MILTON, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1896.

Junty of Halton Local Courts Calendar

d Sittings and less of Clerk-	CLERKS.	Jan.	Mar.	May,	July.	Sept.	Nov.	Jan , 1897.		ours
									0	ening.
	William Panton	17	6	8	10	11	6	8	0 10	79.
	Robert Balmer.	8	3	5	7	8	3	5	9.00	a. r
	Lachlan Grant.	14	4	6	8	9	4	6	9 80	"
	R. J. McNabb.	16	5	7	9	10	5	7	10	• 6
	Neil McPhail	13	7	9		12	7	9	9	"
n	Jas. Robinson.	7	2	4	6	7	2	4	11	"

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T. HARRIS L.D.S..

OFFICE-Bennett House.

DENTIST. - OAKVILLE,

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By JULIAN CORBETT.

(Copyright, 1895, by American Press Associal ing her by her name—"Lucile!" __tion.] Continued.

First-class \$10 Set of Teeth for \$5

and the flames roared up like laughter. ceive commands from her, to humor her him again. countess. She had sunk wearily into the of showing it was he who was the servembrace of the great chair, her head ant and she the queen till she wondered leaned back in abandonment of repose, that she could have been so blind to his

It was a preme of secure peace like the sea. VETERINARY SURGEON. Treats all classes of Domestic Animals Calls promptly attended to. Office opposite the Thompson House. Main St., Milton. R. TELFER.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST. (Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.) All diseases of domesticated animals treated on Calls promptly attended to night or day. RESIDENCE-Two Joors East of the Old Kirk appeared to him as well.

speaking, and both looked away shiftily. what had long been in his mind.

leaning back in her chair. the aunts in a flutter to be presented. brilliant career. Cigars Good stables. Attentive hostler. whom no considerations of time or argu- say more.

> tion of Independence. With the countess, on the other hand, the king were to want me?" mony was performed on their side like closer where it lay. of solicitude so whimsical as to bring occupied with letters.

Georgia, "if your feet are wet?" "Tut! sister," cries Aunt Bellamy. told her he must go to London. "Her ladyship came in a chaise. Would you sip a cordial, my lady; 'tis extraor- weeks, and when he returned it was to yet." dinary restoring after a journey."

is all the cordial the countess wants. Where is she?" At Savers' Mills, Nassagaweya. All said Aunt Georgia. "I'll go call her." kinds of first class Pine and Hemlock Lumber, Lath, Cedar Posts, Rails.

So the old ladies tripped off.

into the fire, a very miserable girl-about the place.

"Fie, you little hermit!" says Aunt G. E. BOUSFIELD Georgia playfully.

She looked round wearily and sighed, neighboring lady to seek diversion in of the Beacon they crouched together to man could tell." "Won't it do presently?" "Sir Bevil sent us to find you."

Next door east of G. Laing's grocery, | Aunt Georgia on the other side. cile, And to the old ladies' conster of her best sailors was flowing into his position as the faint boom of a gun stes, the Chute des Rois laboring heav- their burden in its rank and went out

> The back of the chair where the regularly at the instance of her benevodid the countees move, being thrown in- found M. Lemaitre, who, with his usual blurted out.

"Lucile," said Sir Bevil, advancing, to remain about the prison, having no but there the wind caught her breath worry of the wind in her hair set her rood screen, whence the sound had come, and the other gentlemen stood silent and means to lodge or feed himself, so Lu. and swept a wild tress across her eyes. head turning. perious, "Dick has brought an old friend cile was easily able to beg leave for him! It was still so thick to seaward with "She'll never do it," she muttered brazier, with the doctor moving beside

of yours to see you." "An old friend of mine, sir?"

but helped Captain Curtis to keep his thing that always put them at one citement. "Don't you see now?" loath to look any one in the face, and read to Ducket. They were generally dat-self out of the dense wet distance, the were rearing up on the ragged seas and she forced herself to raise her eyes, there, since, on hoisting his flag, he had been headland to the westward.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

MONSIEUR, MADAME ET BEBE.

