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A Thrilling Story of Romance and Adventure.

CHAPTER IX. "WAS IT A WASP?"

In the intercourse of every-day life the fric-tion produced by mere thoughtlessness is far greater than that caused by deliberate selfish-In due time Major Dennis returned to Chertsey Camp from London, reaching she replied-"but I think it will be enough home in the most boisterous good spirits to keep me warm coming home. mond broach as an offering. He professed in the victoria." himself thoroughly glad to be home again his movements except to mention casually Major Dennis swung himself into his place now and again some theatre to which he had beside her, feeling quite in a glow of satisbeen or some person whom he had seen in faction the Park or at Hurlingham or St. Anne's. asked. "Has Trevor been as good as his and attention for smartening a marrie

word and looked after you ?" "Yes. I have seen a good deal of him," over again if I don't look out. she answered.

bargain for is that you don't see too much of have gone on the coach ?" he asked. him, you know." "I shall not do that." you'll have to be careful for your name," | don't you know.

with a careless laugh. "Cosmo," Ethel cried in an agony-"don't you care anything for me-not even "Of course I do, to be sure. I was aw awfully so. Only a man can't go on living in paradise for ever, at least not with the same Eve, don't you know -it stands to com-

"My dear girl," said he good-humouredly ly? You never cared a brass farthing about | charged me -probably if you had I should never marry any other woman, give you my word. | the gray at the door of the chemist's shop don't want to shut you up like a nun because asked. I'm no longer as mad about you as I was I four years age-why, it wouldn't be reason, shop again to get it. and I hate unreasonable people, they're so deuced unpleasant and inconsequent, don't instant and Ethel hardly knew you know. Besides, I can trust you -that's about, but just as the man returned with t the best of you proud, cold women, you neat little white parcel in his hand and gay make very poor sort of sweethearts but you it to Mrs. Dennis, the Major exclaimed

Mrs. Dennis turned away with a bitter him off at a frantic gallop ; smile upon her lips, and the Major went off street. Nor did he moderate to dress for dinner quite satisfied with his they had got a good mile upo own generosity and mag nanimity towards | wards High-flight when with some

"The best of you proud, cold.women, you "What was the matter?" asked Ethel v make devilish good wives "-she repeated in sheer desperation, expecting every mo under her breath-"poor sort of sweetheart | ment to be dashed to the stones qual wives oh ! my God, if this man "Nothing nothing I think someth could only look into my heart and see just i stung me," and he put up his hand

showy red geraniums, over the bit of garden and the low paling against which the wall- a smile which but barely ing over the row of huts opposite to the dis- frighten your wits out of y my white tea-gown and with her shining apology. "Really, I'm awfully sorry golden head, like a marguerite herself. How the fact was I was startled and mad hopelessness and pain of heart, she felt like of the whip at all." an old, old woman. She held her hands pressed hard together then, her blue eyes were cried full of pain, her face was white and tired. "It is so hard to bear," she said in the I should never have noticed it. 'Pon same burt tone, under her breath-"to live word I fancy my nerves are going - I shall with him who has long ago grown tired of have to cut the Service and travel for a promptly. me, and to have that other one ah !" she while broke off sharp and short for across the "Alone " she asked source above a whis-

open space between her window and the per, her lips had gone opposite row of huts, she saw Jack Trevor | were pale, her whole free , excel to have walk quickly by. He looked at her window | grown drawn and haggard by a moment and seeing her, saluted, with a gay gesture drawn and haggard and old and a bright smile. She forced her hand to | "Alone of course not reply and her lips into an answering smile, what's the use of talking about and then she dropped back into the nearest | seedy, out of sorts altograher, but I shall chair, wishing wildly that she were dead all right after a bit, where I or that she had never been born into this nerves pulled together a little. world of mistakes and weariness and suffer-"I am safe enough," she told herself. back to see if the coach was

She was still lying back in the big chair so that the others might not overtake them. when Major Dennis returned, wearing even. By the time they pulled up at the portion ing clothes and a smart smoking jacket, a at Highflight, Major Dennis was in the wild unite gorgeous velvet affair with collars and lest and most boisterous spirits imaginable cutts of superb embroidery. He turned him- but the color had not come leack to his wife self about for her inspection. "I invested in a new smoking-jacket [

"Quite resplendent," answere | Ethel, her eves still filled with Jack's fair, and cleanly

you know, says it'll soon tone down. Do you Were you cold driving better judge than I. "Well, I don't know about that," doubt-

ested in his new attire. "Yes, he made it, supplied the velvet, of

"And not the embroidery?" "Oh! the embroidery no, I got that elsewhere," he replied rather awkwardly. Ethel rose from her chair, a somewhat saturcal smile curling her lips. The new Eve gave you the embroidery, said scornfully, yet very quietly. "What a pity to waste it down here - you will take

all the bloom off it. "Not at all—the bloom ought to be off, cried he, not sorry to find she had accepted

the evidence of a new Eve-which, by the live, he had not intended to let slip to her so quetly on the whole that they got fore the Major had exchanged into the 15th In the old regiment Mrs. Denuis had often been dull and in low spirits, she had been lef a good deal alone and Major Dennis had never been able to go away for a few days or even a few hours without feeling more or he said, as he found her a seat. less of a brute towards her. Now no man in the world, I take it, likes to feel himself a brute; so he was much inclined to accer the existence of Jack Trevor, his wife's old playfellow, as an entirely unmixed blessing They spent the evening very quietly—the

Major smoked a couple of cigarettes, and wrote two or three letters, and talked to her a little of what he had done in London. And all the time in Ethel's heart there was with a glass of champagne and a plate of ! raging a wild and fierce tumult. A cry rose that the mockery of going on living like this down beside her. had become a very hell to her, that she Yet Major Dennis smoked and chatted

his wife sitting quietly sewing at a bit of filmy muslin and lace-work beside the table Why, I should be mad to take more-I can where the lamp stood, was feeling any differshe looked, without a suspicion that her exterior of ice covered in truth a very volcano of fire, a mine which might explode under his feet at any moment. By the bye, Ethel, is anything going on

just now?" he asked suddenly, when it was getting towards bed-time. "There is a garden-party at Highflight "she answered, thinking pleasbecause Jack Trevor would be there -" and I believe we are all to be asked to an informal supper afterwards."

