## BY AMELIE RIVES.

Time -A bitter January n'ght in the year of Grace 1669. Scene. - Sunderidge Castle-The great hall -A monstrous fire burning in the big fireplace-Nurse Crumpe discovered seated on a settle-at her e'ther knee lean the little Lady Dorothy and her brother, the young Earl of Sunderidge, Lord Humphrey Lennox.

Afterwhile she saith almost in a whisper, "But thou needst not go?"

He said, "Darling, how dost thou mean?" And she whispered more low and said, "1 will go with thee to the new continent tomorrow, and there we can live the rest o' our days in peace and love." And she broke out all at once wilder than ever: "Ernle! Ernle! take me! I will go with thee! I will leave father, and mother, and home, and country, and friends, and King for thee! Only go not to war! go not to war.

He said but two words back of his teeth: "I must!" and then again, "I must!" But when he looked at her for answer, lo !-

she had swooned away. for astonishment when we saw the Lady Paslip her arm through her husband's arm, and thee in my arms as bride and wife, give me saith she, "Come for a walk Ernle; I have back my honor while there is yet time. Oh, much to say to thee." So they started forth to- | my wife ! my darling !" And I heard him gether. Now I, fearful of many things, did | sobbing like a little lad. follow at a little distance. As they walked At that sound she put both hands over

me, as I kneel, for the love I bear thee." break mine heart.'

a wild voice : "They lied who named me, my time and unbar the door when she had tor in an ill hour was I born, and I have gone, it seems as though I must hate myself not patience to support it! I thought that for evermore. But as I pleaded with her, thou didst love me, and lo! thou lovest all at once there was something cold against the husband of another woman more than my throat, and I seemed to know that

would not; whereat he trembled from head, stirred not neither spoke I a word more. heaven, thou dost not love me, an thou o' a fiend. And she said. canst go to war and leave me todie o' grief." Then, as though 'twas torn from him, he this to man, or to woman, or to child, else burst forth, "Now as there is a God, thou will I kill thee as thou kneelest." dost not love me, to torture me thus l"

the dark jags o' th' hills there ran a narrow | th' cave, and called his name-" Ernle !" streak of light, like a golden ribbon. And He answered straightway, and said "This the brown clouds above and below it were once will I speak to thee, but if thou dost like locks o' hair made wanton by the wind, i not unbar the door o' th' instant. I will which it as a fillet did seek to bind. But nev r hold speech with thee again, nor they twain walked ever on, till by-and-by touch as much as the hem of thy garments, they neared that cave o' which I did tell by the living God !" ye. As they came in front o't my lady I may come hither and think o' thee?"

And he said, "Oh, my heart! what once ' just once !" would I not for thee?" And he kissed her again and again.

foolish, but wilt thou enter first?—it is so man speaks more than spoke her lord. And her hand on the door, while he entered. He said, "There is nothing here, sweet- and I after her. heart, but a monstrous damp odor.

ed with her hand on the door.

the door with all her might, and did push ! And they strove to comfort her. forward the great iron bolt, so that he was! The morrow was scarce dawned when she so rheumatic a cavern?"

the door, but said not a word.

And he spoke again, saying, "Darling, T pray thee waste not what little time doth! yet remain to us." Still she answered not; and again he

spake, and his voice began to be sorrow- o' wine and some loaves o' bread."

at such a time?

At last she answered him, saying, "I jes

"What dost thou, then?"

Where my forefathers did hide their treasure, there hide I mine. He said, in a loud voice, "God will not

Then fell a silence between them. But by-and-by he spoke again. "Darling," he

thing ?" likes not to say so, "What thing?"

mean to shut me here to bring dishonor dered!" and the sound of it stilled the life upon me, who have loved thee better than man ever loved woman" (for so do all men when I had once more come to the possessay, and truly think).

thy honor. And he groaned aloud, crying, "Oh, God! that I have lived to hear thee say it !" and again there fell a silence, save for the whispering of the night in the trees above us and the creeping of small creatures through the dry grass. Twas almost curfew-time, and there was one star in the black front o' the night, like the star on the forehead of a black stallion.

When he spake again his voice was very fierce, and he saith, "Patience, I do com-

mand thee to release me."

But she spake never a word. And again he said, "Better let me out to love thee, than to keep me here until I hate

She shivered leaning against the door, until the big bolt rattled in its braces.