He found in her a dozen unsuspected guns at the taking of Grenada. was best of all, a frank acceptance of hand, as a present for the boy. "And where's Lucile?" inquired the and discover little ways of pleasing and

glance at Curtis to see if the thing had were sitting side by side watching a As she watched the interminable adsporting danger, and the Englishman In the gathering gloom, with her colgreat convoy that was making its way vance she was falling into a painful was still holding his desperate course, ors still flying, she came pluig and the course of the c Their eyes met. It was worse than up channel, he ventured to break to her melancholy, when, to her relief, there with the manifest intention of passing magnificently, straight for the roaring at Ducket. "And that is no way to hold best he "I'll go call her," said Sir Bevil in He began by speaking quietly of how come figure of Ducket, plainly full of again the Frenchman let fly with a for- forget. They saw her strike, lurch on answer to the countess, and the other all hope of peace with France was at end, news, and she opened the sash to hear ward gun, but the other held her fire for with a living effort and strike again; two men were sensible of being unwill- of how the war had taken a new impetus what he had for her. ing to be left alone with the pale lady and it would not do to be skulking. She hid her face on his breast and "I thought maybe, my lady," he the rapacity of the storm.

As it happened, they were not to be said nothing, knowing he was right said, for so he always called her, "you So for some minutes they continued when she showed again in the hissing dagger, but she could not spare him exposed to the situation, for now came and having no desire to be an end to his might have a mind to walk to the Bea- laboring across the bay, always converg- boil about her. Sea after sea rolled up more than a glance. To the American's salutation they reBut he could feel how she, too, had yonder at sea—and not far from the the roar under the cliff; and Ducket umph, as if to show those that yelped doctor's sharp rebuke, seemed wide sponded with courtesies prim as parch- been thinking of it and dreading the land either. I'll lay there be something and Lucile watched breathlessly from after them where the carcass lay. Black awake and was looking about. His eyes ment, that were meant by way of re-hour when their parting would come, in trouble near by."

buke for rebellion, since both the ladies and all he could do for awhile was to "Whereabouts?" she inquired incredu- in Lucile's ears was broken with a cry to seaward the lesser frigate was weath- and then began to wander, as if to find were very tough bits of patriotism, stroke her hair—not trusting himself to lously, for now that the window was of terror, and she looked round with a ering the point gloriously and melting out where he was. ment had yet reconciled to the Declara- "What would you do?" he said at gale. "I heard nothing."

they were as cordial as a proper sense of For answer he felt her arm cling "But 'tis very faint. There! didn't ye Lucile snatched up the glass with a beach. It was a long way round from began to feel inside his vest, with contheir family pride permitted. The cere- more tightly in his, and her head nestle hear it that time?" a meeting of sovereigns, and yet with After the countess came Curtis was she said. "You can't see anything, I waste of tumbling leaden sea, but at cliff was steep and the path was diffitheir dry dignity was mixed a savoring still more alone, and now a good deal suppose?"

"Nay!" broke in Sir Bevil. "Lucile with which he was well content.

"She was here but a little while ago," with a tenderness she had never known. first months of their marriage before Chute des Rois!" lamy. "Tis best I should prepare her." would have at her command unassail- ised it.

of the new French policy of privateers the beach as the rollers attacked and re-don't happen." hall before they could get out another and overflowing, and the great new pened. was here then that Lucile began to visit uneasiness.

"Ah, I heard it then," cried Lucile. in grim silence.

to stay with her, and would have done the wet air and the spray intermingling incoherently. "Aymon! Aymon! What it and the parson after him with a bot- cast away too. so oftener than she did, but for Ducket, that the farther arm of the shallow bay an end. It boils so—look at it! Dick, if the of brandy. courtesying low to the American. "It dog.

was beyond expectation to see you here."