" Oh ! at Highflight ! Are you going ? "Yes, I have promised to go and-" with | a laugh, "I have got a new gown on Well, will the dogcart do to

"Oh yes, perfectly," she replied. A cordingly, the following afternoon about

3 o'clock, the Major's very high dogeart with its bright vellow wheels, came round to the little gate of their hut. A rakish gray was between the shafts, a regular flyer, with "I don't know. He talks of travelling satin coat and restless heels. He showed a great objection to settling down at first but after a minute or two brought himself into the pose of a statue his head well in air and his handsome feet extended as far as pos-

front door, she came out of her bedroom.

Hello, is that the new frock ?" he asked - 'let's have a look at you. 'Pon my word it's very pretty-I feel quite proud of going her eyes were filled with tears. "I am highly honoured," cried Ethel turnng herself about—she was in high spirits and his little compliment pleased her.

fair head. She carried over her arm a co of stone coloured cloth with a coachman cape or rather set of capes. "Is it cold?" she

"Cold, no-you'll be smothered if you wea that thing," he answered. "I shall be smothered in dust if I don't possible and bringing his wife a pretty dia- it is twice as cold in that high trap as it A prettier or more winsome woman surely but otherwise did not tell Ethel much of no man ever helped into a high dog cart, and

"Pon my word," his thoughts ran "And how have you got on, Ethel?" he | "there's nothing like a little outside interes woman up. Why, I shall be falling in love Mrs. Dennis cast a glance towards the "That's right. I want you to have a good | mess-yes, the coach was there already. The time, my dear," he said brusquely; "all I | Major saw her look. "Would you rather "Oh ! I don't care at all."

"Because you couldn't have had the bo "I daresay not for your amusement -but | seat and I've no idea of your sitting belind, "Oh ! no. I like this much better," she They swept through the gates as she spoke like steam towards the town "Don" go through the town at this pace will you Cosmo ?" she asked

Major Dennis laughed-"I shall find my self in the police-station if I de," he ans "I wonder if you would mind stopping "isn't it much better to speak out plain. I left my little scent bottle there to be re-

He raised no objection and when they have married you -gad, I never wanted to reached the narrow High Street, pulled t But, as I say, one can't go on for ever and I "Is my little smelling-bottle ready?" Ethe "Yes, Ma'am-" and away he ran into the

What happened next was all over make devilish good wives -one can always "Damnation" under his brea his master pulled him up to a walk

poor sort of sweethearts but you had been holding on to the side of the a sweetheart I could be to some neck, as if to show that the mischief was you knew what a bad wife "Was it a wasp? Does it hurt much now bad in every thought and she asked; she had never loved this man deed, if you only knew how knew that he was tired of her, she mes that he went after other gods-vet in on

She was standing at the window looking | moment, she was all tenderness for his sur He looked down into her anxious eves with flowers grew and the sweet peas were climb- which still lingered in his . " I'm atraid tant sky beyond. She looked, in her trail- then, Ethel," he said with a rough sort young and lovely she was still, in years but at the horse without thinking what I was twenty-two, in looks a girl, and alas, in ling-and the brute resents being reminder

"Then you were not badly stung," "No-a mere nothing ; a year or two age

He laughed as he spoke and began to talk -Lam Jack's old friend and play- ere it appeared, however and the Major urged the gray to put his best leg forward

lips and her face was pale and drawn still. The coach was but just behind, and Trevor whilst I was up," he told her, "pretty, isn't jumped down in time to help Mrs. Dennis to the ground. "Are you not well?" he aske n an undertone. "A little tired," she whispered back.

"Come and speak to Mrs. Petre and then "So I thought, but Bennett, in Bond Street, let me get you a glass of wine or some tea. How should I know. Bennett must be a "but the horse bolted in the High Street and never stopped for more than a mile and "And frightened you to death - Poor lit

"But he made it, didn't he?" She was try- the woman! Really, 'he added, as he sli ing hard to force herself to seem to be inter- | ped off her coat, "I wonder the Major likes to drive such a brute. "It wasn't the horse's fault Cosmo touch ed him with the whip and he won't bear the

"Why he goes like the wind." "He didn't do it on purpose something Oh, how do you do, Mrs. Petre? What a lovely day you have for your party. "So glad to see you," returned the hostes "And, Mrs. Dennis, you will stay on

You are very kind we shall be delight-"And you, Mr. Trevor?"

In truth he was somewhat frightened must have been terribly frightened, Ethel,

"I was but I shall be all right now," other day, Jack, my nerves have all gone neces. Cosmo says that his nerves gone too, so we shall be a pleasant comple by He laughed as he went away at the idea i was tired of her, served to stand between of anything being amiss with Major Dennis's her and the temptation which comes sooner ing even the sanctuary of the churches. nerves; and in two minutes he came

straw berries and cream. "Drink this and | brought round, a noticeable figure enough, when Monteith's treachery had wrought his up and would hardly be stifled, that her life I'll get you another it will pick you up and as they passed through the little gate, ruin, a fragment of his mutilated body was harder to bear than it had been before, better than anything else," he said sitting Jack Trevor came by and stopped to speak long displayed upon the Bridge. Here, in "I'm afraid my brains would go after my being orderly officer for the day. nerves, she returned smiling-but she drank half the champagne and ate the straw complacently on, without a suspicion that berries declaring herself better. have finished it all. No, not a drop more

only just manage this, Now, put plate and glass down and let us go out the garden and see all the world. Jack was nothing loth, and together they very soon resolved itself into a dim but badly as when one is tied by the leg here, the possession of it. Richard III doome

tudy "all the world" in single specimens. "Well," said Jack easily, stretching long legs out and speaking in a thoroughly happy and comfortable tone-"Well, an what is the latest news, Ethel?" "The latest news, Jack," she answered

"is that Major Dennis has more than thought of what he calls 'c. tting the Service Jack sat bolt unright in an instant. "Cutting the Server." he echoed - but why? I thought he was so keen on soldier

indefinitely," she answered.

