UNLIKE.

By M. E. BRADDON,

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXVII.—An Unfinished LETTER.

thoughts grew darker with the darkening had been a frequenter of the famous auction night. Yes, St. Austell had haunted his vard. wife's footsteps all through the season that | "There was a horse sold here last April, been officiously obliging in attending the I've got a bet upon it." its quality.

afteralittle dinner in Mrs. Baddeley's rooms, two to one that Ravioli fetched over two of his mind, the one hope for which he ex-Helen had entreated him to buy her a horse, hundred." urging that it was odious to ride hired "I think you're pretty safe, sir. I rememanimals, smelling of the livery stables, and ber the horse. He was one of Captain Popsuggestive of a riding master in butcher pingay's lot, and they were all good 'uns. boots: how he had declared he couldn't I'll turn up the catalogue in a minute. April him that it would be a more economical park hacks, team of coach horses."

"What do you call a little money?" Valentine had asked, annoyed at his wife's purchasers on the other side of the page. persistence, and at St. Austell's inter-

good Park hack for ninety or a hundred.' "Nearly twice as much as I should like to guineas. Lord St. Austell bought him."

give," answered Valentine, curtly. an opportunity? I am at Tattersall's nearly night, a thousand thanks." every day, and I would be on the look out if I knew what you wanted."

of horses in Devonshire that my wife and I and which was due at Chadford-road Stacan ride when we're there."

pleaded Helen. "I want a horse for the travelled in an emergency. Park, awfully," whereupon Mr. Belfield | He had telegraphed no announcement of

leading up and down the road.

"His Lordship's compliments, and this is the horse he has bought for you, sir," said | miles from the Abbey, and Mr. Belfield was the man. "Ravioli, grandson to Maca- in no humour for a long walk. The Station

"Is he sound?" he asked.

him before the sale."

manners are as good as his looks, his Lordship has made a good purchase." Valentine met St. Austell at his club next

guineas, at which sum the horse had been knocked down to him at Tattersall's. At such a price, the animal, if sound, was an unquestionable bargain. Valentine had ridden him round the Row, and had found his paces admirable, although he was obvithe horse was perfection.

"The yard must have been asleep when you brought him," said Valentine. "Oh, I knew how to bide my time and watch my opportunity," answered St. Aus-

tell, lightly. "I am very glad you're satisf.ed with my choice."

" More than satisfied, my dear fellow." So the matter had ended. Mr. Belfield, full of his own schemes, pleasures, and excitements, had thought no more of the horse, except to remember that he had made a a sacrifice to his wife in buying him, and that she ought to be very grateful.

To-night, looking back at the past in the quiet as any commercial." new light of awakened doubts, he shrewdly suspected that St. Austell had fooled him, almost choked with rage at the idea of his Austell could find here." own blindness.

any woman -above all by my wifegloves-and by heaven, I thought she was bringing any horses." as much my own as my gloves or my hatas faithful to me as my favourite dog."

won, how quickly she had wavered in her the road to Chadford. fidelity to Adrian, he could scarcely wonder haust.

coquette," he said to himself, as the train incidents, looks, words, arrivals and de-

curb instead of snaffla, henceforward." He had business in London which must world. needs be done before he could look after his wife. Postcard's defeat meant losses which But no, there is one good woman in the amounted almost to financial ruin. Money world, my mother; and I have grown up in would have to be raised, and at a sacrifice. the belief that all well-bred women were He could not bring himself to appeal to his like her. I thought that it was in the mother for help in a turf difficulty; firstly nature of a well-born girl to be chaste and because she had been very generous to him true. I ought to have known differently. already, and secondly because there were God knows I have heard stories enoughother difficulties, other debts imminent, for but I thought that there was a line of enrich itself even to the extent of crushing which he would be obliged to ask her assist- demarcation, a gulf between the sheep and

Under there circumstances he went to a!

tling day. From the money-lender's office he went to Tattersall's where he was almost as well-known as Lord St. Austell. He saw Mr. Belfield sat brooding during the rest one of the chief clerks, a man with whom he of the journey to King's Cross, and his had been on familiar terms ever since he

was past. He had heard of them riding in he said, "a thorough-bred bay, grandson of a pleasant man Mr. Belfield was, and what the Row, it was St. Austell who had chosen Macaroni. I want very much to know at a cheery voice and manner he had. Helen's horse at Tattersall's, and who had what figure that horse was knocked down.