Still, vexed as Lucile often was with dark gray veil of clouds and sea.

"Look ye there, then?" Ducket cried

"Look ye there, then?" Ducket cried

"Look ye there, then?" Ducket cried

again, and that was the coming of Cur- Straining her eyes where he directed She spoke quite low, as if out there She was standing forlorn before them, tis' letters, which Lucile must always his glass she all at once saw, shaping it- in the turmoil, where the two frigates

was the worn figure standing beside the sent thither on convoy duty, with orders, As Ducket had foretold, the weather bursting surf and the wail of the beach Author of "The Fall of Asgard," "Cophet chair, the face pale and longing, the on the completion of that thankless was beginning to clear, and in a minute and the crying of the weary wind. wa XIII" and "For God and Gold." thin hands held out to invite an em- service, to join the squadron of Sir John or two more the vessel was easy to see, As the short winter afternoon was brace and her mother's voice was call- Laforey, commander in chief on the heeling over from the pressure of the waning the heavy race of the sky seemed Leeward islands station. Here his luck wind and plunging at the seas. She was to sink lower upon the contending ships, For on the arrival of Rear Admiral double reefed foresail and a jib, with almost unreal.

During the first month after the mar- was attached to Sir Ralph Abercrom- mainmast seemed gone altogether. not knowing what she said. "He mur-"What is that you say?" exclaimed riage Lucile and Curtis went to live at bie's force, and so had the good fortune "Must have been a near squeak," dered father; we mustn't forget that. the countess, catching the words. "Turn Dunstead house—also Sir Bevil's—over- to be present at the capture of the is- said Ducket, "but she's clear now for Aymon won't forget that." out the poor smugglers! I hope, sir, looking Seaford beach. It seemed then lands of Sainte Lucie, St. Vincent and sartin," and as if to emphasize his "That's the way," panted Ducket. count. 'Tis a hard life they have of it, their lives; he was so far away, and At the second place, though serving ged clap of fire to windward, that be-

all of us. Why, Captain Curtis, what The woods where they wandered murthrough all the desperate fighting that "What do you make of her?" asked she heard him. "What am I saying?" we can. I never thought to see a Frenchman behave like that, and his flag flymured assurance that the world had took place unscathed. General Aber- Lucile of Ducket, who had the glass still "Go on, my lady," urged Ducket. man behave like that, and his flag fly-"There's no denying," says the cap-done with troubling them, and existed crombie's handsome acknowledgment of to his eye. tain weakly, "that the revenue laws are only to sound their harmony, and be- the large share the bluejackets had in "She's been woundily mauled," says time." "Well, then," laughed the lady, "this is no night for us to be taking our tune longer sailed it. The love that had been ing specially mentioned in the dispatch. mast should be, and she has got a jury sobbed by as they shrank speechless with low, or the doctor's generous words, or

held back and heaped up by restraint On the top of this distinction came rig on the stump of the mizzen." So they went from the porch into the was given out with both hands, and in the news that he had been promoted to Lucile did not answer, for just then The English frigate had kept her sails hall in a pleasanter mood, the countess the glory of the south coast autumn, post rank and appointed to the command came between two gasps of the wind so full that she had already almost leading and the three gentlemen attend. when the woodlands blaze every day of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart hawse of the Chute des ing in her train like courtiers. All three with brighter color and the low country place of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached athwart nawse or the Unite designation of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the boom of guns farther to seaward, reached at the seaward of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the the seaward of the 36 gun frigate Retribution in the seaward of t competed to do her service, and Sir Bev is all gold and bronze, they drank deep capacitated from further service by the ible. She was standing on the same tack seemed dead on the outermost breakers. bursting of one of his own main deck as the other, though not so close hauled It was a deadly game to play, a game

said, "and get a bit of fire warmth after sympathy and encouragement, and, what his new command, done with his own witnessing, and it seemed as if in the seemed already too late, when the smoke The colonel took her shawl, and Cur- his mastery. So that the love he bore