There was a moment's dead silence to moment during which a new idea was born Mrs. Dennis did not keep him waiting in Jack Trevor's mind. "And you-you fine Italian handvery long, indeed as the Major opened the | would be sorry to leave the -the regiment he asked in a curiously strained voice.

"I," she repeated-"I-yes, I should be sorry," and then she turned her head away but not before Jack Trevor had seen that CHAPTER X. MADEMOISELLE VALERIE.

tention of leaving the Service. More than once Jack Trevor thought of it, thought of it and dismissed the idea as a ridiculcus one not worth troubling over. Yet he could not shut his eyes to the truth, that of like had begun to regard his Major's wife in a had been at Chertsey, he had looked upon her only as his old friend and playfellow, as ton-and much to that young man's disgust

He had been all along so sorry that her the young healthy active nature that, from almost the time of his father's death, had

But now-now when he was forced to all too plainly that she had practically hand in arranging the plan of their life, he began to feel differently towards her! began to feel indignation as well as pi He had gathered that if the Major chose t throw up his commission and take to wandering existence, Ethel would have power to influence him otherwise, and the very thought of her being dragged abou from one foreign hotel to another without child to comfort her, without a mother to stand by her, or a husband who would be

anything of a companion to her, was enough

sure to recover his good spirits, at least lovely and beloved scenes. Edinburgh was the royal banners floated, and plumed

"Eh?" said Jack, looking up sharply. Carlton repeated his assertion. "The over them the white clouds drifted and of pale blue smoke curled upward from a years ago. However, Dennis shot them off couched deep in trees, and all around it the that grow upon the ruin moved faintly, but "And you didn't ?" asked Trevor, wait- the verge of the sea. A glimpse-and it is ering turret. And over all, and calmly and ing patiently for the end of the little yarn. | gone. But one sweet picture no sooner | coldly speaking the survival of Nature when

lack rather absently - " I am always find- fields and market-gardens, -the abundant out of my mind. The road eastward toward notice, he either doesn't see a joke or else he moon the vellow level of the hayfieds a sudlaughs in the wrong place.

"I'll tell you what it is," rejoined th other with perfect seriousness-"as soon a I get my majority I shall retire. "I'll tell von in a word. Take a brut ike Dennis for instance. He's a seni he has to be listened to whenever he choo to speak. Let him tell ever such drivelling of in the form of a story and nine terns out of ten either listen with respectful laughter. They've got to practically-it

the right thing to do and they do it. my soul, it would be a good thing for the orbidden to tell stories of any kind at the "They couldn't be forbidden to air thei pinions," laughed Trevor, "and

part I'd rather have Dennis's stale chesnu han his opinions, any day." "My faith, yes," ejaculated Carlt And they were troubled with a good man

of Major Dennis's stories during that wee t the mess he seemed as if he did not o to outside the Fifteenth lines much, an ic spent a good deal of his spare time inte-room. Not that he had much time, for the regiment was in camp for work not for play, and neither officers nor led an idle life by any means. Major Dennis for one, complained bitterly of the fearfi amount of grind he had to put in (I am usin his language now) and expressed an op-"He ares nothing about me Cosmo may They were more than half way to Highlight sponge and leave Her Majesty's Service to

> instruction: "You know you have a "Yes I know but there's such a deof a lot of school master's work now-a-days,

"Oh! you are tired. Change your clothes and go down to the town with me. ed. "I want some stamps and books, and the walk will do us both good." But the Major was not to be drawn out of

if we have to stop at any shops.

Oh! nonsense -nonsense. I hate being shore; for this is Scotish seaside pageantry, driven and I can't drive the victoria. Can't you go without me?" "No because I know you're bored to Berwick death here and want a change, 'she answe ed. "Besides I dislike going about by the Past is that we learn the value of the as those of the enemy. "The after bridge then his hand dropped nerveless at his sic myself. Do come, Cosmo. " You can take Trevor." He spoke quite good-naturedly, but his ity, and each improved it after his kind. doubtedly be swept by the enemy's machine the coils had been dragged by the feet of the

Do Cosmo do go. on his face-"but I do hate-look here-

"All right. I'll go and get ready at once." She was quite joyous at thus having won her point, and was ready in her neat stone fore the trap came round to the door. She went out and looked at her flowers, picking il a leaf here and there, her heart in quit glow of gratitude. For in truth Ethel as if they were sheep, and burnt the citywhen only this rough unsympathetic coarse

minded man, who made it no secret that h

"Are you going far, Ethel?"

place and took the reins.

"Well, I suppose I must be off," he said within sight of Berwick spire are those as he turned on his heel with a sigh that was almost a groan. "Hollo, what's that?" and

he ground something lying almost at his It was a lady's visiting-card, a card with a mourning border and written upon it " Mademoiselle Valerie. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

people in this world is that some know what ed to all the world and you come to it main- by the fire. The company intends to re- The boy was nursed and tenderly cared they want, and some don't. A little girl was out in a flower-garden plucked it at the second post of the Tweed, and certainly the wanderer ton waste.

