was a child, and enjoyed his pleasures alone necessary. And, after all, as he said to when he was a young man.

By the time he was forty he was a rich man; but he lived as plainly as ever, and she was the only thing he loved on earth. somewhere about this time the first tender feeling he had ever known crept into his heart. He tell in love with a buxom, goodtempered young woman named Sara Woolwich, and offered himself to her. He was could make himself agreeable. Sara liked tears to those good, kind eyes. Never, him and accepted him.

last, the second winter of their married life about her shabby summer hat had no effect time without having such a thing as a comfortable cloak suggested her. She had been a poor girl and had no trousseau to speak she needed.

It was hard enough for a wife to do that, but to be refused was something she had not calculated upon. She knew that her husband had a large bank-account, and that there was no reason why she should not be said playfully, "Jonas, shall I buy myself some winter things to-day? I need a shawl time yet.'

answered, determined to be pleasant and that?" not to show that she was hurt; "you would not like your wife to look shabby, Jonas?" do a little longer?"

"How much longer," she asked quietly. It's my wife !" "Oh, I don't know," replied Jonas. "I

His wife looked at him and said nothing. | gar !' "Economy is a great thing, Sara," "It unessily. be a dreadful thing to die in the poor-house, you know, and you don't care for other people's admiration, do you, Jonas' old house, helping him to follow as for New York in the steamer Thuringia, saved."

merit both epithets.

control it.

canker creeping over it all, to see the pinch- answered sadly: ed lines about his mouth—the strange anxious look in his eyes. Poor Sara remembered stories she had read of misers: how they had starved themselves while they through a long illness, one of the wealthiest brought for him, or even a little saucepan in a smile. which to heat his porridge.

Would Jonas grow to be as bad as these? How could she tell? Once or twice of late himself. he had found fault with the amount used, and moaned over his butcher's bill. But breast, and with trembling hand was filling cabled to New York to have them secure a lies standing around picusly crossed themhad heard, and men knew nothing about over carefully. "Jonas Pray," he said, that was at some European express office. cried-screamed-for water. room, and brought back her shawl and bon- him that he had read in the paper of a fatal office my brother Robert found the trunk,

to be unreasonable; look at these, see how knew him financially he was all right. shabby they are. They were nice when we two pairs of gloves in our honey-moon; I chase for a miser. have them still."

sat on a low stool beside him.

Now look at these things, my dear."

tint of that shawl, its dingy beside the coffin. able, and that the things were, and long shall be wrapped in it in your coffin—" had been, unfit for her to wear. But his money tugged at his heart-strings.

"The shawl is very thin," she answered, Jonas "and I shall catch cold again, as I did last

winter."

don't they?" he asked.

Sara? and such nice material !"

this suggestion measured Sara's. She And for a little while I was glad you had a feiting a number of the various bills of exstarted to her feet and, gathering up fright: but I am sorry now that I was glad." her bonnet and shawl, walked out of the For an answer he picked up the costly looked at his check-book, and, for at least her folded in it like a mummy, to his heart two minutes, contemplated drawing a check, again. "The miser is dead." he said, "but and telling his wife he had only been teas- Jonas Pray will show his wife how he can ing her. But he could not bring himself to cherish her."

do it.

dear," he answered.

He saw her eyes were heavy with weeping, and looked away, ashamed of himself. Then he betook himself to his office where he ground out his money, and during the day compromised with himself. He would do Jonas Pray was born stingy; he hid his no extravagant thing; but when he went himself, it would have been better if he had done it at first. He had grieved her, and

He went home earlier than usual that evening, to make what amends his soul would consent to : and, as he walged briskly along, being light upon his feet forwho ever heard of a miser growing fat ?never again, never again, and then-but coming on, Sara found that all her remarks the city of Toronto. And now he was in her pride in her pocket and ask for what dingy palm-leaves of yellow-brown, its faded spread before him. It was his wife's shawl.