And he said yet again: "By the Lord God, an thou dost keep me here to sully my good name, and that of thy father and mother, who have been to me even as my own flesh and blood, I will never live with thee again as man with wife, but will go forth into the New World to live and to die with thy handmaid dishonor!" And she was silent.

Again he spoke, and lifted up his voice in a cry exceeding sorrowful and bitter, so that my heart froze to hear it.

"Woman! woman! was it for this I gave thee my fair name to cherish He was to set forth in two days after the Or was it for this that I put my name inmorrow; and on the morning of that day, to thy keeping? Oh, child, listen while behold! we could not believe our own eyes! there is yet time! Wilt thou with thy own hands take his manhood from thy husband tience step quietly forth, composed and gen- to drag it through the mire? Patience, as I tle, though very pale. She saith good-mor- have shared thy childhood, as I have loved row to every one, and after a while she doth | and cherished thy girlhood, as I have held

she besought him again that he would take her ears, and started to her feet, looking her and set sail for the new continent. And from right to left like a hunted thing, and when again he told he how that it could could bear it no longer, but leaped forward not be, she fell down upon her knees before | and fell on my knees before her, and grasped him, and clasped him with her arms, and her kirtle with both hands. I could scarce she said: "If thou dost not love me, let speak for tears, but with all the strength me be the first to die by thy sword. Slay | that was in me did I plead with her to draw back the bolt, but she would not. Now to He said: "Patience, Patience, thou wilt | this day when I do think of the fool that I was, not to run without her knowledge and And she, still kneeling, did cry out with | bring the old lord, thy grandfather, or bide 'twas a dagger, and the steel cowed me, as He bent to lift her up, groaning, but she it doth sometimes cow strong men, and I

to foot, and she shook with his trembling! Her face was over me, like a white flower as the leaves of a tree when the shaft is in the purple dusk, but her eyes bright and smitten by lightning. And she cried out terrible. And when she spoke, 'twas not again, and said, "As there is a God in my little lady's voice, but rather the voice

"Swear that thou sayest nothing of all

And I knew that for the time she was And all at once she was quiet. So he mad, and would kill me even as she had stooped and lifted her, and called her his said, did I not swear. So I did take that "bride," and his "wife," and his "darl | fearful oath, coward as I was, and to this ing," and his "heart's blood," and more day am I a craven when I think on't. wild, fond, foolish names than at this day! When I had sworn, she turned from me as I can remember. 'Iwas near sundown, and! though there were no such woman in all the that night he was to ride. Over against earth, and went once more to the door o'

"She said; "I cannot! I cannot! But turned, smiling piteously, "Ernle," saith oh! say not such dreadful words. We will she, "wilt thou go with me into the cave be happy. 'Tis for that I keep thee here. and kiss me there, that when thou art gone | Speak to me! Ernle! Ernle! Ernle! Ernle! Call me thy love once more! Just

But she might as well have plead at the door o' a tomb for all the answer she got. Presently she said, "Do not think me Again and again she called him, but a dead And she stood in the doorway, with at last she sprang to her feet, and rushed away into the darkness toward the castle,

And when I was entered in by a side And she answered: "Nay, but go to the! door, and had changed my apparel and very end; there may be toads; and when gone forth to inquire after her, lo! she was thou art there halloo to me." So she wait- raving as with fever, and all they, her father, and mother, and Mistress Marian, He called to her: "There is nothing, thought that he had ridden away and le t love. Wait until I return to thee." But, her i' th' park, having said farewell to them ere he had ceased speaking, she clapped to ere he and my lady did set forth to walk.

a prisoner in the cave; I being rooted to the was up and dressed, and stealing through ground with astonishment, as fast as was! the covert to the door o' th' cave. I folever the oak-tree under which I stood. At lowed her, for she heeded me no more, now first he thought 'twas but one o' her pretty! that I had taken the oath, knowing that I trickeries, and I heard his gay laugh as he would be torn in pieces ere I would came to the shut door, and he called out. betray my trust. When she was come to and said, "So, sweetheart, I am in truth a! the door, she kneeled down and leaned her prisoner o' war; but art thou not an un. | head against it and called to him, with a merciful general to confine the captured in voice so exquisite low, 'twas almost as though one should hear the spirit when it She sat down and leaned her head against speaks within, and she saith, "Ernle-my love—my love."