THE LAND OF MARMION.

street. The buildings are low and are most-Pictures of the Scottish Border. ly roofed with dark slate or red tiles. Some It had long been my wish to see something of them are thatched, and grass and flowers of Royal Berwick, and our acquaintance has prew wild upon the thatch. At one end o at length begun. This is a town of sombre the main highway is a Market Cross, near gray houses, capped with red roofs; a town to which is a little Inn. Beyond this, and nearer to the Tweed, which flows close becations; a town of dismant!ed military walls; side the place, is a little church, of great a new and charming interest in his existence a town of noble stone bridges and stalwart antiquity, set toward the western end of and had even spoken of her to Monty Carl. piers; a town of breezy, battlement walks, long and ample churchyard, in which many fine sea-views, spacious beaches, castellated graves are marked with tall, thick, perpen--as the best chum he had ever had in all remains, steep streets, broad squares, nar- dicular slabs, many with dark oblong tombs row, winding ways, many churches, quiet tumbling to ruin, and many with short customs, and ancient memories. The Pre- stunted monoliths. The church tower is low. sent, indeed, has marred the Past, in this square, and of enormous strength. husband was not more congenial to her and old town, dissipating the element of romance the south side of the chancel, are and putting no adequate substitute in its windows, beautifully arched, -the case place. Yet the element of romance is here, ments being dog-toothed, and uncommonly for such observers as can look on Berwick | complete specimens of this fine arc evidently been cramped and warped in every through the eyes of the imagination; and tectural device; and on the even those who can imagine nothing must at surface of this chancel least perceive that its aspect is regal. View- first bay, there are not less than thirty-two ed. as I had often viewed it, from the great cup-marks. This church has been "restored Border Bridge between England and Scot- the South Aisle in 1846, by I. Bononi

land, it rises on its graceful promontory, - the North Aisle in 1852, by E. Gray.

THE PENDENT BLUEBELLS

serrated outline, relieved against the re-

and gold of sunset, taking on the perfect

semblance of a colossal cathedral, like that

chancel and nave: only, because of its jagged

has case over those crumbling battlements,

of life and love, of power and pageant,

WIRELETS

The Jews in Sebastopol have been ordered

Mme. Patti will build a synagogue a

Notwithstanding the absence of Messrs

will be continued against the other defen-

Mark Nicholl, a widower, 70 years o

FIGHTING ON OLD OCEAN

most likely be in a very shattered condition."

progress of their navy from its commence

one of the first submarine or driving boats

ever built, and was designed by a German

officer, who, with his companions, narrowly

escaped drowning at the trial in Kiel Har-

silbao be the Queen Regent of Spain recent-

was christened the Infanta Maria Teresa

Her displacement is 7,000 tons, length 365

feet, and breath 65 feet. She is expected

develop 5,000 horse power and to attain

speed of 20 knots. The armor belt is

two 24-cenimet breech-load guns and ten l

firing guns and ten machine guns. She ha

The French Navy is making progress

theart of maritimeaerostation, and at I out

perment, with a complete pack of balloons

tion yet attempted. From a height of 1,20

that takes place for a distance of fort

Rolling Mills Burned.

udging by the newspaper reports, it is

there has been daily practice by way

centimeter breech-load guns. The auxiliar

armament consists of eight 6-pounder quick-

inches thick, and she is to be armed

also eight torpedo-discharging tubes.

The German Government's display at the

leave the city.

sion from Servia.

colony of Japanese in Mexico.

Craig-y-nos, her residence in Wales.

the country that encircles it : and now at have been a place of tremendous fortitude midnight, sitting in THIS LONELY CHAMBER less, what could he do for her? Simply of King's Arms, musing upon the past and roofless walls and crumbling arches, on which nothing! She was Dennis's wife, and the writing these words of not ungentle com- the grass is growing and oldest of friends cannot with reason or jus- memoration. I hear not simply the roll of tice interfere between man and wife having a carriage wheel, of the foot-fall of a late tremble in the breeze. Looking through th to better excuse than the facts that there traveller dying away in the distance, but the embrasures of the east wall you see the tops was a disparity of years between them and music with which warriors proclaimed their of large trees that are rooted in the that their dispositions were not congenial to victories and kings and queens kept festival trend below, where once were the dark

However, Major Dennis seemed to have This has been a pensive and sombre day, covered now with sod, and the quiet forgotten his suggestion and also in a mea- for in its course I have said farewell to many | nibble and the lazy cattle couch Monty Carlton complained to Trevor with a never more beautiful than when she faded belted knights stood round their king. isdainful air of fretfulness one day, "Real- in the golden mist of this autumnal morn- was a day of uncommon beauty-golden y Dennis is getting positively bloated with ing. On Preston battlefield the golden with sunshine and fresh with a perfun harvest stood in stacks, and the meadows air; and nothing was wanting to the perfect glimmered green in the soft sunshine, while tion of solitude. Near at hand a thin stream

brute fired off two stale old chestnuts cut of peaceful rooks made wing, in happy indo- cottage chimney. At some distance the the l'ink 'un' this morning-more than lence and peace. Soon the ruined church of sweet voices of playing children mingled half the fellows shrieked with delight Seyton came into vi w, with its singular with the chirp of small birds and the occathough they had all read them in print stunted tower and its venerable gray walls sional cawing of the rook. The long grasses with an air as if he had just made 'em and cultivated, many-colored fields and the made no sound. A few doves were breezy, emerald pastures stretching away to gliding in and out of crevices in the mou

"I"-with supreme-disgust-" I! I vanishes than its place is filled with another. the grandest works of man are dust, soundvouldn't have moved a muscle of my face if | Yonder, on the hill-side, is the manor-house, | ed the rustling of, many branches in the my life itself had depended on my doing it. stately with battlement and tower, its an-Why I wouldn't laugh at his jokes if they'd | tique aspect softened by great masses of cling. | The day was setting over Norham as been new, and I certainly wouldn't conde- | ing ivv. Here, nestled in the sunny valley, drove away-the red sun slowly obscured in scend to even grin at anybody's jokes that are the little stone cottages, roofed with red a great bank of slate-colored cloud-but to tiles and bright with the adornment of arbu- the last I bent my gaze upon it, and that not," commented tus and hollyhock. All around are harvest picture of ruined magnificence can never fade

ing myself wondering why Dennis ever tries dark green potato patches being gorgeously Berwick is a green lane, running betwee It's not because he's lit with the intermingled lustre of milharvest fields, which now were thickly pile lions of wild flowers, white and gold, over with golden sheaves, while over them swer he doesn't ! As a general rule, if you take which are many flights of doves. Sometimes great flocks of sable rooks. There are few trees in this landscape -- scattered groups of the ash and the plane-to break den wave of brilliant poppies seems the prospect. For a long time the stately ruin remained in view, -its huge bulk and

