## **长老张来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来** Hollow Ash ... Je Hall Je

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER VI.

When the good ship "Port Philip" came sailing home from Australia to Magland many an anxious parent or lover or friend awaited her arrival upon the harbor pier, eager to welcome those who had been so long absent, and who were now returning to leave their native land no more.

Most of these wanderers had left their home and friends in search of gold. Some had been successful, and were returning in the first flush of victorious pride, some had failed and were coming back like the prodigal son of eld, willing to eat even the crumbs that might fall from the paternal table, so that the diet of the empty husks in a far land should be theirs no more. Some were strong and happy, some twere ill and sad; but for all alike a welcome was waiting the moment they souched the land.

For all, did I say?

There was one on board for whose arrival no friend was watching, one who came unnoticed and unknown to the land of his birth, one for whom no home more genial than an inn would open wide its doors. Among the eager and excited throng who talked to themselves and each other of the friends they hoped to see, he stood a silent listener, with no story of the kind to offer in return. When they landed at last, his late companions were lost to his view among groups of relations and acquaintances, but not a hand was outstretched, not a voice was raised to welcome him. He stood a few moments watching the interchange of greetings, the prayers, the tears of grateful joy, then turned away with quivering lips and moistened eyes.

"Shall I never be missed, never be mourned over like that?" was his thought as he passed from the pier to the busy streets, and made the best of his way to a hotel, to which he had been recommended by the captain of his ship. "Three and twenty years old, and the world before me! That sounds well, but when I know that the world contains no love, no home, no happiness, that I may honestly claim—Ah. well, never mind! I'm not going to be a baby, and cry for the moon; so, adieu to sentiment of every kind, while I drop anchor in this bustling town. Here is the 'Eagle' right before me, and for the sum of one guinea I can purchase amiles without number from the worthy host."

So saying, he entered the "Eagle' and ordered his dinner. But sad thoughts still seemed to haunt him, and when the repast had been cleared away be sat brooding over the fire, biting rather than smoking his cigar, and pulling the ends of his moustache with a frown. At last some memory of the past touched him too keenly. He broke into a bitter laugh.

"The fool I was when I was young! he thought to himself. "How well remember the wild dreams that kept me company when I began the race! What wonderful things I was to accomplish then! How soon I was to build my fortune! How I was going about doing good, comforting the sad relieving the poor, raising up the oppressed. Howsoon I accomplished all those schemes! How much better the world must be to-day because I have lived in it!"

His face grew still more sad as he

"I laugh at these things now, and yet ft makes me unhappy. That would have been a beautiful life if I could but have lived it. I would rather have the heart of those days that could plan the scheme than this I must now own that can only ridicule it! But the young romance has gone. It haunts me no longer. My nature is as barren and worldly as as even she could desire."

There it was you see. That irrepresaible "she" who is sure to be at the bottom of every perplexity and trou-

ble a man can know. He turged at his moustache flerrely, and flung his eight in the grate.

"I can see the place now as if in a dream," he grouned. "Those hills and distant mountains; that calm ake, darkly, deeply, beautifully blue, he sheep upon the hill side, and the attle in the pasture chewing the end lastly, and lying still to feel the warmth! And that other day, a week later, when the sky was heavy with rain. A chill raw wind blew from those hills, the readway wet and sodden; so was the glen, through all its Pallan leaves. Tet she stood there, bright and gay, and restless and hap-She let the wind blow through her curls, she lifted her face to catch he fallen rain. Great heaven! how entiful she was! And I have lost her-I shall never see her again!"

He ground, and covered his face with his hands. Five minutes passed then he started from his sent. "This won't do," he ejaculated

agree with him; but one can't well at drunk before the orthodox hours o or 11 p. m. Then no one minds it. earry out the Byronic theory. that I'll do. I'll go to town and is and my little pet, Rose the ball for a time-table

<del>黎冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰冰</del> to Mr. Cowley's house in Mecklenburg Square.

CHAPTER VII.

"Tea is ready, if you please, Mrs.

Magnum." At that announcement, made in a very clear yet pleasant voice, Mrs. Magnum started out of her nap, which she had been enjoying in the depths of her velvet chair, rubbed her eyes, and looked up at a young lady who stood on the hearth-rug, a few paces from her.