> me see her-let me see her !' "Do you know her?" asked a policeman. "Let me see her face," said Jonas, growported him by the arm.

entirely out of shape, but Jenas knew it, pains to explain to them the importance of "Well, no," said Jonas; "But really, the streaked ribbon, and a flower among the keeping an eye on the two men. They merely Sarah, money is so scarce just now. Don't other flowers had lost its petals. He had pooh poohed the idea that these men could you think you might make what you have fingered it as it lay on the table beside him. do anything, saying that banking in Eng-

had an aunt who left me something when crushed face and fainted outright. Just as Baltimore bank robbers, and in March, 1873, she died, who wore the same shawl and bon- his senses left him he heard some one say: I returned to America. A short time after net sixteen years, and boasted of it too!" "His wife! Why, I thought she was a beg- my arrival I received a cablegram from Lon-

> would they call him a miser. I know him, his none other than Austin Bidwell and a pal name is Jonas Pray."

so clad, and then there was a pause, that he | tercept him, and made a bee line for Florida. She sat quietly for a while with her hands | might be alone with her if he would.

was rising fast, but she had seen enough to and went out in it. He was driven to a would have it, we sailed past the very ship A miser is the victim of a vice that mast- the manager, and was shown to his office. into port. I arrested him as soon as he ers him just as the drunkard's does him. The manager found him there, a pale, stepped off the vessel, and there being no Jonas was ashamed of himself, even as he miserable object, trembling and faint, as extradition treaty then between Cuba and spoke, and she knew it. As she looked at one in deep illness. "He has come to beg," England, the police authorities would not him a little while, grief came instead of thought the manager; and his "what can lock him up, but merely kept him at their anger. There was so much that was good I do for you?" was curt. But Jonas cared station. Through bribery he escaped, and about Jonas. It was terrible to see this nothing for any one's manner now. He I had my work to do over again. Securing have been unsettled ever since. He was "I want to buy a shawl."

"A salesman will attend to you, sir," said the manager.

counted their gold; how some of them died broken, to talk to a salesman. I can trust guard him by offering him a United States in the dark to save candles; and how, you. I want the costliest shawl you have." "A madman!" thought the manager. of these men refused to have a pillow "our costliest is \$1,500," he said, repressing I stayed in Havana until June awaiting the and from it dropped not a gross of clothes-

"Have it put up for me," said Jonas. "Certainly mad," said the manager to

men generally did something of this sort, she up the blanks. The manager looked it trunk adressed to Capt. George Mathews selves. The man stretched himself, and dress. She arose softly and went out of the more respectfully. Then it flashed upon net and placed them before him on the accident to this man's wife. It was a and opening it found 365 \$1,000 United strange proceeding altogether. Secretly he States bonds wrapped up in an old suit of money, and could, therefore, be indicted for "Jonas, dear," she said, "I don't want called others to look at his customer. One clothes. A woman called for it, and my

were married, but they were cheap, and concluded the manager, as he saw the letter was written by George Bidwell, who cheap things fade so. I have made every- bundle of splendor carried down stairs after was at Edinburgh at the time, and who was thing I had do for two years. I did not like Jonas Pray. "They spoke of him as a arrested there a short time afterward. All to ask for clothes. You know you gave me | miser in the paper. That's a pretty pur- | the others implicated in the robbery were

"What a good, careful girl," said Jonas, the door floated long streamers of black London, so with the two Bidwell brothers ed a friend to put him into this box, with a caressing her dark hair, as she came and crape. No sweet face smiled a greeting, we had the whole lot caged. Within all was hushed. Carrying the "Now it seems when they first went to dition he had with him a small saw, pannikin, "Yes, I have been careful, it is my na- shawl under his arm, he went upstairs to London they went under the name of Hutture, to be careful," answered Sara. "Few the darkened room, where, under the ton & Co., and were there estensibly for the rich men's wives would have done so much. straight folds of white drapery, seemed to purpose of establishing large shops to manulie the sorrow of the house. A watcher sat facture Pullman cars to operate on English Jonas looked. There came a time, after- there. He sent her away. Then, alone roads. They brought \$40,000 with them and ward, when it seemed to him that the in the room, he knelt down upon the floor established a credit at the western branch

palm-leaves of yellow-brown, and the "Sara," he said, "Sara, can you hear tious they went to Brussels and secured a crushed flowers and shabby ribbon of me? I loved you, Sara, but I was such a number of bills of exchange, which was the bonnet, had been seared into his miser—such a miser! I've bought you a counterfeited and passed on the bank. The He looked at them long and linger- shaw! at last. Oh, Sara! Sara! I've paid next they wanted was a Rothschild's bill he He knew that his wife was reason as much as I could for it, my dear; you exchange, which was a little difficult to get.