DASHING ITSELF INTO SCARLET FOAM. mid, startled sheep scurry away into their pastures as we flash swiftly by them. woman standing at her cottage door looks with plenty are swiftly traversed, their many circular, cone-topped hayricks standing like towers of amber. Tall, smoking chimneys in the little factory villages flit by and appear. Everywhere there are signs of in lustry and thrift, and every where also there are denotements of the sentiment and taste that are spontaneous in the nature of this people. Tantallon lies in the near distance. and as we speed toward ancient Dunbar we

are dreaming once more the dreams of our boyhood, and can hear the trumpets and see the pennons and catch again the silver gleam of the spears of Marmion. Dunbar is left behind, and with it the sad memory of Mary Stuart infatuated with barbaric Bothwell, and whirled away to shipwreck and ruin, as so many great natives have been before and will be again, -upon the black reefs of uman passion. We are skirting she hills of Lammermoor now, and speeding through plains of a fertile verdure that is brilliant and beautiful down to the very margin of the ocean. Close by Coburnnspath is the long, lonely, melancholy beach that well may have fashioned that weird and tragic close of the most poetical and pathetic of all his

works, while near at hand, on most desolate of headlands, the grin min of Fast Castle, -which is deemed the original of his Wolf's Crag, frowns darkly Saturday, two workmen were badly injured on the white breakers at its surge beaten by the unexpected explosion of a dynamite base. Edgar of Ravenswood is no longer an mage of fiction, when you look upon this seene of gloomy grandeur and mystery. But we do not look upon it too closely, nor for to be too intimate, was found not guilty on long -and of all scenes that are conceived as | Saturday afternoon. distinctively weird, I think it may truly be said that they are more impressive in the imagination than in the actual prospect. This coast, at little later in our course, is

FULL OF DARK RAVINES,

stretching seaward and thickly shrouded "No, I can't walk down. I've been with trees, but in them now and then a she answered. standing about in the sun all day. I'm as glimpse is caught of a snugly sheltered tired as a dog. I'll drive you down if you house, overgrown with flowers, securely protected from every blast of storm. The rest "Yes if you'll have the victoria," she is open land, which many dark walls partieplied. "I'd rather not go in the dog-cart | tion, and many hawthorn hedges, and many little white roads winding away toward the in all navies. The Constructive Departments, It began at his feet, and whirled in a cirand the sunlit ocean makes a silver setting flag-ships, have not thought out sufficiently sizzing noise that could not be mistaken ! for the jewelled landscape all the way to where the Admiral should be stationed in one who had ever heard it.

The profit of walking in the footsteps of view of the ships composing his fleet, as well privilege of life in the Present. The men and signal deck," says Broad Arrow, "have The coals from his pipe had caught in some and women of the Past had their opportun- no protection whatever, and they would un- fuse stored in that corner of the shanty, and wife started and her face whitened a little. These are the same plains in which Bruce guns, which would speedily place the Ad- boy and lay across a train of black looking "No. I want you to go with me," she urged. and Wallace fought for the honor, and miral, his staff and the signalmen hors de substance that trailed along to the po established the supremacy, of the Kingdom combat, besides cutting the signal halliards where lay the thing over which the boy ile looked a little surprised- and for the of Scotland. The same sun gilds those plains and destroying the semaphores, flashing matter of that, well he might, for never be- to-day, the same sweet wind blows over lights, and other signaling apparatus. Confore had Ethel spoken to him in that tone. them, and the sombre, majestic ocean breaks sequently, after one of our fleets, composed open, or else had been broken by the force Of course I'll go, if you wish it so much," in solemn murmurs on their shore. "Hodie of ships as fitted at present, has received an of its contact with the ground, and spilled "I have been hoping to be asked," he he said, still with the same astonished look mihi, cras tibi" as it used to be written on enemy's fire, it is extremely probable that, its contents as it rolled along. the altar skulls in the ancient churches. even if the Admiral were not actually killed Il take the brown horse in the dog-cart, Vesterday belonged to them : to-day be- he would be of small service to the fleet dur-Then other guests streamed in and their will that do? He's as quiet as an old sheep, longs to us - and well will it be for us if we ing the remainder of the engagement, as his the footsteps and outcries of some of his will wait like a rock as long as you improve it. In such an historic town as signalmen and signaling apparatus would comrades, who had been attracted by the this the lesson is brought home to a thoughtmind with convincing force and signifiance. So much has happened here and every actor in the great drama is long since a complete selection of models showing the coloured coat and white sailor hat long be- dead and gone ! Hither came King John,

SLAUGHTERED THE PEOPLE

Dennis had come to that point in her life himself applying the torch to the house which he had slept. Hither came Edward the First and mercilessly butchered the inhabitants, men, women and children, violat Here, in his victorious days, Sir William He came out just as the dog-cart was Wallace reigned and prospered, and here now remain (these being adjacent to the "Very jolly day," - he said, cheerfully North British Railway station), King Edward caused to be confined, in a wooder "Into the town-I suppose for a drive cage, that intrepid Countess of Buchan who had crowned Robert Bruce, at Scone. In spite of herself the rich red roses began Hither came Edward the Third, after the to bloom out upon her pale cheeks, and a battle of Halidon Hill, -which lies close by light to steal into her eyes. Trevorlaughed this place, -had finally established the Eng-"I envy you," he said, as he helped her lish power in Scotland. All the princes the high dog-cart. You know one that fought in the wars of the Roses have which never wants to go for a ride or a drive so been in Berwick, and have wrangled over charming fernery where a most seductive Is not that so, Sir ?" he added to the Major. it to isolation, and Henry VII declared it a "Very much so," answered the Major neutral state. By Elizabeth it was fortified. with a great laugh, as he mounted into his |-in that wise sovereign's resolute vigorous resistance to the schemes of the Jack Trevor stood watching them until Romish Church for the subjugation of this the trap was out of sight. Mind, he had kingdom. John Knox preached here, in not yet acknowledged to himself that his church in the street in which these words celings had altogether changed towards his are written, before he went to Edinburgh to del playfellow-as yet he only believed that | shake the throne with his tremendous elowas grieved and sorry that she should quence. The picturesque, unhappy James have such a husband as the Major, he only IV went from this place to his death at Flodcontinual sort of irritation whenever | den Field. Here it was that Sir John Cope