"Eh? What did you say, Miss Mar-

jorie?" she asked, sharply. "Tea is ready," replied Miss Marjorie, taking her seat at the head of

the table as she spoke. "Humph," muttered Mrs. Magnum, eyeing her with a sour look of dissatisfaction. "Well," you may pour me out a cup. But where is Mr. Magnum, and Julius, and dear Kate? It is really extraordinary, that when I am so punctual myself, everyone belonging to me should be perfectly unable to understand the value of time, or come to their meals at the proper hours. am sure, when I was a girl, my mam ma would have-"

What her mamma would have done in a similar state of things Miss Marjorie never knew, for at that moment the door opened, and a corpulent, redfaced, good-humored looking man entered, closely followed by a stupidlooking boy of 12. The young lady subsided into a graceful attitude upon the sofa; the boy established himself at Miss Marjorie's elbow, and began an indiscriminate assault upon the eatables; but Mr. Magnum dutifully supplied his wife with a cup of tea and plate of bread and butter before beginning his own meal, which he took at the small table which always stood beside her easy chair.

"Well, my dear," he said, cheerfully how has the world used you to-day?' "As usual," was the whining reply.

"The neuralgia any better?" "No, my dear."

"And the headache?"

"As bad as ever." "Dear! dear!" said Mr. Magnum,

sympathizingly.

Mrs. Magnum sighed and leaned her head upon her hand.

She was the invalid of the family. From early morn to dawy eve she sat in her velvet chair; and during nine months of the year, before a fire hot enough to roast an ox. The atmosphere of the parlor was so stifling as to make a stranger feel faint after breathing it for five minutes at a time; but Mr. Magnum and his son and daughter inhaled it contentedly enough. Miss Marjorie, Indeed, was constantly troubled with giddiness and determination of blood to the head; but she was only a companion, and no one paid much attention to her allments, unless they were of an obstinately intrusive kind. So, through the sharp winter the double windows of the parior were closed and padded, and list was nailed around the doors, and sand bags laid at every crack and crevice, lest a breath of cold air should by any chance steal through; and the invalid, basking before the piled-up grate, dozed and ate, and drank, through the short days and long evenings, till the light and heat of summer forced her to live a little less like a salamander and a little more like an ordi-

nary human being. Mr. Magnum was a retired frommonger, who had made money enough out of his pots and kettles to leave them forever in his fifty-fifth year. It had been his father's business before him, and he had started therein at the age of 21 with the snug sum of one thoutend sounds as pocket money, to say nothing of a trade connection extending half over the Black County. Yet, in speaking of the earlier part of his life he was accustomed to allude to himself pathetically as a "poor orphan," and to hint mysteriously at terrible hardships undergone by himleaving you to infer that those hardships had been surmounted by him alone, without the slightest aid. The story had a somewhat ludicrous of fect when you gased at the face of the narrator, and heard the puffing sighs with which his obesity compelled him ever to interlard it. Certainly no one looked less like a "poor orphan" than

Tea was at length over. Mrs. Mag. num nestled herself into the easier corner of her easy chair. Julius wen out; the fair Kitty began to crocket. and Mr. Magnum read the daily paper laboriously aloud. If any one listened to political speeches and stock lists it was not Miss Marjorie. She sat in a far corner of the room, ostensibly engaged in correcting a French exercise of Miss Kitty's, but really think ing of a time and a person far, far AWAY.

At last Mr. Magnum put down his paper and turned to his wife, with the r of one who has a secret of importance to reveal.

"My dear, who do you think I mel at the works to-day? "How should I know?" replied Mrs. Magnum, somewhat testily.

borrid fronmaster, I presume." "No, my love quite a different pern. A hinker. You must remainter earing me speak of him. Mr. Cowley Mecklenburg Equare." agitated, from her drawing, but me one heeded her.

"Mr. Cowley," replied Mrs. Magnum slowly. "Yes, I remember hearing you speak of him. What is he doing here?" "You would never guess, my love. He has a house."

"In this neighborhood?" "Yes, within a mile of us." "But what house can there be to let so near? I know of none. Do you Kitty, darling?"

"No. mamma." "Yes you do, both of you," replied Mr. Magnum, triumphantly. "Only it is just the last house any one in their senses would think of taking. It is Hollow Ash Hall."

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Magnum, from among her cushions.

"It is true, my love. Cowley has tak-

"Is he mad?"

"No-quite sane." "How long is he to stay?"

"I can't say, my dear. I only saw him a moment." "Who is with him?"

"His wife and two daughters." "Then they must be mad!"

"So I should say," replied Kitty darling from her sofa. "I never heard of such a thing, Mr.