sale and getting the animal for a price that "What's your bet, Mr. Belfield, if its not to be face to face with his false wife-to seemed simost ridiculously at variance with an impertinent question ?" asked the man surprise her by the suddenness of his com-

how in St. Austell's presence one evening, Jones," answered Valentine. "I've laid

afford to buy; and how St. Austell had told 7th, 10th, 14th, yes, here they are, hunters, modern vengeance beaten out inch by inch, acas will travel first towards the Gulf of Mex arrangement than hiring, and had suggested He ran his finger down the pages of a cata- hammer; no thirty day scandal in the law then leave the continent by some point be. in an instant, from twenty to fifty a that a good horse might be got for a very logue, his practised eye following the figures courts with all its pettiness of foul details tween Philadelphia and Newfoundland, cross would flock about me, making the little money now that the hunting was all with amazing rapidity. The prices realized

beside the lot numbers, and the names of the retribution, but swift sharp vengeance, such Norway. It must not be forgotton that in veranda, that offended bird would at has been hunted with the Pytchley, carries secret, as those dealings between man and contemplate making the voyage to think of able enormity, in such deep and semi-"Well, I suppose you might pick up a a lady," he read. "Your money's safe, Mr.

Belfield. Two hundred and seventy-eight good old days of the Council of Ten, when "That's your ticket," answered Valentine "How much would you give it there were | lightly, "I thought I was pretty safe. Good-

train for the West of England, a train tion of poison in the domestic wine cup, or fact that the lives of three enterprising "I don't want anything. There are plenty | which left Waterloo late in the afternoon, | a dagger under the matrimonial pillow. tion a little before midnight. It was a slow "But Devonshire isn't the Park, Val," train, and one by which he would only have

shrugged his shoulders, and said he would his coming, either to his mother or his wife. permission his wife was fain to be content. | difficulty of getting into a house in which Three days after this conversation, Valen- all the servants might have gone to bed betine found Lord St. Austell's groom waiting fore he could arrive. The chances were false lips. in front of Wilkie Mansions with a thor- that Adrian would be in the library, where after midnight.

Chadford road Station was nearly five Hotel, a decent inn, which could provide a her rest, perhaps. Valentine looked the animal over criticone-horse fly upon occasions, and which called itself a posting-house, was open, so he went in, ordered a brandy and soda, and "Yes, sir. His Lordship's vet. looked at | a trap to take him to the Abbey.

The ostler and the flyman were lazy and "Well, he is very handsome; and if his slow, and Mr. Belfield had to wait a quarter He stood in the bar, drinking his brandy and soda, and talking to the landlady, a day, and gave him a cheque for fifty-seven large and blooming matron of the Devonshire way. dumpling order of beauty, whom he had known from his childhood.

"I never thought to have the pleasure of waiting upon you to-night, Mr. Belfield,' she said. "But I always wait up for this hands to his brother, "this is indeed a sur- will be furnished with a valve superior to train and send the girls to bed. And yet prise. Why didn't you telegraph ! Helen any ever before used." ously over-weighted by anything above I'm always the first up of a morning. I've went to bed nearly three hours ago." twelve stone. For a light weight like Helen | been expecting you down at the Abbey, too, for I saw Mrs. Beifield driving with her answered Valentine, gloomily. "I take it last he showed me the car. "This," said

> "Yes, she is not over well. She is down here for her health.

thought.

does take a deal out of a lady," replied the inkeeper's wife, shaking her head, and with an air of knowing town dissipations by stopping at Chadford for the last few days, trouble. Never had he seen so dreadful an with impermeable cloth to keep it afloat, Mr. Belfield; but he hasn't brought any horses this time, and not even so much as a body servant. He came into the place as

"Indeed! Who's that?" "Lord St. Austell. My master saw him and that, under the pretence of getting a yesterday evening sauntering by the river, the secret of the transaction, no doubt, and salmon fishing at this time of year, and that they had laughed together at the husband's the cooking at the Lamb is about as bad as had been hoodwinked. Valentine Belfield | what attraction a gentleman like Lord St.