lound biniself in Major Dennis's pres- first paused in his fugitive ride from the fata he hardly realized that his duty that field of Preston, and here he was greeted as day seemed more irksome than ever, the affording the only instance in which the first square more dull than usual, himself more news of a defeat had been brought by the vanquished General himself. And almost PERILOUS FARNE ISLANDS. where, at the wreck of the Forfarshire, the

eroism of a woman wrote upon the historic page of Scotland, in letters of imperishable glory, the name of Grace Darling. Imagination, however, has done Walter Scott, and for every lover of that covered by insurance, the company being in- enough to hear all. great author each foot of it is hallowed. It sured in the Association Factory Mutuals of Old Antonio would have met his deserts. is the Border Land,—the land of chivalry and the United States for \$400,000. Over four but he took advantage of the excitement love and song—the land that he has endear- hundred men are thrown out of employment about the boy and hastened away.

She westward of Berwick, upon the south bank caused by a spark igniting a quantity of cot which names were given in full It was certainly a pretty gown, plain and simple of soft creamy flannel with a smart sailor hat bound with a cream ribbon, on her sailor hat both a cream ri less, the civilization is ancient and immov- ered edges.

ably established. Norham is a group of YOUNG FOLKS. cottages clustered around a single long

horde of Italian laborers in. Old Antonio had always owned and controlled him, but if he was the boy's father he had very little of a father's feeling, for he scolded and abused the boy whenever his humor happened

of old Antonio. There were seven days in the week Nino, and these seven were all alike except that on one of them the men worked less and ate and smoked and drank beer and washed their clothing. Old Antonio did not drink beer because it cost money, an every eent of his wages not necessary to buy by electricity says there are reasons for bebread he was saving up to take him home lieving that death by this means is so swift and purchase a vineyard on which to end his | that the application of the current could be days in easy indolence; for he could easily repeated a number of times within the in get a wife, and she could do all the work the and Nino's clothes, and slept. If there had results of a series of experiments conducted

bathed in sunshine and darkly bright amid | western end of the churchyard is thickly the sparkling silver of the sea, -a veritable masked in great trees, and looking directly ered sticks for cooking just the same the series of instantaneous photographs, and in that its object was to prevent their Ocean Queen. To-day I have walked upon east from this point your gaze falls upon al all its walls, treaded its principal streets, that is left of the stately and storied Castle crossed its ancient bridge, explored its sub- of Norham. It was built by a Bishop of rbs, entered its municipal hall, visited its Durham, in 1121, and restored by another that day, which was the hardest the poor exceedingly short, the plates were exposed

parish church, and taken a longdrive through | Prince of that See in 1174. It must once and of great extent. Now it is wide open who had wintered in his native town, and to the sky, and nothing of it remains ed to be his uncle and told the boy he woul kill him if he did not pay so, too. Then for a while they had traveled to ether from town to town with waters of the moat. All the courtvards ar

> he gang of railroad builders, among whom ne was known only as "Number 27. his a greedy look came into the old fellow's ciently long for the sensitive plate to take

hing for which the officers wanted

"Why nota keepa one? Nino shook his head to show that thought such a thing would be wrong. This seemed only to make Antonio and

eye, and he looked straight at Nino and an impression of the view and this after the

over the boy's shoulders, and, butto tight at the bottom, said: "Ona her

The boy looked down to the ground wi a deep blush of shame, but said not a wor "You hear?" demanded old Antonio. Nino looked up and making a gesture lisapproval with his hands, shook Antonio was shrewd enough to

nes, it seems in this respect as if shaken by thrust his hand into his pocket and dr convulsion of nature, and tottering to its out some small coins-the price of a loaf of momentary fall. Never was illusion more bread-and showing them to Nino, said perfect. Yet as this vision faded I could re- So much, so much, Niao, to take old Ar member only the illusion that will never fade tonio and good Nino back to sunny -the illusion that a magical poetic genius | so we go quick, good Nino," said Antonio ebuilding the shattered towers, and pouring through those ancient halls the glowing tide the boy quickly: "you told me that

dead with father and mother," and boy's brave sentence broke down almost and wickedness, and he stamped his footand almost shricked in the boy's face, as he hurried off to, his work at the call of the There is a movement on foot to plant a boss: "I kill you, you no do so I tell!" The men all ate their meals together, and while Antonio kept silence, there was an ominous look in his eye. After all the men had lounged away to smoke or lie down, Dillion and O'Brien, the Tipperary trials boy trembled, but obeyed. Antonio tering an t growling began to unloose pelt. Nino backed away from him into a

age, and Rachael Bendict, a widow, aged 72, He stumbled over something which rolled were married at Marmora, Ont., on Thursfrom under his feet and stopped with a thud against a post. When Antonio had While drilling a blasting in Port Hope, or taken off his belt he next whipped out ugly looking knife which he held in his lef "Now, I maka you pay," he his if you scream, I killa you," brandishin Lamoureaux, charged with the murder of