But at that instant a voice cried:

And turning, he saw his wife, either in occurred and he was bruised up considerthe spirit or the flesh, standing before him. ably. Patching up his face with plasters, "Poor girl!" he murmured softly, and His knees trembled under him. He cried he hobbled into Rothschild's office and asklooked toward the desk where his check- out to heaven to protect him. But the fig- ed for the Baron. He stated that he had book lay. But the grip of the fiend that ure came closer. It was no ghost, but a been injured on their road, but instead of rules a miser's soul nipped him sorely as he living woman. She took him in her arms. | complaining he merely wanted a bill of ex-

"They wear sacks a good deal, Sara, it was all my fault. I went to my sister-in- that he had with him. This he secured, law's, and there, in a pet-oh, I was so an- and after securing a bill of exchange of "Oh, they are very fashionable," repli- gry, Jonas-I gave away my dress, my Bledenstein, their plans were fully perfectshawl, and my bonnet, to a beggar-woman, ed and their operations begun. They in of this kind, the first being a servant girl, "Then couldn't you make one of that old and vowed to sit in one of my sister's dress- serted an advertisement in one of the Lonbilliard-cloth that is in the trunk-room? ing-gowns until you gave me decent clothes don papers for a private secretary, and had My poor mother bought it at auction, and to come home in. And the poor woman one of their own pals (the Edwin Noyes Hill at to use it for a coverlet; but was killed two hours afterwards; and I that I stated was arrested in London) to anit's a very pretty green-don't you think so, never knew that she had been taken for me swer the advertisement in the presence of until this morning. Oh! such a dirty some big bank official when they engaged

He did; and if, ever afterward, Sara de- cured nearly \$1,000,000 when the fraud was arrows are attached to the bows by a silken After a while his wife looked into the tected symptoms of a relapse, all she had to discovered one day by their being no date string, so as to haul the freg in when he is thin'. room with her old bonnet on, and her old do was to wrap herself in the wonderful on one of Bledenstein's bills of exchange, pierced.

BIDWELL THE FORGER.

Detective Pinkerton's Story of his Crime. Pursuit, and Arrest.

"Yes," replied William Pinkerton, the sweetmeats from his little brothers when he home he would give his wife what was detective. "I arrested and landed Bidwell the great forger and bank robber, behind the bars. Reading of his recent discharge from the English prison in the papers the other day started old-time reminiscences of fourteen years ago. There is a good deal of romance connected with Bidwell, and that sister of his who, it seems, affected his release, has been in my office in Chicago hundreds and hundreds of times on her bronot an ill-looking man, and when he chose he thought he would never again bring ther's account to have us use our influence with the British authorities. He was an educated fellow, sharp and shrewd, and con-Jonas meant to be liberal to her at first, what was that crewd? People were coming sequently one of the most accomplished and but after a brief honeymoon of happiness, his way, looking backward as they came dangerous criminals at that time in America. his old habits resumed their sway; and at men, boys, women, and all the riff raff that His name is Austin Byron Bidwell, and he accident, quarrel or arrest could collect in has a brother named George. He was born and raised in Adrian, Mich., and now is the midst of the throng and close to four about 40 years of age. In 1872 the Third whatever, and that she might wait a long policemen, who, with set faces, were bearing National Bank of Baltimore was robbed of between thema'stretcher on which lay a human | nearly a million dollars, and the case was form. It was covered with a shawl. Jonas given to us to work up. I took the case in are darned, buttons sewn on, and other with eight parts of sulphuric acid looked. Oh, heavens; he knew the pattern hand and began work by shadowing a necessary repairs made at small charges for drying and pressing between sheets of of; and so she found it necessary to put of that shawl! Only a few hours before, its woman named Chapman, wife of the notor- the benefit of single men who have no femious bank robber, Joe Chapman, who I supfringe, its shabby brown center, had been posed at the time was implicated in the robbery, and I thought perhaps she would "Stop-stop-stop!" he cried. "Let in some way communicate with her husband, who I had every reason to believe was in England. I finally got over to London and one day while walking about the city dressed as well as any lady. But when she ing so faint that a kindly man hard by sup- tracing some bank notes, I casually stepped into Russell's tailor shop, on the strand, and "You would not know her face; a tele- there, right before my syes, pricing some dreadfully," he had answered, "I thought graph pole fell on her, and it's crushed all goods, stood Austin Bidwell and Joe Chapyou were too sensible a woman to run after out of shape," replied the police. "But man. Inspector Share of the Scotland Yards the fashions, Sara. I'm sure you have very shawls are alike. Keep up your courage. I and I watched them for some time, and I decent things that you might wear a long do not think this is any relation of yours; finally came to the conclusion that they were she's too shabby. Look at her shoes; see but indirectly, if at all, connected with the "That shows how much men know," Sara here, this is her bonnet; you don't know great Baltimore robbery. I was at that time making my reports to Messrs. Frechfield, of He held up the bonnet. It was crushed the bank of England, and I took especial "Yes, I know it," he cried. "It's Sara! was done on a different system than in America; so I let the matter rest.