"Oh, there is always sport for a true "To think that I should be deceived by sportsman," answered Valentine, lightly. "Well, as you say, sir, it may be the sal--the wife I won as easily as a pair of mon, and that would account for his not

"Ah, there's the fly; good-night, Mrs. Crump," and Valentine jumped into the

He looked up at the Lamb as he passed. that she had faltered in her truth to him. Yes, there were lights in the windows of the temper to-morrow morning." St. Austell was fascinating, a man of em- sitting room facing the bridge, the rooms inently seductive manners, deeply read in that St. Austell and Beeching had occupied that modern literature which women appre- three years ago. His wife's lover was ciate, distinctly a man to please women— there. Her lover! He had no doubt as with his heart beating violently. He tried while he, Valentine, was a sportsman, car- to their guilty love, now. That revelation ing very little for women's society, and about the horse was damning proof of St. making no sacrifices to please them, despis. Austell's pertidy, even if it left Helen's coning them rather as a lower order of beings duct still doubtful. To Valentine it seemed brother's wife in the room above him. He will be ntilized."

"Taking off our pous, " whose nature it was to be suppliants and that they were leagued against him, and adorers of the master spirit, man. He had that they had laughed at his blindness, at for the sound of their voices, which reached which you and your two aides, Lieut. Malnever thought of his wife's love for him as a him, the man who prided himself upon his him now and then, faintly audible in the let and Paul Arene, expose your lives?" measurable quantity, which he might ex- knowledge of horse flesh, and who had been stillness of the night. fooled and duped so easily. Nor was this

"She has been a fool, and she has been a all. He looked back and remembered many steamed past the shabby streets and gaslit | partures, meetings that had seemed acciwindows of northern London, " but I don't | dental, circumstances of all kinds, trifling believe she has been anything worse. It enough in themselves, yet signs and tokens will be my business to drive her with a of secret guilt. He had been so certain of his tighter rein in future. You have been wife's allegiance, so secure, as to have been allowed to go too, free, my pet. It must be the very last to observe those indications which had been obvious to all the rest of the

" If I had known that all women were.-

He ground his teeth in an agony or rage, Jew money-lender, and involved himself not more infuriated at the idea of his wife's deeply in order to raise money against set. Islachood than at the thought of his own

blind confidence. The hard worked old horse was rattling along the road at a good pace, eager to get his business done and go back to his stable, but to Valentine's im. patience it seemed as if he were crawling. At last the fly stopped short, and the driver got down to open the gates leading into the

The gates were rarely locked at night. The lodge windows were dark. Before they were half way down the avenue, Valentine called to the man to stop, and got out while he was pulling up his horse.

" I'll walk the rest of the way," he said, giving the man a shilling out of the loose silver in his pocket. "Good night." "Good night, sir, and thank'ee," and the

horse-of-all-work turned and cantered gaily homeward, while the driver thought what

Mr. Belfield was walking down the avenue at a pace that was almost a run. He wanted ing, to stand before her without a moments' He could recall the whole transaction: "If it was, I wouldn't mind it from you, warning strong in his knowledge of her guilt. That was the one passionate craving isted at this moment. After that, there would be another meeting, between him and St. Austell, a meeting which must end in their first direction is west and north until 30 blood. Yes, straight before him in the near | degrees or 35 degrees, then north, then east distance he saw inevitable bloodshed. No and finally northeast. A current above Car. displeasure. thin as good leaf under the gold-beater's | ico then enter the United States by Texas, and lying and counter lying of hirelings; the Atlantic in an oblique direction and at unpleasant remarks. by the horses were written in the margin not for him the modern husband's mode of last reach the coast of Ireland, Sweden, or lif I even showed myself on the as one reads of in old Italian chronicles. these higher currents of the atmosphere are his needs would as the second bis needs would be need to be "Ravioli, five years' old, thorough-bred, Vengeance as speedy and sudden, if not as man which made the glory of Venice in the every seducer went with his life in his hand, describe the course of these winds that play and knew not whether the sun that rose an imporant role in science and navigation; for a long time, till, finding that his upon his guilty pleasure might not set upon but if, as has been said, the fate of Bulgaria was not again molested, his wroth by presently ordered the repast to be served his untimely grave in the Canal yonder, and is not worth the bones of a Pomeranian gren- appeased, and I was once more at it He had just time to catch an afternoon when every false wife had a daily expecta-