Monette, with whose wife he was supposed and mother, but the infuriated demon gnash-The Servian Government, finding the pres ence of ex-King Milan in the country intoler able, will ask the Skuptschina for his exp

down like the stroke of a cimeter. He gave

Handling fleets in action and the general | subject of signaling are points that are just Italian dens, and not always punished; but beginning to receive their due consideration just then another flash arrested his arm. in designing recent ships which are to act as | cuit round and round, accompanied by

action so that he may have a clear, all-round The murderous wretch paused and stare blasting. The can had been carelessly lef The Italian stood and stared at the spec

shriek of the boy, failed to divert his gaze from the impending destruction. Some of the new arrivals took in the day forthcoming Royal Naval Exhibition is tobe ger at once, and threw up their hands alarm. They called to Antonio to run his life. They cried to each other to stamp ment. Among other objects of interest will out the fuse. But nothing was done, an be the Bauersches Taucherboat. This was the hissing, flashing circle of flame burn on its fatal course toward the powder. They saw the inevitable fate of old tonio, but their danger was great and to the brutal instincts of greed and

marine naval architecture, after lying for preservation; most of them ran hastily up stairs to secure their money and effects years under water, was fished up and is now preserved as a curiosity by the dockyard au- Those who were left were like Antonio thorities. The Government yard in Wilhelms- rooted to the spot with brute fear. haven has among its exhibits a complete other instantall would have been blown to ship's cooking apparatus, hospital, officers' atoms, but an unlooked for thing happened cabin, and dispensary as fitted on board a The boy, whose presence had been torgotten large man-of-war. The exhibition of life- and who had been in a swoon, had been saving apparatus for wrecks is very complete. awakened by the tumult and the smell of and takes up a large hall, where the working burning sulphur. He looked about him. Its electric light station is owned by the ed the barber if he had anything to any. Just behind him was an open door. In a municipality, which has the advantage of of the rocket and other systems is very clearly shown. The machinery exhibits are second he could have sprung through it and the power of a large waterfall. The light is cutting on the ground that it was mere dashedaway. Before him was the blazing furnished to private consumers for about clerical error -a sip of the pen. also very complete from a naval point of powder leaping on toward the can. The boy twenty cents a year per candle power, and The new cruiser which was launched at was sensible enough in a minute to see all they can burn the lamps one hour a night or

inis. He saw that he could choose his course. twelve hours, just as they please, without He could flee and leave his persecutor to his extra charge. So as to enable the poor in- per. "For months the plantitt has le fate and go out and find new friends for habitants to use the light, the town pays for getting shaved on true at my establishing himself who would help him to make his way the house wiring, payment being made by back to his own country; or he could stay an annual charge. A flour mill and a spinto risk an uncertain fight with the danger | ning mill are already supplied with currents, before him and perhaps die with those who and great activity is looked for in the local would have taken his life; or, if he saved industries owing to its use by almost the them, it would be only to renew his hateful whole of the community.

All this flashed through his mind in a second, and more. That something more must have been memories of the long-ago and almost forgotten lessons about the low ly one of Nazareth and his treatment of his enemies. Anyway, the path that the boy chose was the same one of daring self-denial In an instant, while they were pointing to him the door behind and bidding him t escape through it, he had gone to work with nds and mouth, seizing the blazing red hot fure and applying it to his moist lips and ongue in spite of the pain, until the last

spark was extinguished and the panic-strick en crowd reassured, and then he sank into another swoon from over doing while vet MONTREAL, Oct. 15. -The Pillow-Hersey | weak from the effects of the fright. Manufacturing Company's rolling mills at this time he fell into tender, protecting Point St. Charles were totally destroyed by arms—the engineers, 'timekeepers and conthis region what history could never do. fire at an early hour yesterday morning. The tractor, who had heard the whole story from Each foot of this ground was known to Sir. loss is estimated at \$75,000, which is fully one of the men who chanced to be near

build at once, and expect to be able to fill all for, and a full account of the affair got into The village of Norham lies a few miles orders from its other works. The fire wis the daily papers of a neighboring city, Next day the company was surprised by

name of the young hero, as the papers called Nino, and had recognized it as the name of their nephew whom they had su posed died with the father and mother, and from whose loving care old Antonio He lived in a great, rough shed which the had been defrauding them all these years. railroad contractor had erected to house his | When you go to the city you will notice behind the counter of one of the mos fashionable caterers, a youth handsome in spite of an ugly scar across his brow and a slight deformity of his lips. These are the mementoes of his escape from the slavery

ELECTRICAL.

A writer on the subject of causing death terval that is known to elapse between the receipt of an injury and the cognizance of it So, on Sunday, old Antonio washed his by the brain. In proof of this he cites the been a priest near he would have gone to by Prof. Muybridge, at which he was premass in the morning, and washed and gath- sent. The lantern was used to make a rest of the day; but perhaps that would order to make the intervals between the America; third, that the Bench was exposures, as well as the times of exposure and stopped by means of an electric current. In his own sunny Italy Nino remembered | One very interesting series of pictures having been page to a kind English lady made was intended to illustrate the slew- bility that their journey to Ameri ness of the brain in receiving impressions. she had taught him about a different way Two women were employed; one stood in a of spending Sunday, and of pleasing God, bath tub and the other sat on a raised chair and poured a bucket of water over the it is packed, has completely broken the passage over, and old Antonio had claim. standing woman's head and shoulders. Muybridge had filled the bucket with ice water, unknown to the victim, who would not have awaited the douche so patiently had she known what its temperature was of disgust going to be. One view showed the water tipped over and falling, yet not quite touch ing the girl's head. The next view showed the water splashing from her head and Every day there was sent down from the shoulders, and yet there was no signs of sensation. In the third picture she was just Often little Nino was sent to wheel beginning to respond to the shock, and the it up from the station. Sometimes the sack | subsequent pictures illustrated the further was old and rotten, and great holes gaped in | phases of the response. The point of special Then the trainmen didn't handle it very interest, however, is in connection with the carefully. They would laugh and joke second view. The electric current had in about the "dago's fodder" as they flung it that case first exposed the plate, and then put before himself at F from the train. Once the bag burst open, after a very short interval had shut it of and several of the loaves rolled out on the again; that is to say, had acted twice with When Nino told Antonio about an interval of time between two the suf