Then he pulled away the shawl from the "In the meantime we had caught the don saying that the Bank of England had And another answered: "Like enough | been defrauded of nearly \$1,000,000 by of his named MacDonnell. Another cable-They carried the poor woman, home to gram stated that MacDonnell was en route Sara, when you know your husband likes he became himself. She was laid upon her that she would arrive in port in a few days you just as well in your well-saved clothes? bed, and there was a coroner's inquest; and and that Bidwell was at Santa Andre, Spain, We don't call them shabby, Sara, only well- then women prepared her body for burial, and was about to sail for Mexico, and would talking among themselves of the shame it stop at Havana, Cuba. Being well acquaint-"Call them what you please, Jonas, they was that she, a rich man's wife, should be ed with Bidwell I started off myself to in-

"At Cedar Keys I secured a cattle ship folded on the table before her. Her temper | Before the time came he had a cab called and we sailed for Havana, and as good luck large dry-goods store, where he asked to see | that had Bidwell on board while rounding a Spanish interpreter Istarted out and finally located him at a Spanish town called Marenow, about forty miles below Havana, and "No," returned Jonas, "I am too ill, too again endeavored to bribe the man I had to feet deep. bond for \$1,000, but the man luckily did it up on one side, he found it unconscionably arrival of the English detectives, when he pegs, but a man!-a live man, too, six feet was taken to England. While in Cuba I long when standing, but literally doubled intercepted a letter directed to Bidwell at up now. Havana which was written in cipher. I But Jonas had taken a check from his made part of the cipher out and immediately looked terribly emaciated. The good Catho-

Austin & Baldwin's New York Express brother shadowed her and found she was the had no friends, and should go to the station. "And the rest is none of our business," wife of the notorious Phil Hasgrave. The arrested afterward. Mac Donnell was arrest-Meanwhile, Jonas drove home. From ed in New York and Edwin Noyes Hill in the agents and police knew him, so he engag-

of the Bank of England. To begin opera-At last an opportunity offered itself. Bidwell was travelling between Calais and "Oh, Jonas! Jonas, dear! O, my poor Paris on the railroad which happened to belong to the Rothschilds, when an accident "Oh, how ill you look !" she said. "And change for a large amount of money There is a limit to woman's patience; creature, my dear, the papers described her. him. Their plan was this: After counterchange they would in the morning send Hill to the bank to cash it. They would alone everything was all right, but if he you love me." came out with a stranger it was a signal that everything was discovered. Things able sport is frog spearing. The weapon went on smoothly, and they had already se used resembles a cross bow, and the barbed

doned and released. Another episode in Bidwell's life is the one that gives the romantic coloring to it. While in London he became infatuated with and married an slightly flavoured, and sometime English coloners daughter, who, there is no pure hopey is added. In California doubt, loved him dearly, and believed him to honey is mixed with one of glace to be the man he represented himself to be. the comb various mixtures of ran He settled a dowry of \$25,000 on her when used. they were married, which, of course, was stolen money, and the poor girl did not wire may be drawn so fine as to be not have an opportunity to spen but about to the naked eye, although it

VARIETIES.