> Valentine Belfield had no uncertainty of fic conquest." mind as to his manner of dealing with St.

was. Her guilty conscience would not let coasts, and preparations can thus

He knocked at the glass door in the lobby next the library, a door which stood open | balloon?" all day in fine weather, and by which his almost as he loved his books. He heard of an hour while the fly was being got ready. | the library door open, and Adrian's footsteps | metres in circumference. The balloon will approaching, and then the shutter was taken be made of a stuff manufactured especially down and the door opened cautiously a little for the purpose. This stuff will be coated

> "Who is there?" "Valentine."

"Her candles are still burning, anyhow," ladyship the other day, as pretty as ever, I shall find her awake, late as it is. Good he, "is constructed and managed in a spebut looking rather pale and out of sorts, I night. We'll reserve all our talk till the cial manner. Naturally [I could not under-

minutes or so? All the servants are in bed, this one was to prepare something for our "To be sure, sir. The London season no doubt, but I might get you something, perhaps-wine, or brandy and water." "Not a thing. Good night."

expression in his brother's free—the con- as we tracted brows, the rigid, bloodless lips, the fixed look of the haggard eyes, staring forward, as if intent upon some hideous that would fill the car. I have made a

Adrian watched him as he went up the little private staircase which led only to bottom of the car and the bridge will serve bargain at Tattersall's, he had presented just outside the Lamb gardens, and he heard that one suite of rooms in the library wing. as a storage room for the ballast; this is to the woman he admired with a horse that afterwards that his lordship had been stop- Watched, and felt inclined to follow him be small shot instead of sand. On one side as follows: had cost three times as much as her hus- ping at the Lamb for the last three days, and yet held back, not liking to pry into are two cabins provided with mattresses band was willing to pay. And she had known which, considering that there's no sport except his brother's secrets. What could that that may serve for life preservers. Suspendtrouble be which had wrought such an evil ed beside these cabins is a life-boat, thoreinfluence upon Valentine. Money troubles, ughly equipped. Besides there will be meanness, and at the ease with which he it can be, puzzled me and my husband as to perhaps—turf losses. Adrian had heard enough while he was in London to know that his brother was the associate of racing men, and it was easy enough to guess that he had involved himself in turf transactions.

Yet there was that in his face which in. dicated stronger passions than money troubles should cause in any reasonable being. But then, Valentine was apt to give ascensional force of 1,150 grammes a cubi way to unreasonable wrath against anything metre. Thus we could ascend with 54,000 Yet remembering how easily she had been lumbering old landau, and was jolted along that came between him and his wishes.

"It is nothing of any moment, perhaps,"

He told himself this; yet so intense was his sympathy with his brother, that he went back to the library trcubled and agitated, to go on with the book he had been reading travel sixty miles an hour, and shall in all when Valentine knocked at the door, but brother's wife in the room above him. He will be utilized." found himself listening for their footsteps,

The casement was open in the mullioned window yonder, and there may have been an open window in the room above. (TO BE CONTINUED)

The Work of a So-Called "Trust." There was a flourishing cotton seed oil mill operation in the town of Amontown, Ala., which gave employment to idle labor. and enabled the farmer to dispose of his seed. The philanthropic Trust came along and purchased the plant and shut it up, and for two years, says Hon. Alex. C. Davidson. "steam has not been started in the engine," which stands as a monument of the lack of thrift of the people, and yet in reality it is a monument of the rascality of a combine. which robs and swindles the people so as to competition by buying it out and stopping what coast."

Thought is the wind , knowledge the sail, and mankind the vessel.

AN OCEAN-GOING BALLOON.