> ders, and before she was conscious of it. Mr. E. J. Hall, Jr., in drawing attention materially increases the difficulty of subma rine 'phoning, speaks very hopefully ers that so much success has already ten miles that the accomplishmen given distance is only a matter of study application. Mr. Hall says: "No man car tell what a day may bring forth in the way of telephonic improvements. Ten years ag every telephone man declared, and honest that the wires could not be operated subterranean conduit: to-day ingenuity contrived means to do this, and in large cit: the companies prefer conduits places." The extension of what telephone is also referred are sermons regularly transmitted to the houses of persons who are un able to attend the services, but a trumpet arrangement is attached by which the voice of the speaker is thrown into the room with

ice-water had touched the woman's shoul-

startling volume and distinctness. The "You said I had no friends," spoke up latest scheme, however, is to have a fine band perform select music, and to have the sound waves distributed to any number of subscribers. - A family, club, or hotel car thus enjoy the finest music during or after dinner, and the effect will be as satisfactor Old Antonio's face glowed with passion as though the performers were in the apart ment. It is stated that a large number of persons have expressed their willingness to become subscribers. There are, however modification of tone and timbre effected by the telephone. At present, for instance the notes of the harp and the piano are alike over the wire. The characteristic of The reed, wood, and brass of the orchestra is no structive. When this difficulty is over there will be no further difficulty in furnis

corner, with a pleading look and gesture. ing music on tap.

In his Presidential address before the Brtish Association at Leeds, Sir Frederic Abel drew attention to the great stri which have been made in electricity sin the association met at Leeds in 1858. year witnessed the accomplishment first great step toward the establishment

The boy begged him in the name of the electrical communication between Euro Virgin Mary, the holy saints, and his father and America, by the laying of a tele cable connecting Newfoundland with Va ad his teeth in rage, and put all his strength lencia. Through this cable a message of into his blow, the force of which tossed his thirty-one words was transmitted in thirty five minutes, an achievement which excited glowing coals from his pipe. It cut the boy the greatest enthusiasm and wonder. marine telegraphy had then just started int one inveluntary, agonized shrick, and fell existence. News is now despatched at the rate of 600 words per minute, 110,000 mile died away from his lips there was a mur- of cable have been laid by British ships, and various oceans in maintaining existing cable

> A statement having been made that nin telephone girls had gone crazy in New Yo city, the superintendent of a Chicago tele phone exchange was interviewed for the pur pose of discovering whether the Wester telephone girls took more kindly to their work. He said that whatever grounds the superintendent might have for becoming in sane, he could not see that the operator ad apv. He had never seen any signs insanity in the young ladies under his charge on the contrary, they were bright and cient, and that was why he kept them. Some of them were "mad" when the introduction of the receiver that is strapped to the hear was insisted on, as it was anything but ornamental; but that was only momentary It was, however, the nearest approach to

Some interesting features will be seen in new signailing station which is to be lished at Fory Island, between Ireland Scotland, which is expected to be greatest service to Atlantic steamers. large cable 1 s been laid between the and the sho: the chief use of which wil transmission of telegrams from them. ingenious buoy-like waterproof despate case has been devised, which will contain any number of telegrams. This can be picked up by the boatmen from the island and conveyed to the signal station. The messages can then be telegraphed to any part of the kingdom, an arrangement which will be the greatest convenience not only to trav ellers, but also to merchants and shippers.

A fortunate town is Trente, in Austria.

Under the Balcony.

p. slender vine, your love is mine watch you as you go. A lyric budding line on line With blossom-rhymes a-row Up, up, until her window sill. Like heaven's gate in sight Makes all your heart with hope to fill And bloom with its delight.

And when her eyes, soft twilight lies Upon you nestled there-When all about you is surprise And all below, despair Yield her one perfect bloom Which, though it perish at her feet, May, ghostlike, haunt her room,

And grant your gracious rest, nd for this gift a pillow find, And fold it to her breast-Un up! I burn my fate to lear From her who waits above: Let but a leaf to earth return-Her answer and her love!

But if her mind and heart be kind

Kissing the baby may result in deforming its nose or bringing on near-sightedness. The safest plan is not to kiss a baby of the fem Crepe fichus have scalloped and embroid
Wext day the company was surprised by the arrival of a well dressed pair of Italians inine persuasion until it attains the age of the nose is the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the telt me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me o' something he's meanin' and confectionery established agent the tell me lishment in the city. They had seen the much stronger then.

Significant Event -Flight o O'Brien and Dillon-Mrs. Boo

The flight of Messrs. O'Brien a leave their Gladstonian allies in an position. It has been the Gladston tom to represent these two Irish le men of character and courage. now to be dropped, and the best which occurs to the Gladstonian o the spur of the moment is that Mr. and his police are defeated. This sorry substitute for the heroics of few weeks. Cleverness in eluding t s hardly what the English public in an Irish Patriot. Three excuses fered for Messrs Dillon and O'Brief that this is a political prosecution;

It was, in fact, a prosecution for in

friendly sincerity: His personal frien with Prince Bismark

RUINED BY BRUGS.

phine and terrine.

usanity on record in the Chicago exchang

he had done it purposely After the testimony was in the Judge:

"Permit me," continued the lather of course, so many shaves

The barber paused a moment and the w "But how about the clerical error ?" as "I am coming to that, sir. It so happy that the account has already arrived at one-hundredth nick and my hand being se what unused to making ciphers, the r turned when I attempted them with result known. The entire honesty and candor of the

ber was so plain he was let off with a l

The Laddie I Loe.

s my dear laddie roamin' and roamin Wi'his dozgie, asherdin' the sheep. Wi'a love claiken hearty sae true and he's no' to be even d wi ony This dear shepherd laddie I lo'c ken, though the day be sac dreary. Wi'its 'oors a' sae fagged and lang. My dear laddie comin' and comin