The letter that brought it was the weather both ships had lost their reck- lish ship and was torn away in rags totis, with an "I'll mend the fire, sir, by her dwarfed out of sight all he had felt first that hinted of his coming home, onings, and till a few minutes ago had ward the breakers. Hardly had the dull your leave," fell to piling the clean logs before the marriage and showed itself in and it so happened that these were the no idea of their desperate position. Still sound of it reached them when they of barked oak toppings upon the dogs, a hunger there was no satisfying to re- last tidings she had of him till she saw the last seen and smaller ship did not saw the Frenchman's jary rig toppling

> CHAPTER XXXVIII. THE RETRIBUTION COMES HOME.

crackling oals. But to two of the men wenous, not even chafing at his idleness. most a prisoner in the house, but now though, but, God help us, he's easing she was, must be flung in ten minutes served only to bring a jarring memory But he began to grow restless, spend- it was moderating a little, though still off still. Luff, sir, luff! He must be on the naked face of the cliff. before they had seen her just so illuspying at the passing ships and always at the was at the mad or the devil! S'help me, if he by a common motion. Lucile staggered mined by the dancing firelight; of a riding out to meet the newspapers. A shaking the wet out of them as the It was true enough, and Lucile could in the wind and had to clutch at Duckroom close and foul, with gaudy furni- mile or two from the house was an old gusts passed, and wondering if she see it as we was the seaman. A bare et's arm. So they stood transfixed, awaitture about it, and old sea chests and encampment called by the country folk dared venture out for a breath of fresh couple of miles on their it. was the ing the horrible end, and even as they at him. rows of privateers upon the dirty walls. The Beacon, and this came to be the air to cure her low spirits. The sky was raging boil at the extremity of the beat-watched Lucile gave a little gasp of ad-

"What is it, Ducket?" she asked.

con this afternoon. There's firing out ing nearer to one another, and nearer to and passed with a leap of riotous tri-

he replied, with his hand to his hat. staring.

"Lord, no, my lady," he replied into the focus. She could see the rag-fallen.

And she had news for him that must He had summoned her thus a score of enough. be whispered, and that made him kiss her times, just as Curtis used to do in the "Mon Dieu!" she cried. "Tis the thrown up in crude relief, were wading that night was the miniature of the Curtis had left Ducket behind as a the shadow fell, and there was always Ducket looked round at her uneasily, wreckage as they came to hand.

"Nay, I'll run," exclaimed Aunt Bel- bodyguard for Lucile, knowing that she something worth seeing when he prom- with a sort of whine like a frightened And the place where the body of the able devotion, and so the fellow fell in- So without more ado she ran to kiss taken was torn away. "That is not all," again as a spouting burst of spray flung Lucile was found in the parlor gazing to the position of a kind of free lance the baby and put on thick clothes he grated out hoarsely. "Look at the up over her into the glow of the fireagainst the wet and cold, and together other!"

angry with herself for her outburst Once Dunk came to see her. But he the two trudged out to the Beacon. With another sinking stroke in her and red out of the roaring black void. stead, but so weak as hardly to realize it, against her lover, angry with him for came only to say goodby. He had made It was hardly an afternoon to dispel heart she raised the glass again and First they went down to peer at the and her senses were oppressed with having provoked it, and with Sir Bevil the country, so he said, too hot to hold low spirits, though she enjoyed the with difficulty brought the second ves- bodies as they were hauled in and to vague apprehensions, such as one has and all the world, for no one with a him, and he meant to go to America. struggle with the dying gale. From the sel into view. She could see nothing ask questions. But every one was hoarse when awaking from troubled dreams. disposition half so lovable as Lucile's After the baby was born life became old watching place the scene was as strange in it, but traces of how it had with shouting and too much excited to The countess and Mrs. Ducket were by can make a scene without forthwith easier. She had something on which wild and dismal as could be. After a suffered in the rigging, and she turned heed them, till a woman, shrinking in the bed, and presently the boy was in falling into a doubt that it was beyond to lavish her unspent love. And when week of strong westerly weather a again sharply on Ducket. "What do a scanty shawl, saw Lucile's distress her arms, gurgling and crowing for very the occasion—perhaps ill bred and even the boy grew lusty and began to heavy sea runs in the channel, and, now you mean?" she rapped out in nervous and came to her. ridiculous—and that is a very explosive show himself—as she vowed he did—that the wind had shifted a bit to the ill temper.