Capt Jovis To Cross From America to Eu . ope in the Air

The French Aeronautic Society, under the direction of Capt. Jovis, one of the most daring aeronauts, will soon undertake an expedition destined to cast in the shade all those previously attempted—an expedition to cost \$40,000. The higher atmospheric currents (trade winds) are to be utilized for the passage of a balloon from America to Europe. A few days ago heard Monsieur H. Faye, a member of the Insitute, give his opinion with reference to the result of the proposed voyage. Said the eminent scientist: "True there are higher atmospheric currents, whose direction is from America to Europe, but it is also true that in these currents are found the tempests. Starting, for instance, from Caracas, Venezuela, 10 degrees north latitude, and ascending very high, a balloon has always a chance of encountering one of these currents, but in this latitude they travel very slowly—slow enough to make a voyage last from ten to twelve days. Besides, these currents do not immediately take a course that will lead them to the

NORTHERN PORTION OF EUROPE; found the cyclones and I beg those who his neck, would accuse me of every one the terrible risks to which they expose tones as went far toward making life. themselves. Certainly, it would be grand to able. adier, a hundred times more true is the to walk in the garden. Frenchmen are worth more than a scienti-

M. Faye is discouraging, and for that Aastell. They two would have to stand reason I called on Capt. Jovis and asked face to face upon some quiet, easily accessible what he thought of the opinions of his spot in France or Belgium, where a brace scientific friend. "He is right, only we of pistols would settle all scores. How he have never had any intention to start from give fifty or sixty guineas for a hack, rather It was a part of his plan to take Helen by was to deal with his wife was a more com- South America. New York is the point of than be bothered; and with this ungracious surprise, and he was willing to hazard the plex question, but for the moment his 'esire departure, decided upon ten years ago, was only to confront her and to wring the when our project was but a dream. Now acknowledgment of her guilt from those that our hopes are almost realized we are in communication with the United States The house was dark for the most part, as Signal Service, and intend to make our oughbred bay horse, which he was gently it was his usual habit to sit reading long he had expected to find it, but there were ascension at the moment when a slight lights in the library windows, and in the barometrical depression, well studied in windows of his wife's room, above the advance, shall pass above our station. Our library. She was not at rest then, late asit | departure may be cabled to all the European made to receive us."

"And for this voyage you have a ne

"Yes. Here is the model of L'Atlantique brother went in and out of the garden twenty | the largest balloon ever constructed. It will times a day, loving the old world garden contain 25,000 cubic metres (a metre is 39 inches), be 36 metres in diameter and 112 with a varnish, my invention. This varnish will render the stuff absolutely impermeable. at the same time augmenting its dynamo-"Valentine!" cried Adrian, throwing metric force. So light is the varnish the balopen the door, and holding out both his loon will not weigh more than two tons and

It will be remembered that Capt. Jovis was illustrating his explanations, and at take such a voyage with an ordinary car, "Won't you come into the library for ten and my sole object in the construction of safety in case the balloon itself, from one cause or another, should fall into the ocean. The car is of oaier and measures only four His strange manner mystified Adrian, meters by three meters and a half. On heart. "There's been one of your friends and impressed him with a foreboding of each side are two cork bladders covered plies that were intended for Emin Pull stopping at Chadford for the last few days

MIGHT BE DROWNED IN THE WATER

double bridge, so that only our feet would be under water. The space between the cordage, scientific instruments, and, as the voyage will last for more than three days, some thought must be expended upon food. A stove surrounded by metallic plates like the Davy lamp, will be of service in our gastronomical arrangements " "How will the balloon be inflated?"

"By hydrogen, because this gas has an pounds weight, but as our balloon-car, travellers, etc, will weigh altogether not thought Adrain. "He will be in better more than 20,000 pounds, we are able to carry 34,000 pounds of ballast." "How much ballast will be needed?"

