor he himself is unwilling to surrender man's bank, and his wife's rags are his pet sin. The church which goes the certificates of deposit.' Do you wonder the asylums, the hospitals, a whisky bottle in the other, destroys delirium tremens, and the insane cry, 'It biteth like a serpent and it stingeth like an adder.'

"Lesson the second: The intoxicating fang poisons a man's heart. It would not be so sad if every time drunkard wanted to go to destruction he could go alone; every time a sportsman shot a bird some other mother bird would fly to the helpless nest and "Lesson the first: The intoxicating feed and warm and care for the orphans; every time a deer was killed by a boa constrictor some sister deer would nurse the fawn until the little one is able to take care of herself; if every time a woman is poisoned by cobra the dying immortal could lift her baby out of danger and some manly Joseph would care for the boy as the Nazarene carpenter fled with Mary the Virgin, and the infant Christ, when the decree went forth and Herod 'slew all the children that were in Bethlehem and in all the coasts thereof from two years old and under, according to the time which be had diligently inquired of the wise men.'

"But a man's dissipations not only destroy the head of the family, but also the inmates of the home. When a mighty tree falls, the branches, the vines, the blossoms, the orchard's fruit, all tumble with the crash. A man will be a kind husband, a loving father, and faithful son until the poison of drink enters his heart and scatters all his affections, and a friend will be come a flend.

"Come, the 6 o'clock whistles ar blowing, stand at the opened doors of the great factories, and see the saddes sight in America. Here are the poor sickly, consumptive young girls dragging their feet wearily along. Their clothes are in rags; their faces are dirty, their shoes broken. They hold by the hand an old straw hat or swing a garment by some dirty ribbon which would disgrace an ash barrel. In nine cases out of ten the reason those poor creatures have no home, no schooling. no refinements, is because the father cares not what becomes of his daughters as long as his evil cravings are

"Some time ago, in New York city, one of these little children carried home so many pails of beer, each time sipping a little himself, that he at last became intoxicated and fell down cellar, and a couple of days later his dead body was found, half eaten by rats. Go today into any of our great county poor hospitals, and find the poor little babies, red and disfigured, in the last stages of roseofa, for the polson of the adder's fang of intoxication breeds all the diseases in the criminal calendar.

"Study the question of foreign misslons. Some church members keep asking: 'Why are foreign missions a faffure?' I will answer the true reason. I have been all around the world, and in many of the missionary stations and know whereof I speak. could be no more consecrated servants of God than the foreign missionaries. But alongside of the English missionary are the English merchants, soldiers, sailors, and alongside of the American missionary, goes the American sailor, merchant, and sightseer. The minister carries the white man's gospel; the layman the white man's sins Thousands of people who are good and pure and temperate at home simply le their evil desires run riot in foreign lands. And when we send the merchant ships, with a few Bibles in the cabin and the hulls crowded with intoxicants, is it to be wondered at that we are trying to save the heathen by exterminating them?

"A short time before we arrived Calcutta, India, a missionary was preaching in the public square, when Mohammedan priest dragged a drunken sailor out of a neighboring saloon Then, before the crowd of natives he read these solemn words of the Holy Communion, 'After the same manner he also took the cup. When he had Wyoming, which has proved so sucsupped, and after giving thanks he cessful that another expedition is begave to his disciples, saying, Drink ye ing planned for this year, all of this, for this is the cap of the new covenant in my blood, which is shed for many for the remission" of sins. This do ye as oft as ye drink it in remembrance of me." After the Mohammedan priest had finished that holy passage he pointed the long finger of scorn at the drunken satior, saying. Youder is the wine which Christ may

beas for every 244 voters; in Mon" fang of drink thice enters a mi

voters; in California, for every thirty- but drink he must and will have. Are seven voters, and in all of the states | we going beyond the text when we say in reference to the human affection. biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder?

"How are we going to exterminate this poisonous reptile of evil, drink? First by putting our faith in Almights God. Travelers tell us that fatal fanged serpents are easily influenced by music. When the snake charmers begin to play and sing, the cobra will sway backward and forward. The angry tongue will cease to quiver, the e) to lose its flash, and the long, sinuous body will follow the charmer as kid cries for the mother sheep. The song of Zion and the Lamb, the angelic chorus sung above the hillsides of Bethlehem, the lullaby of Mary in the Nazarene carpenter's shop, will work the miracle. It is high time the churches are opened for the great temperance meetings, and the pulpits and platforms echo with the pleading for the temperance pledge.

"'But, you say, 'some of our ministers do not believe in preaching temperance.' Do you know why? Some of our ministers drink. I come out boldly in this charge. The minister who refuses to speak upon the temperance question is either a coward or else forth with the Bible in one hand and 100 times more than it saves.

"In the next place we must look to the women to aid us in this great work. Frances E. Willard in some respects is the most honored name of this century. By moral suasion and the power of presenting the temperance cause, you women must realize the great battle in the world's salvation is to be fought at the ballot box. The church today directly or indirectly influences at least 5,000,000 of the 12,000,000 voters. We hold the balance of power. The Christian people must stand together, as the saloon stands shoulder to shoulder. Women must make your husbands better and sons realize they should never vote for any candidate unless he has declared himself in reference to the saloon.

"But if I cannot appeal to you on religious grounds, I appeal in a purely worldly sense. Do you know how ninety-five per cent of all the drunkenness of the country can be instantly stopped? Make me a pledge to always pay for your own drinks, and never treat any one else. Most of this curse comes from the fact that a party of men enter a saloon. First, one friend pays for a round of glasses, then another, then another, and another and another, until at last the whole crowd is intoxicated.

"It is the abominable system treating which has made our brewers. millionaires. 'Oh,' you answer, 'that is a very low motive to which you appeal.' If I cannot appeal to high motives then I appeal to low. If I cannot impress you on account of Christ or the home of your children or bustness prospects or by the temperance pledge, then I will appeal to you on any ground to make you cease. A few years ago a bride and bridegroom went to live in a log but upon the side of a western mountain. It was in the middle of winter. A den of serpents had gone to sleep under the fireplace. That night the warm blazing logs roused them from the winter's nap and the poisonous enemies crawled up and into the bed and made the sleep of life the dreamless sleep of death.

"May we in our own home in the cries of our loved ones on account of our own criminal negligence or sinful examples, never hear the fatal hiss of the destroying monster of my text which 'at last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

GEOGRAPHICAL EXPEDITIONS.

to Many as There Were Or ganized During the Past Year.

Never was there a time when so many and so well-equipped expeditions were abroad in the effort to fill in the blank spaces in the geography of the world, says the . Scientific American interest is divided pretty equally between the Arctic and Antarctic regions -with a preference for the former. Peary is well on his way to the Morth Pole. Profiting by his past experience, he is engaged in establishing the necessary line of communications before making his final dash for the objective point. He has an able competitor in Sverdrup, Nansen's old colleague, who has taken the Fram once more into Arctle waters, with the intention of combining Peary's and Mansen's plan of advance in a supreme effort. During the year Abruzai has set out, and Wellman has returned from Franz Josef Land. The Belgian Antarctic expedition, which sailed from Antwerp over two years ago, has brought home a fine collection of fauna and many valuable data gathered during its deep sea investigations; while the Geographical Society of Berlin has under consideration the despatch of a well-equipped expedition. Mantion should be made also of Prof. Hatcher's exploration of Patagonia, which has yielded valuable results, and also of the exploration of the fossil beds of

Wanted the Catt Reported -Was he annoyed at