The shell of a limpet found on the South American coasts measures a yard round, tongue, it feels cold; that of and is used by the natives as a basin.

in the preponderance of gelatinous food— and abstracting the heat from the e. g., sharks fins, beche de-mer, sea-weed, more rapidly than does the air bubble in isinglass in the form of birds'-nest soup. stale one. Fresh eggs are most trans Fat pork and fat duck are also favourite in the centre, stale ones at the end

A "mending office" for bachelors has made from potatoes by peeling then been established in New York. Here socks after soaking them in water, impress inine belongings to care for their garments.

Attempts are being made to put into circulation a number of the new issue of sixpences, gilded so as to resemble the new half sovereign. It may be useful to point out that the inscription on the obverse of fessor Vogel recently produced three the half-sovereign is simply "Victoria Dei in three flat phials-one yellow and Gratia" above the royal effigy, while on the blue fluids -which he made use of in sixpence the observe inscription is "Vic- monstrations regarding colour mixture toria Dei Gratia Britt. Regina F. D."

Heart-disease is an affection to which nine-tenths of the wild animals in confine-ment are subject. Among elephants the Phial one contained "acid yellow:" most common and fatal of many diseases is rheumatism. Monkeys and baboons generally die from bronchial affections and heartdiseases; felines, such as lions, tigers, leopards, &c., from dysentery and heartdiseases; deer, antelope, &c., suffer most trom dysentery and heart-diseases; while wolves, dingoes, foxes, and other canines seem to be subject to no particular disease.

A few weeks since there was a fashionable wedding in Fargo, Dakota, to which the elite of the surrounding region were bidden. Among the presents were the following: From groom to bride-one bull-pup, one yellow dog, one pair of water-spaniels, and a meerschaum-pipe with tobacco; from bride to groom-one good shot-gun, one bowie-knife, a rifle, and three dogs; from parents of bride—one pair of setter pups, a game-rooster, and a barrel of the best Dakota rye; from parents of bridegroom—one fiddle, one banjo, one spotted pup, and six pounds of tobacco; from Shotgun Club, of which the young couple were members-one English mastiff and a pair of silver-mounted

The Man In The Box.

The convicts of West Australia devise many ways to escape from the hard life of the Penal Colony, but rarely do they resort to so hazardous and torturing a method as on a certain occasion not long ago, an account of which is given in the Queenslander:

A Port Adelaide Customs officer was badly trait. surprised last Thursday, and his nerves superintending the unloading of the steamer South Australian, from West Australia, when he noticed a box three feet six inches took him back with me to that place. He long, by two feet one inch wide, by two demanded. Dark clothes and a black is

It was a peculiar looking package. Tilting not recognize the value of it and he failed. heavy. He turned it over, and it fell open, a Spaniard.

The poor fellow gasped for breath, and

No one knew at first what to do with him, but at last the happy idea struck somebody that this man had not paid his passage something or other surely. Anyhow, he He was given over to a policeman, and carried to the station, where he shricked for nose. something to eat.

By-and-by he told his story. He was a West Australian convict, and wanted to get away. He couldn't book a passage, because little water and a few biscuits; and in adscrew-driver, auger and bits, chisel, matches, tobacco, and a small bottle of oil. He arranged a number of strings to the lid of the box, so that he might keep it shut when he wished to have it so.

the luggage, and thrown end over end into the hold, shaking the poor fellow in a terrible manner. He was packed under a lot of other packages, and thus cramped, stifling, starving, lay half-dying during seven days The future of this life has nothing to it and nights!