And all was still as death. And she said: "Darling, feel with thy hands for the bread and wine. It is near thee on the right o' th' door as thou enterest in. Two bottles

But he answered her neither by word or "Oh, my wife," he said, "canst thou jest! sighing. And she said, "Wouldst thou break my heart?" Then, when she saw that he would not answer her, she cast herself face down along the ground, and tore His voice changed somewhat, and he said, up the grass with her hands, and pressed down her face into the damp earth. And She answered: "I keep what is mine. after a while (for th' looks o't) she rose and went back to the castle.

At nightfall there rode a man to the castle gate with paper, wherein my Lord Falkland did question wherefore Lord Rodnor had not answered the summons. And all they were amazed and looked at one ansaith, "surely thou dost not mean to do this other. The messenger said, moreover, "If that it cannot be proven ere to-morrow And she saith, like a child when 'tis night that the Lord Radnor hath been the naughty, and knoweth well that it is, but victim o' foul play, he will be branded as a deserter throughout the land."

He answered, "Thou canst not truly Thy grandfather gave one cry. "Murin me that I fell down as one dead. sion o' my wits, Jock did tell me as how She said, "Thy life is more to me than 'twas already whispered in the village that the young lord had deserted the cause, and had set sail in secret for the New World. Upon this, I straightway swooned again. And when I was recovered enough to stand upon my feet and go forth from my chamber. behold! there was a silence over all the house, as in a house where the best beloved

has died in the night. Men scoured the country far and near, in search o' th' murdered body o' th' young lord. And 'twas now the evening o' th' third day. But my lady meant not to open the door until the morrow, for if she opened it ere then, she knew not but what matters might be righted, and her lord ride to the wars in spite o' all. When it was nigh to sunset she did creep forth and kneel at the door o' th' cave, and call to him in that beautiful, gentle voice, "Ernle! Ernle! my love ! my darling !"

And when he did not answer her,

ceased not, as on the day before, but went on : "To-morrow I will set thee free. I live, thou shall be free to-morrow. thou wilt but let me be near thee like thy dog, I will ask no more. Neither will I fret thee with my sorrow. Oh, love, I do beseech thee speak to me, whose only sin was in loving thee too dearly. Let the kisses that as a bride I have set upon thy lips rlead with them that they speak to me. Oh, my heart ! oh, my husband, have pity ! If thou wilt never speak to me again, speak to me now. Say but my name, my silly, ill-bestowed name, 'Patience.' Nay, curse me, so I but hear thy voice. Call me what names thou wilt. In God's name, Einle In the name o' her who was once thy wife !" And as she knelt and pleaded as a woman with her God, behold ! there stepped forth from the coppice Mistress Marian. She stood there like a figure cut in snow, for her kirtle was all of white seme, and her hair was as a cloud fallen round about her. When she saw my lady she drew in her breath with a sharp sound, and set both hands against her bosom. And she bended forward from her loins and listened, but in none otherwise moved she. And my lady went on : "To-morrow I will set thee free-I do swear it. With the rising o' th' morrow's sun thou shalt be free as air. Only speak to me now. Only speak to me now. Just once, Ernle-just once."

With one spring Mistress Marian was upon her, and had pinned her arms to her sides. And the two women stood and gazed into each other's faces, with their throats | money." stretched forward, as serpents stretch their throats ere springing upon each other.

Mistress Marian spake first, and her voice was as a voice that I had never heard, and she said, "So this is the truth, then?" My lady said no word, but her eyes were

And Mistress Marian gazed on her for an instant more, then dashed her aside, and turned toward the cave.

"Ernle," she said, "take heart. I will set the free—I. Marian !"But ere her hand did touch the bolt, my lady was upon her like a little tiger, and she wound her hands in Mistress Marian's thick tresses, and dragged her backward.

And they rolled over and over on the of lace. ground, even as do men when they fight, saying no word from first to last. The horror of it smote me that I fell down upon my knees and was dumb. Now my little lady was uppermost, now Mistress Marian. And had not my lady been strong with despair, Mistress Marian could a' mastered she wolf brought to bay, with teeth and a genuine revelation in the benefit they will of a size had tought there. Howbeit, with complicated and obstinate cases of leucora sudden move, Mistress Marian flung my | rhea, excessive flowing, painful menstrualady down, and set her knee upon her, and tion, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or held her, and looked from side to side as falling of the womb, weak back, "female though at a loss, and my lady's strength was | weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearfast failing.

longer, but ran forward, crying to Mistress Marian to be gentle with her.