mood for any one to have come to. It the very double of his father, her devo- southward, the rollers, were bursting "Can't you see?" he answered, seiz- lage a'ready, ma'am," she said. was therefore an unfortunate thing that tion to him came to absorb her entirely. against the foot of the Beacon cliff in his excitement. "Mas- A party was just starting with one of didn't mind; the baby was soft and at such a time she could not be left she was conscious even of a sort of sounding explosions of ashy spray and sy, can't ye see—'tis a 86 gun frigate, those ugly burdens, and this they fol. warm against her. alone a little to recover her calmness of alarm to find her whole being contained thundering in along Seaford beach with and look how she's painted; look at the lowed to the houses. At the church they It was a long time before things got mind, but must be teased with a scene in so frail a vessel, and felt it some a majesty hardly to be surpassed. Low rake of her bows. They must have met stopped. The door was open, with a quite clear again. There were days of of the old ladies' exasperating ballet. times as treason to her husband. over all, the leaden sky advanced inter- each other out yonder—and fought all crowd of eager boys and shrinking wo- pain—when she could not get her breath So it happened, when she was about minably, as billowy as the sea, and the across the ocean—that's what they have men about it, and the beadle and a rid. —days when she even forgot the boy, again and had hardened her heart to wet wind rose and fell in moans of ex-done. God! What a sight to see! 'Tis ing officer on guard. When they saw and then a long haunted sleep. "There's some one asking for you in leave the boy sometimes in Mrs. Duck- haustion and gasped like a dying man. the Retribution." the hall," says Aunt Bellamy archly. et's care, she was easily persuaded by a Under the lee of the old turf rampart "You can't tell!" cried Lucile. "No ars, and Ducket at her heels.

good works. Nothing was more in the watch. For a time there was nothing to "But I know," he persisted. "There's wind went shivering round, making the Lucile. mode at that time than philanthropy, see but the gray gloom of the sea's un- not another man affoat who would risk nickly oil lamps flicker, so that Lucile "Then I had better go," she said, ris- and no form of it more praiseworthy in tiring attack. Ducket strained his eyes his ship that way. Pray, my lady, pray, would only just see the row of bodies ow. You caught a bad cold." ing and smoothing her hair at the glass. Lucile's eyes than an active pity for the direction in which he for God's sake—n ye can remember a along the nave and the grotesque neads "Oh, Lucile, dear," said Aunt Bel- French prisoners that crowded the jails. | sau ne could hear the nring, but Lucile prayer at such a time!" lamy, taking her arm, "who do you Exchanges were hard to obtain, for saught no sound of it and sat in silence, "Mother of God!" she muttered. and winking at the show. By contrast, England was getting more and more the subdued by the shock of the white ex- "What can I pray for? But I'll not be- too, it was very silent; the confused "You'll never guess in a year," cried upper hand at sea, and a notable effect plosions and the thunder and scream of lieve it is Richard's ship. Such things cries of the people came in faintly, and

nation she went straight out into the British ports. Porchester castle was full reached his quick ear, but nothing hap- ily and making a terrible deal of lee- again. way, so that it began to grow doubtful Then Lucile seized a lantern they jail at Lewes, which was just finished, "They must be woundily near at if she had not fallen too far to leeward had left on the font and passed onward "You wanted me, sir," she said to had to find room for a large number. It hand," said Ducket, with an increased to win clear of the roaring point, and up the nave, treading delicately and she submitted contentedly. the other still plunged on to cross her holding the light low. But the thing

are in a mistake. It is not L I have her surly henchman, there was one almost directly in a new access of ex-den't. Aymon isn't there, perhaps. Sink him here—at my feet, Dick!"