Magnum." "Nor any one else, my love. All Banley is wild about it."

"Quite likely." "Cowley says it will do good."

"How?" "He thinks that people will not be afraid of the place after any one has lived in it."

"Stuff and nonsense!" "So I say, my dear."

"How long have they been there?"

"Nearly a week."

"Have they seen anything?" "Well, to tell the truth, I asked him that."

"What did he say?" "Just what you said a moment age.

"What?" "Stuff and nonsense!"

"Ah, but did he mean it?"

"I think so. He was quite short with me because I asked." "What did he want at the works? inquired Mrs. Magnum, after a mo-

ment's pause. "A shovel and a pickaxe, and two or three other tools."

"Then he has seen or heard something; and he is going to pull the hall to pieces in order to find it," replied the lady, with unusual energy.

Mr. Magnum shook his head. "I wonder if the place is haunted?" he observed, in a musing tone, "Good gracious! How can you doubt

"People often tell such ridiculous stories about all places like that, What if all the sights and sounds should be

nothing but-rata!" At this hereay Mrs. Magnum held

up her hands in horror. (To be Continued.)

While Auts in Rhodesia.

An interesting description of the ravages of white ants, or termites, in Rhodesia is furnished by Rev. A. Leboeuf to the Zambesi Mission Record for January. The special interest for the contribution centers in the account of the damage done to property by white ants in Rhodesia, which seems to be even greater than in India. It is no uncommon thing, says the writer, for the colonist on returning from his day's labor to find the coat he left hanging on a nail of his cottage wall and the books on the table absolutely destroyed by these tiny marauders. Nor is this all. "On awakening next morning," writes Mr. Leboeuf, "you are astonished to see in the dim light a cone-shaped object rising from the brick floor a short distance from your bed, with two holes on the top like the crater of a minature volcano. On closer examination you discover that the holes have just the size and shape of the inside of your boot, which you incastiously left on the brick floor the night before. They have given form and proportion to an ant heap, and nothing is left of them except naila, eyelets and, may be, part of the heels." And as the same dismal story -with variations—has to be told about every other article of apparel and all pertshable objects, it must be admitted that there are drawbacks to

Fanhloud in Wearing Horns. If the question were asked, why do the rhineceri grow their horns upon the nose, instead of on the head, like other animals? the answer would prob ably be that they require them for root digging and such like purposes as well as for war, and the nasal position renders them more generally useful than if they were fixed on the top of the skull. At present the rhinoceros is the only quadruped which has a horn of this kind, but a study of fossil mammals shows that he is the sole survivor of avast number of creatures whose natural weapons were built on the same general plan. In fact, in the days of the rhinoceros' early forefathers horns of this kind were probably much more common than those such as we see on the heads of oxen, antelepes and sheep. In the course o ages the fashien in wearing horns has undergone a radical change, but the rhinoceros who is essentially a conservative beast, has stuck to the older method,-Pearson's Magazine.

the lot of a sattler in Rhodesia.-Na-

The bussing of a fly in the meeting may make more trouble than the howling of a mob.

A stained-glass window is to be placed in Burton church, Williams burs, Vs., in memory of Chief Justice Marshall, who attended that church while a student at William and Mary College.-Indianapolits News.

PASS LAWS OUT OF DOORS.

Swiss Legislative Body Holds become the Open Air.

There are almost as many kinds of parliament as there are races which elect them. Some are amazingly antiquated in their methods of procedure, while others are as go-ahead as it is possible to be. On the continent, nowever, more or less of a family likeness exists between the parliaments of the various great powers, though in the lesser states there are many interest ing and distinctive methods or government. One of the most remarkable instances of these existing today is the "landsgemeinde" of the canton of Glarus, in Switzerland. The government of no Swiss canton by the people is more absolute than in that of Glarus, where the burghers assembly annually to hold their outdoor parliament in a large square—usually on the first Sunday in May, weather permitting. The honored president occupies a platform in the middle of the square. There are places for boys around this platform, the young idea thus being taught early how to legislate wisely and well for his beloved country. Altogether the landsgemeinde is one of the most quaint and ideal little parliaments in existence.-Chicago Chron-

A Miracle Explained.

Bryant, Mo., May 13th.—The sensational cure of Mrs. M. A. Goss of this place has sent a ripple of excitement all over Douglas county, and Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy in question, are receiving thereby the greatest ad vertisement any medicine has ever had in this state.