She answered but these words, "Nurse, hands with it." And there was that in her voice I dared not disobey. So I bound my lady's hands, she saying never a word, and when the girdle was fast knotted, Mistress Marian helped her gently enough to rise, and bidding me have a care o' her. turned and drew back the bolt from the door o' the cave.

The last light o' the sun fell like a golden lance across the threshold, and across my lord as he lay there, face down, with his hands against the sill o' th' door.

And she stooped down over him, say "He hath fainted for lack o' food, but I knew that there was both wine and bread i' th' cave. And she called his name, Marian, saith again, "He hath swooned away." And she put her hand upon his brow, but no sooner did she touch it than she cried out at its coldness, and shook the dead man in her frenzy, crying,

"Ernle! Ernle! thou art free! Wake | feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and man! thou art free!"

I said: "Mistress, mistress, for love of God! Dost thou not see that neither thou ton St. E. Toronto, Ont. nor any other can wake him more ?" Thereat she fell back upon her knees, leaning upon one arm. And she said, "Dost

thou mean-" I bowed down mine head, for I could not meet her eyes. And she fell upon his body, and stirred no more, so that when they came to bear the poor young lord to the castle,

they did bear her also. And for some hours we thought her dead. Now when my lady saw them how they lay there, and the sunlight red upon them like to blood, she came and kneeled down in front o' me, and lifted up her poor fettered hands meekly, like a little child. And

she said, "Nurse, I pray you tell me what it doth mean, for methinks I am waxing foolish, like poor Marjory i' th' village whose man fell from the cliff."

I could not answer her for sobbing. And she said, "Do they sleep?" And I nodded my head, for I could say no

She said: "Pray you, do not wake them. An they sleep till the morrow, all Bread-making this Company have secured will be well." Suddenly her wits came ten thousand presents, which will be sent to back upon her with a rush, as doth a wind all who comply with their terms. They that seemed to be gone for aye. And she want all who are old enough either to folsnapped the girdle on her wrists like as it low directions or work under instructions. nad been a thread o' silk, and ran and laid to learn how to make bread. They will hold on him with her hands, and dragged take your word for it when you have suchim forth upon the grass. And she saith: ceeded to your own satisfaction in using

thou not answer me, now that thou art enclosing a wrapper of a five cent package of Total Assets..... free? See! thou mayest ride to war. It is THE BREADMAKERS' YEAST, when they will not yet too late. What there, nurse, ! My send in return a lovely gift. This offer is open lord's charger! Run! run!" Then leaped to any young lady, girl, single or married she to her feet with one cry that methought woman, matron or housekeeper, who has would 'a crackled the welkin in twain above never before made a loaf of bread. Any our heads.

"Dead! Oh God in heaven!"

So for an instant she stood, with her arms and who will commence by using their yeast, reached high above her head, and her eyes and who will send to them the wrapper of a upon him as he lay at her feet, even as a package, and write to that effect, will reflame doth poise for a breath ere sinking ceive a still better class of gift than that again upon the coals. But anon she drop above offered. Better yet any one at preped down beside him, and beat her forehead sent making their own bread, using their with the lower palms o' her hands, and she own or other yeast, but who will buy a five. saith: "Well didst thou sign me with thy cent package of the Breadmakers Yeast blood ! well didst thou sign me with thy, from any grocer of storekeeper, and, after blood !" Then all at once did she peep up at me over her shoulder with one o' her win-

some ways, and fell a-laughing softly. "Nurse," saith she, "hath he not found a pretty way to punish me? He feigns it well-by'r lak'in-doth he not, nurse ?"

And she rocked to and fro, as she knelt Catarrh, Catarrhal Beath beside him, leughing softly to herself, and ever and agein she would reach forth one little hand, all scarred in her struggle with Mistress Marian, and would touch a stray of living parasites in the fining membral lock into place, and once she beart over and band metachian tubes Microscopic Mistress Marian, and would touch a stray kissed him, laughing softly, and nodding to simple remedy has been formulated the herself very wisely. And she would sit catherial deafness and hay fever are continued to three simple continued to the simple that way, and rock herself to and fro, and smile upon the ground, and laugh softly, until the very day that she did die. And the last words that she did ever say were,

"Just once, Ernle-just cnce." (Nurse Crumpet rises and stirs the fire, amid a dead silence, broken only by the little Lady Dorothy's sobs and the rushing of the wind outside the great hall.)