When at last, at the American's words, ed from some place in the West Indies, form of a large ship close off the smeary plunging down again, her husband could

close hauled, and carried nothing but a and to make them less clear to see and Christian's squadron in the spring he some queer looking canvas aft, and her "Sink him, Dick!" Lucile went on,

words they could see her deliver a rag- "Tis better than prayers. My blazes, his work incredulously, "anyway 'tis

Go on! 'Tis coming now. Now's the ing to the last. He deserves to live, and

"Compose yourself here, madam," he flavors—of winning gayety, of quick Curtis sent home a colored sketch of ly the end of a long action they were The watchers held their breath;

haul her wind; she held on like a stanch to leeward. The other was hauling her hound blinded with the chase, and car- wind, and as she stood out to sea in triing for nothing but to close with the umph the Chute des Rois fell hopelessly away. At a little more than a cable's It was one afternoon toward Christ- "Sink me!" cried Ducket, swinging length she had been raked aloft from gave her the air of having come nature, not knowing it was herself who mas when Curtis had been away about his glass to spy the second vessel. "He's stem to stern—it left her uncontrollahad changed it, and their lives sparkled a year. For a week the weather had a rare plucked 'un to play that game! ble. To weather the point was now im-

continued very wild with westerly She's British sure enough, and ter'ble possible; she was heading far in shore most pleasant to see in the glow. The For a time Curtis remained content gales, so that Lucile had been kept alcut up in the rigging. All's standing, of the extreme breakers, and, going as

The American moved uneasily—to end of almost every walk, for the splen- low and leaden and moved continually con cliff. The crippled French ship was mirating. The Chute des Rois had out the doctor sharply. him the suggestion was so sharply real did view it afforded of the channel. It in a hurried preoccupation over the lone-struggling to keep up to the wind in a weared and was standing boldly for the Ducket sheepishly.

came burrying to the window the wel-across his enemy's bows. Now and breakers—a sight no eyes could ever the supreme moment, with an air of re- her foremast went by the board, and a behind their shelter. Suddenly the din spots began to dot the surface, and away fell on Ducket and back to Lucile again open the air was full of the noise of the start at Ducket. He had dropped the into the moving waste of sea and sky. glass on the wet turf and was reared up How long they stood there horror- vault of the chancel and the shadowy last. "I wonder what you would do if "Somewhere yonder to the westward," on his hands like an animal, stark and stricken neither Lucile nor Ducket could figures of Curtis' ancestors a look of the say, nor how they came down to the most horrible fear fixed his face, and he throb at her heart. It was some time the Beacon down to where the Chute vulsive clutches. The next thing she

last a tangled mass of rigging danced cult to find, now that the darkness had to her a little sodden black volume like the countess' humor out in a smile again. At last one day there came for him a "Tis a piece too thick yet, but 'twill ged French national colors amidships When they reached the place, the In a sort of fascination she took it; "I would be bold to ask," says Aunt large official packet, and that night be e'en a'most clear by sunset, barring and dark figures crawling about the beach was already occupied with an ex- he was trying to speak; it was cold and when he kissed his wife good night, he I haven't forgot things more'n I think. decks; there were gaps in the row of cited throng. There was a line of people clammy in her hand, and the doctor had The sky be sweetening fast, though guns on the deck and everything seemed going and coming to and from the vil- stopped his clipping in amazement. He was away some two or three maybe 'twill bide a bit shucky awhile cumbered with the wreckage of the lost lage, and some were carrying ugly bur- Suddenly came an ugly incoherent masts. But for Ducket's cry and his dens, four and five together. Here and cry from Farochol's lips that made her say he had got a ship—a fine corvet— "Well, then, I'll come," she said. mad staring Lucile never would have there tar barrels had been got to blaze heart leap and flutter. Something fell "Heaven knows I want some diversion." recognized her, but a minute's spy was and were reddening the hissing surf, from the book as she opened it, and the where the bolder and stronger hands, last thing she could ever remember of