When he arrived at Port Adelaide, he was almost a skeleton. Excruciating agony no inspiration for them. They necessarily had ploughed fearfully deep furrows upon to a great extent, live in a world of the his face. However, he had, at any rate, the satisfaction of knowing that his arrival has created a greater sensation than the incoming even of any Governor of late years. The Customs officer is in a fix. He can

scarcely determine to what rate-list of tariff the "man in the box " belongs. It is thought, however, that he will be included in the "unenumerated" articles, and pay ten per cent. ad valorem duty on himself. This is the second instance of a shipment

who proved "an undesirable colonist." The following civil service problem was has been wrought, They have but little asked at the recent examinations :- If a interest them in this world, and are horse is sixteen hands high and oats sixty

I will tell you, Susan, that I will com. Who would not do what he can to cheer the cents per bushel, how old is Sir John? mit suicide if you won't have me." "Well Thomas, as soon as you have given me that room. After she had gone, Jonas really shawl and wrapped it about her, and took then watch outside, and if Hill came out proof of your affection I will believe that

in French country houses the fashion-

shawl about her shoulders, and said:

"Jonas, I am going to spend the day with my sister-in-law, but I shall be home alized bow little and the said and said:

"I hope you will enjoy yourself, my yet; shall be home a recent purchase.

"I hope you will enjoy yourself, my yet; shall be home a recent purchase.

"Yes," said the lady, rapt. were all sentenced to life imprisonment, and is the annual license fee from the gambling now I see that Austin Bidwell is at last par- houses,

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL

Artificial honey consists of sympa

It has been demonstrated that the upon a card can be detected by it can be seen by the aid of a man glass when the card is held in such tion that the wire casts a shadow.

If the end of a fresh egg be applied feels warm. This is due to the white The main feature of a Chinese feast lies fresh egg being in contact with the

A substance resembling celluloid ting-paper. In France pipes are made this substance scarcely distinguishable meerschaum. By subjecting the me great pressure a substance can be made rivalling ivory in hardness. Before the Berlin Physical Society &

order to dispel the belief which premi very largely among the public that vel two, ammoniacal solution of copper: three, aniline blue. One and two imposed on each other gave green ; one three, a fiery red.

The practice of plastering over me cuts is one which in numerous instance proved injurious. Apart from any ques of blood-poisoning indeed, the mere ten of retained discharges is an inevital source of mischief where this custom adhered to. The simple rule in surgery to provide for the free escape of pus vie such is likely to form. Accidents due neglect of this rule are chiefly liable to con when a wound has been treated either the injured person himself or by a practice chemist. In such cases plaster is the fa resource, and is apt to be used rather free than wisely.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NOTES

Rubies are now produced chemically great perfection.

Duelling among women is becoming in ionable in France. All the orderlies in Alsace-Lorraine m

use bicycles or tricycles. The scenery for Henry Irving's America tour will fill sixty freight vans.

The electric light is now being used in the Scotch fisheries with great success The Mayor of St. Die, in the Vosges, he forbidden the sale of Gen. Boulanger's pre-

A Parisian doctor has seen the Pope la ly, and says he is certainly good for ta

At balls at Hamburg evening dress is m are permitted. The head of the Sultan's harem is now!

Christian woman, beautiful, cultivated, at The Bulgarian Government have this yet

given orders for 124,000 medals for the am for "bravery." The "Melograph" has been invented,

which a person can improvise on a pur and have the music recorded. Cricket has been introduced into Holland

The Dutch are said to be light and active and to make good cricketers. Five thousand Protestants recently of

brated the edict of toleration of Louis XV upon a peak of the Cev nes Mountains. Sir John Lubbock says that among a certain hill tribe of India it is a mark of # spect and gratitude to put the thumb total

One hundred and fifty-five thousand brids made on Mr. Gladstone's estate have best shipped to Boston for a new court house.

The Loneliness of Age. The loneliness of age! How few think

this and treat with due tenderness and on sideration those who have out-lived the generation, and whose early companion and friends have been taken from them! able to engage in the activities of life, the are no longer brought into contact and The box was heaped up with the rest of sympathy with those around them, and m tie of common interest and mutual depend ence binds them together. Their views tastes have naturally grown apart. The share but little in common with other inspire their ambition or excite their hops What calls forth the energies of others own, with which those around them are not familiar. The communings of the hearts are with the senses of the past the companions of other years, that her long since passed away. Lover and friend have been taken from them, and their quaintance laid in darkness. The form they admired and loved are gone, the that looked into theirs with the tendered affection are sightless, and the voices that cheered and stirred their souls have los been silent. Their early world of hope and joy has become a desolation, and the sit in silence, contemplating the ruin Only waiting till the shadows