THE END.

#### Proof of Devotion.

"And do you really love me, George?" she asked.

"Love you!" repeated George, fervently. Why, while I was bidding you good by on the porch lost night, dear, the dog bit a large chunk out of my leg, and I never noticed it until I got home. Love you !"

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"Yes,'m. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the

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An apple tree on the farm of Capt. T. J but he was silent. And she called him again | Williamson, in Pleasants county. Va., which and again. And at last she bade me come has borne fruit for a number of years, has to her side, and when we had turned him | never been known to blossom. This year upon his side so that his face was toward | the tree is again full of fine large apples, the us, behold, he was dead. But Mistress strangest thing about which is that the fruit has neither core nor seed.

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the Author of "KATE MASSE LOVE OR KINDRED

CHAPTER IX .- (CONTINUED

e boat swept across a long st pouring from an open windo could see that Lily was standing ace alone, looking towards the la Take me in there—to the steps, theid. "All is spoken between

All is not spoken; there is this "he replied doggedly, with a "You shall either promise to or I will go up to London tolay the whole case before the horities; and you know what the that will be. I swear, Hyacinth leither have you or ruin you. Ta ice now." he sank down again upon the cu

She did not speak, but sat w host colourless lips pressed tigh ther in the sullen resignation of finding that she kept silent, he after a moment, not heeding the beautiful eyes, which ought to h that the wild creature before tyet tamed, and that from defial al shall write a letter to your fa

errow, as soon as this nonsensical over, telling him of our engagem Large profits. C. W. DENNIS, Toront. king his consent —a mere form, of and give it to you to post. or not, em best. But you will send it, H will you not? Listen to me," He lifted the paddles into the bo ed to seize her hands and kis at she wrapped them in the fold intle and burst out, with a loath tred in her voice which were

"Do not touch me, sir-do not! ke payment without forcing me aningless vows to you, be it so; edegradation of receiving what yo call love I will never submit-He answered her merely by a bo

ed as he turned the boat's stern e steps. He was the victor-h ce together, no other word pass

reen them; and five minutes aft saw her waltzing dreamily wi PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the Use saw her waltzing dreamily will tent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes is mothers of all about her as she was mptuous of all about her as she wa e had passed through the terrible "How wonderfully successful wo concealing their feelings !" he m king his way to the supper-roon s nerves after this victory that wa ed in print, all sent by mail for 40 cents. C.S. ornful look of to-night she shall MAN FIEROE, 41 King St. E., Toronto. Butter e and ask my pardon with bitter to Then, having steadied himself wit , he went back to the ball-room t Library Bui ding, Toronto. THOMAS PENGOTER he com—a piece of information which, dent; Chas. H. Brooks, Secretary and Manger sched Garret Croft, almost structure. amb with surprise.

> CHAPTER X. An open latticed window, set in

reat thickness, with ivy and climb the outside, and a dainty lace ithin, draped back with a broad ale blue ribbon, revealing the inte w-ceiled square room furnished ghest and airiest of satin-wood ch an mats upon the sombre floor, i ainted walls gay with water-colour d nd mirrors set in wreaths of chi s low heavy ceiling with one gre polished and carved oak supporti lack floor, and its little square verlooking the sullen lake out here were so many shadows of h nd towers and great branching tr that only a little strip of Haught ould sparkle in the sun as other l The lady sitting silent, and mot be cushioned window-seat kept red upon the lake below. A da rvice stood on a little blue lacque car her; but, except that she way impatiently when the serv rought it in had left the room, more notice of it than she clustering roses about her of a groupe of young women et, discussing the ball of the nig hey and their half-silly, half-spite nd not concern Hyacinth. She v ng of the life she had led for the ith for ever, divided from her ar husband's grave in the desert. She mit with her head bowed colving until a quick tap at the was bright voice demanding from her wretchedness. "Hyacinth dear, may I come in Did you drink "Yes, Lil; and you may come dyscinth put aside the thick to he door shoulder and look

lily entered at once, dressed d hat set on her golden her and fresh as one of the re mahine ontside.

vell you are looking

mans to be good for

pleasant time, chil

with some appearance

I was never so h yer.!" answered the very much, she sa and was silent. or are not tired d tennis playing cannot always out three years

piece of being out Hyacinth