'That we have carefully calculated. The balloon will lose daily 1,000 metres, a loss produced by the dilation of gas. We are to probability be eighty-five hours en route, "What do you think of the dangers to

"I have made no mistake in my culations. In the past ten years I have made 220 ascensions and fallen in the water

twenty-nine times, twice against my will, but twenty-seven times for the purpose of perfecting my experiments. Once I remained seven hours before aid reached me, and then my car was an ordinary one, not like that of 'L' Atlantique.' We have been asked by the managers of the Exposition of 1889 to postpone our crossing until next spring, and make a sensation at the Champ de Mars by appearing in the midst of the spectators gathered there for the inauguration of the World's Fair, but our preparations will be completed. I hope, for the coming autuma. In October our material will be transported to New York. At some point chosen we shall inflate the balloon and wai; for a favourable atmospherical disturbance, then start for Europe and land-I know not on

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicay is solid refinement, -[Rochefou-

Evicted Crow. It is a truly logical mind which in rightly apportioning prize and in Even the engine of the law is not always. crush the real cluprit, when there is person who can be put forward to the actual offender. The crow of he both knowing and impudent, and di the author of "Turbans and Taile" following story:

I once incurred a crow's displear I do not wish to do it again. There pandanus tree near my veranda this o pair of crows determined At first I offered no objection, but the task was finished, the cock-bird his energies—aroused by the tak of ing—suddenly deprived of direction therefore occupied his leisure moment digging with his strong beak at the part

Now this was a piece of the mon mischief, and one which threatened tree's life. I expostulated with the he would desist from his work and with mock gravity, and the moment I finished would dig out a fresh piece of plant and throw it down to me.

Then I gave my servant orders to 10 the nest from the tree altogether. was done, and the servant remained in while I was visited by the most be

Whenever I ventured into the m that crow would signal to his friends.

This rancorous hatred was main

Thinks Stanley is all Right. Writing concerning the various n

afloat about the expedition of Henry M. ley, the London correspondent of the Samuel Baker, says that it would be : semu tone : feature in Central African travellingit Seur de Fessigny, are you a good Chrisley's party of nearly 4:0 men could be and arrive at Albert Nyanza at any app at gu st. party the greater would be the difficult tain necessary supplies and carriers answered, lightly: to the swampy valleys, every depression at concern may you have in the state of ing a deep morass. When Baker hims! oul?" consisted of only 13 men, and with tmayeur. any communication whatever with the block. gloomy views should predominate resp can be trusted with good men, and, and to die?" all, a good supply of ammunition. The scared President tried to laugh. thoroughly capable of extricating himmamered, with trembling lips. hostility in his rear has rendered it at some future time upon Albert hy relieved of the heavier portion of the work was done.

Musical Sands.

There are many banks of sands a sounds they produce when the wind Lieutenant Newbold; and another, ghanistan, is described by Colin Mach

"It is a very steep bank of sand, I up a mountain to the height of some hundred yards. The sand is extremely and is supposed to be unfathomable hole of any depth whatever be dug it the course of a few hours all is smooth level again. "On the plain below an annual fair

when many persons perform the feat cending to the top, which is by no easy from its steepness and the nature of the sand, into which the to the calf, the foot slipping back at "The sand displaced by the climber

rustling down, and creates a sound distant dash of waves on the sesshore, when a multitude ascend and the blows strongly against the face of the resembles the loud clash of cymbles. ever sand may be displaced from the winds which eddy round its base. "Taking off our boots, my comrade

hour's exertion, although those who accustomed to it can do it in less time rocks beyond are limestone whose angular surface forbade our further with bare feet. We made the boys down. One accomplished the distant thirty seconds. After the toil of the sensation of running down is delig ing down, pitched forward his head,

sunk deep in the sand, and his heels re ed up in the air for a few seconds most ludicrous manner. His own were convulsed with laughter, but be served his good humor.

"Billy, old boy, you look like a morning. What's happened to glorify.
"Tommy, old fel, congratulate me. accepted me." "Shake, old man. did me !"

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, who he nominated for the Presidency on the of the Equal Rights party, is, soon official report, 58 years of age. She school teaching when she was 14, and to the lar ed law and was admitted to the she was 43.