Are a little longer grown."

loneliness of age, to smooth their pather and to comfort them in their declining year

Not a Talkative Man. Old Gentleman—Little boy, what do s'pose your pa would say if he caught you fishing on Sunday? Little Boy-Say? He wouldn't say "

of eacThe Plainer the Better. That is certainly the ugliest pages "Yes," said the lady, rapturously, is the beauty of the dear little fellow.

of "KATE MASSEY

LOVE OR KINDRED

CHAPTER VIII.

all the guests at Haughton od for the night, the Hou moking and thinking; and t his thoughts was Miss Verse

wite of her contemptuous of the strange feelings that it ha state him, he was not disc. She had decline saything approaching to lo bet he had discovered that she secret of such importance hence allusion to it could send the from her cheeks and almost depriv or senses. Upon this knowledge he d to rebuild his ruined fortunes an the consuming desire to break l good spirit and have her at his me ad won high stakes at whist and the smoking-room, and, with all a g belief in luck, he told himself that was at last turning, that Lord Area 0. U. and Colonel Ponsonby's so were only the beginning of better that now, at last, he was gett

With such thoughts in his mine his arm behind his head, leaned bad chair, and looked quite pleasantl

"Where is Gannon now ?" "Sleep, sir, I should say, seeing Captain Haughton raised his

black and gold clock on the man which pointed to a quarter past one slightly, and said-"Do you know anything about

_I mean, before he got his disc even now ? "Well, sir, not to say much.

silent sort of chap—sulky, I calls stand off-just does what he's told nothing. But in course I'd find One thing I do know—he was a sw as that other chap that's here w Arenbeg, an' that was his comrade der"-pointing vaguely over his "I do assure you, sir, that wh Garret Irish—as we called him he dining-room in his black cl od as any, you could have kn lown with a feather—you could in Captain Haughton nodded ag still gazing at the fire, murmured-"Ah-comrades-chums, as yo

Kelly saw at once that had a purpose in pumping h Garret Croft and his own Gannon, and he knew that forwarding of his master's generally resulted in sovereigns; with an expression of profound r his tanned and wrinkled face, he talking, quite sure that, the more wason the subject of Croft and

the better it would be for himself "Yes, sir, just as you say When I see these two swells-for every inch a swell, perhaps more the other-keeping to themselves as possible, an' hunting in couples might say, why, I watched 'emdoes Gannon now, he being, in a my eye, an' the other, in a way, Captain Haughton, who had le

state of boredom during this sp yawned, and interrupted sleepily "Well, and what did or do you Get on, Jim-get on !" "Why, sir, not so much, after that they write to one another

Gannon seems uncommonly sl "Of the ladies?" Captain Hau awake now, and listening in good "Yes, sir. The other day he in the stables bandaging the K you took it out of him pretty v bringing of him home from Wa

some of 'em-" "Miss Verschoyle—was Miss "Yes, sir : an' her sister, an' -brought to look at the horse

eyes, if you were to see how G ed!"-and with a salute Jim sto His master reflected for a me then said-"You say he and Croft wr other; did Gannon ever show

those letters?" "He? No, sir, no-he's too

That's what made me think him first for he's good at everything chirk his work." The "swell" questioning him st at this left-handed compliment t and, turning so as to look into

tace, asked-When Gannon receives th what does he do with them? Lock them up?"

Both, sir-carries 'em abou in a pocket-book with a lock to while burns 'em. I've seen hi "Then there might be a lett than one—there at any time stance ?"

"I should say so, sir." Captain Haughton, gazing st ervant, mid-"Jim, could you get hold

English steel—that pocket-book Yes, sir, I think I could, si with perfect composure, as if r the person was among the m of a gentleman's valet. Well with an amused lo and as soon as possible. If you

bed intact." the better, for th That's all, sir!

That's all, sir!

That's all, sir!

That's all, sir!

made as well as r how we girls ma was invented;

a Hearthton ?"—and the arned a somewhat ways sor

tilting, you kn