To satisfy the many-inquiries which she finds it impossible to answer by letter, Mrs. Goss has sent the following statement of her case to the St.

Louis Globe-Democrat: "I did not think I could live a day and suffer as I have lived and suffered for months, with Sciatica and Rheumatism. I used baths and liniments of all kinds. Two physicians treated me, one of them for two months. Nothing helped me in the least. I never slept more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time. I was bedfast and had to lie on one side all the time. I used to wish for death to deliver me from such torture.

"A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after I had used them a week I began to improve, and in about four weeks I could sit up in bed. A few days later I walked a quarter of a mile and back. I now do all my own cooking and housework. The pain has entirely left me and I am a well woman. I have taken altogether sixteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life.

"Mrs M. A. Goss." People come for miles to see Mrs. Goss and hear her wonderful story. Dodd's Kidney Pills are working marvelous cures in Missouri.

Long Island Claims Gon. Meade.

Robert L. Meade, who has been promoted from colonel to brigadier general by brevet in the marine corps "for distinguished conduct and public service in the presence of the enemy at the battle of Tientsin, China," is commandant of the marine corps at the Brooklyn navy yard. Long Islanders claim him as a native of Hunt-

What Do the Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you ried the new food drink called GRAES-Of It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the ines of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more bealth you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Writer on Constitutional History. Dr. William Stubbs, the late bishop of Oxford, whose death took place recently, was undoubtedly the most profound student and writer of English constitutional history that ever lived. His book on that subject is absolutely exhaustive for the period which is cov-

Private Mailing Card. Private Mailing Card with colored views of scenery on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway sent on receipt of ten (10) cents in stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passesger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Agricultural Experiment Stations. There are now fifty-four agricultural experiment stations in the United States, with 678 employes. During 1899 these stations published 445 annual reports and builetins, containing 16,924 pages.

Lady Trader in Pite. Miss Jennie Benedict, a confectioner. has been elected a member of the Louisville Board of Trade. She is the first woman in the city to join that

The transportation facilities would seem to be ample for all possible de mands of the mammoth crowds which are expected at the Pan-American Exposition. The entire street railway system of Buffalo, driven by the power of Niagara Falls, is so laid out as to secure direct communication from all parts of the city to the Exposition grounds. At the northern boundary of the grounds there has been built a fine steam railway station. A twotrack steam belt line encircles the city of Buffalo, reaching this station, and all the steam railroads centering in Buffalo have access to these tracks. This means of transportation will be entensively used both for ,e trains from out the city and for converies people from the various parts of the city to the grounds.

SAYINGS and DOINGS

Blaine-Hichborn. Miss Hichborn is the daughter of Rear-Admiral Hichborn, and her friends were greatly stirred up the



MISS HICHBORN.

other day by learning that she had become engaged to James G. Blaine, whom they do not consider a desirable match for her. It is announced that the young couple are determined to be wed anyhow, in spite of all opposition. It is said in behalf of "Jimmy" that he has reformed and is ambitious to



JAMES G. BLAINE,

get rich and buy a big newspaper. Miss Hichborn is one of the prett.est girls in Washington society.

A Locomotive Suggestion. Here is something new in locomotive construction, or rather a suggestion of something new. It comes from the Scientific American, which is high au-

thority on all things scientific. The American points out that we are at present in some respects at a standstill regarding railroad locomotives, for the reason that the source of power, the boiler, is practically as big as it can be made on the present plan. It has to be set up on the driving wheels and at that height the tunnels forbid its further enlargement, The suggestion is to transfer the machinery to the tender, thus requiring the frame that carries engine and boiler both to carry the boiler alone. this way we can get a boiler so large that the engine will maintain a speed of over sixty miles an hour when dragging fifteen Pullman cars.

Near a Hundred Years in Office Hubbard B. McDonald, who bears the official title of journal clerk to

the United States Senate, but who is really the parlia m e ntarian of that body, is the third of his imme diate family оссиру tion. His grandfather, John G. Mc-

Donald, was appointed calef clerk that position continued in his death, in 1836. His son, father of the present incumbent, was appointed to succeed him, and he remained as the official helmsman of the senate until his death, nearly twentyfive years ago. Even before the death of his father Hubbard McDonald had become connected with the senate in a clerical capacity, and he has now served for many years as its parliamentary expert. It is his business to sit close to the presiding officer of the senate and keep him from falling into parliamentary pitfalls. He reports that of all the vice-presidents it has. been his fortune to coach Mr. Rooseveit is by far the hardest to keep in line. "Teddy" has such decided ideas and opinions of his own that he yields with poor grace to the mandates of tradition and precedent.