Terrible Revenge.

catle of Montmayeur, at the foot Alps, was connected with a terrible the in the fifteenth century. If judges a der sedverse decisions at the present thus summarily treated, their ca would be dangerous indeed. The in safollows: Count Montmayeur owned states, but part of them were claim-

kineman, aud a suit was begun. notice of the suit reached Monthe instantly rode down to the House, with a bag full of title-deeds addle bow, and, whether by logic pleaded his cause so well that reident of the Tribunal, one Sieur de staked his life on the Count's The verdict, nevertheless, was against him, and Montmayeur vowed revenged; but time went on, and the

twas not carried out. one morning Fessigny was surprised visit from the defeated count, and more surprised by his courteous and of family strife, and, having dy made peace with his victorious kins-had bidden him, with other friends elations, to a banquet. Might he not to be also favored with the President's

ssigny hemmed and haw'd, butfinally ted the invitation, and on the appointy rode up to the gates of Clairvaux. had passed no one on the road, the looked grim and deserted, there no signs of festivity to be seen, and moment he felt strongly inclined to and gallop back down the steep des-

the chieftain, all smiles and affability waiting to welcome him under the way, thanks for his kind punctuality. other guests had not yet appeared; the became fidgety, astonished, annoyed, out them. e President's suspicions were quite alby this time. The dishes were exqui-

the wines of the choicest growth. He k deep, so did the count; their tongues med, jest followed jest, and the host was excellent company. Their merriment at its height, when suddenly Mont-York Sun notes that the famous explore eur's manner changed, and he said, in

atafixed rate per diemover untroddengn What do you mean?" aske i the astonmate period. The greater the number the inquiry was repeated with increased

his advance, as it would be impossible; he President laughed, and, raising his transport troubles would be excessived You are very kind, my dear count.

covered the Albert Nyanza in 1864 his Farn round and you will see!" thundered

small number they were starving for the Fessigny turned and sprang to his feet. menths, and incapable of moving from arras behind him had been drawn aside. locality, as carriers had disappeared. It was a funeral bier at the end of the hall second expedition Sir Samuel was in a dozen monks ranged round it began mand of the Khedive of Egypt's force. I sting a Litany for the dead. A masked fig were two years and five months will dressed in red, stood, axe in hand, be-

side world. As now, all kinds of new Fessigny's eyes opened, his glass dropwere circulated in Europe, and all were and the blood red wine ran along the Sir Samuel is therefore unable to see wen floor, and stained the stones by the

Stanley's situation. He will have my Through you I lost lands and gold!" suffer, as all those have who venture d the count. "Your head is forfeit. the unknown, but he has good officen the ckly make peace with heaven, for you

well experienced in African travel This is a sorroy jest, my lord count,' from any difficulty. Probably somen Tis no jest. Make thy peace with

sible to send messengers from his then the betrayed man fell upon his body. Meanwhile he is doubtless sames, appealing to the laws of hospitality, journeying his way, with wearying a mercy for wife and child's sake. through bogs and enormous grass, in vain! At a sign from their chief, two mountains and in dense forests, to the feigned monks dragged the victim to block, and in an instant the execution-

arly the next morning the count mounthis horse, and—again with a leather bag his saddlebow—rode down to the Senate. Here is a fresh document connected with case," he said, laying his bag on the world which are known for the make, and, hastily saluting the assembly, at equitted the hall and rode away. With other cause puts the sands in motion, the bag was the head of De Fessigny. these, in Arabia, has been describe after this act of violence the count found expedient to leave Savoy, and, flying

the mountains, long defied justice in impregnable castle of Montmayeur. he Gave Him a Piece of the New Crop. they were about to be engaged. They drifted into it, don't you know. It of happened. He was lonely and he going out to the house and making do something. He hadn't asked her for thing in the way for a keepsake. He in the very early Platonic days, when told her she was a kind of a sister to him,

her an account of his previous love that is, some of them. The ending them was all plausible and creditable to , and, of course, she didn't ask the other The stories would have been different. Yes," he said, " I have only one souone little lock of hair. Miss-gave "Let me see it."

always blown back again by the land he brought it up and showed it. lost it myself off her pale white brow. must have cared a great deal for me when we quarreled, for she let me keep She never asked it back." That's easily explained," said the young

> It's my hair. The hairdresser kept my when she cut it off, and she told " and sold it to Miss-."

brave. He had presence of mind he said. "I knew there wa No; let me give you a piece of the new

For the Year 1886

resolution can be made than to good" as the great only sure-po Putnam's Painless Corn Extrac fails to give satisfaction. Be substitutes.

Wyebridge, writes :- "I hav Dr. Thomas' Electrical for colds, sore throat, croup for any affection of th like magic. It is a sur

wounds, and bruises."