She Chinese Indemnity. The international committee on invor of a total of \$273,000,000. Large as is this bill of damages which China must pay for the Boxer riots, it is considered smaller than some of the European powers were at first inclined to demand. Credit for this reduction must be given to the United States When the other powers were pressing claims amounting to a total of \$400, 000,000 the Americans urged that one half or one-quarter of that sum ought

THE SASKATOON DISTRICT.

ONE OF THE NEW WESTERM CANADA DISTRICTS.

The Great Advantages of Settlemen Where the Soil Is of Unexampled Fertifity.

During the past year or two a large number of American settlers (those going from the United States to Cana ada), have made homes in the Saska toon district in Western Canada, They have found the climate all that could be desired and their prospects are of the brightest. In writing of it a correspondent says:

The lands for sale are choice selections from a large area, and every farm is within easy distance of a railway station. Experience has shown that this district enjoys immunity from summer frost, from cyclones and bliszards. The South Saskatchewan, flowing through the tract, is one of the finest rivers in the country, being navigable and having an average width of stream of 1,000 feet.

The agents of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in your paper and who will be pleased to furnish full information, tell me that within the limits of the tract there are two distinct varieties of soil. One is a rich black loam, and the other is a somewhat lighter loam, containing a small admixture of sand. There appears to be no appreciable difference between the fertility of these two kinds of soil. Both are alluvial in their characteristics, both are marvelously productive, and both rest upon a subsoil of clay. The advantage of this formation is that it retains the heat of the day during the night, and is favorable to the early maturity of crops. Every kind of crop will here attain the highest perfection of quality. The land is admirably adapted for stock-raising and dairy farming, as well as growing grain. Some idea of the richness of the natural grasses of the prairie may be formed from the fact that more than 200 tons of hay were gathered within a short distance of Saskatoon and stored up for use during the winter. A growth so luxuriant demonstrates beyond all possible question the suitability of the land for pasturing cattle, and no doubt this important in-

dustry will be largely carried on.

Nature has been lavish in her gifts

to this territory. Not only is the soil of unexampled fertility, but the climate is delightful and healthy. Such is the testimony of every settler, and this testimony is confirmed by enthusiastic opinions from every traveler, explorer, missionary or newspaper correspondent who has ever - visited this farfamed Saskatchewan Valley. In former years vast herds of buffalo came here to winter from the elevated storm-swept regions south of the United States boundary line, proving thereby the adaptation of these rolling prairies to the purpose of raising stock. The land is dry, with sufficient, but not excessive rainfall, capable of early cultivation in the spring, and free from summer frosts. The configuration of the country renders artificial drainage unnecessary, and prevents the accumulation of stagnant pools; mists and fogs are seldom seen. The days of summer are full of sunshine, under the genial influence of which crops rapidly ripen. Autumn is characterized by an almost unbroken succession of fine weather, during which the crops are safely garnered. In winter it is cold, but extremely exhilarating and pleasant, owing to the wonderful dryness and bracing qualities of the air. The winter is a source of profit as well as enjoyment to the people, being far healthier than a

humid climate. Water and fuel-these two prime necessaries of life are pleatiful throughout the district.

A Curlous Mistake.

Word comes from Hawaii of a curlous mistake that arose there through "America" and "God Save the King' being set to the same music. A British war ship called there, and the commander made an official call on Gorernor Dole. The government band played "God Save the King" as the via itors came up. The Hawailan house of representatives was in session, but the members did not know what was going on outside. When the music began one member suggested that all stand up while the national anthem, "America," was being played. The idea was promptly adopted.

South Dakota Farms Is the title of an illustrated bookle just issued by the Chicago, Milwauker & St. Paul Railway, descriptive of the country between Aberdeen and the Missouri River, a section heretofore unprovided with railway facilities, but which is now reached by a new line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Everyone contemplating a change of location will be interested in the information contained in it, and a copy may be had by sending a twocent stamp to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, 111.

The carrying power of British shiptemnity at Pekin has reported in fa- ping, including colonial, is now 20,300, 1000 tons, against 3,400,000 tons in 1850.

Some articles must be described. White's Fucatan needs no description; it's the real

The national debt of Norway amounts to about \$60,000,000 LOSS OF APPETITE

CRANE'S QUAKER TONIC TABLETS A promise should be given with dau-

tion and kept with care.