> in to haul ashore living and dead and countess, which used to stand on her father's writing table, lying in her lap. dog, as if his last hope of being mis- great ship lay could be seen now and light and shone for a moment ragged again, she was in her own room at Dun-

"There's a many gone up to the vil. tions, they only answered with soothing Lucile, they let her go in with the bear- "Are you better, dear?" asked the

at the spring of the arches, grinning the dying gale was only heard in long door when the countess opened it, and "Then I'll not try," answered Lu- and cruisers was that a steady stream tired. Now and again Ducket shifted Closer and closer drove the two frig- moans overhead. The bearers set down

she sought was not there. countess sat was toward her, so that lent friend, and did so with the more "Tis something in distress for sure." Ducket was crouching like a wolf, Her search was hardly finished and of the wet and cold the night of her she could not see who was in it; nor pleasure, as among the prisoners she "Then there's two of them," Ducket breathing hard and showing his clinched with it nearly all that was left of her watch, when Curtis drove Farochol teeth in the intensity of his suspense, strength, when she was startled by the to some agitation at the sound of her ill luck, was lingering on unexchanged. "Two of them!" Lucile echoed. "Do and for Lucile the strain of it and the hilarious pop of a cork. She could have Although on parole, he was obliged you mean to say you think 'tis an' - mighty movement of everything and the laughed to hear it, but now within the she was aware of the glow of a charcoal

who at the very sight of the French offi- was but a dull smear, and beyond it sea 'tis you, let her out. No, no, you Then came a groan, and she hurried

bending down over a body, and to Lucile it seemed strange that the painted Curtises, who had themselves tasted of death, could go on praying in their ruffs and stiff skirts so indifferently. The clerk, with chattering teeth, was holding a candle for the others, and by its light Lucile saw in a moment what it was that was lying there on a horse cloth, with its bare legs stretched out and its head on the altar step.

NO. 7

"Tis the captain!" said a voice that Lucile could hardly recognize for her The doctor looked up, but was too

deeply interested in his work to be surprised to see her. "You are sure," he said, "you know him?" "Yes." she answered.

only another reason for saving him if

low, or the doctor's generous words, or the influence of the time and place, and perhaps the force of Lucile's own wom. and was chafing one of the cold hands,

while the parson rubbed the other. She had hardly begun before the senseless man gave a gasping sigh and the doctor was able to pour a little brandy into his mouth. He shivered and gasped again and then his eyes were open and fixed on her.

"Go on!" says the doctor, rubbing at his heart, for Lucile had stopped. "That's it: come along, sir! Come along! We'll do it now—at least if the wound isn't too bad." "The wound!" said Lucile.

"He's been hit in the head," replied the doctor, "and not today either, I should say. But it has never been dressed. He must be a strange hard nut to have fought his ship in that state. I'll get some of his hair off now and see

The life was coming fast into Farochol's eyes and Lucile was conscious of a kind of horror that he was dimly recognizing her, and she could only stare

"What are you doing, man?" rapped "Didn't you want a knife?" said "No, man, scissors," returned the

a knife, if I did. Here, you had best be off-there's plenty of work out yonder." Lucile had let go Farochol's hand, horrified and yet excited, to see cacket lentless animosity that seemed to mock white avalanche of spray buried her standing with the doctor's amputating from stern to stem. She looked so dark knife in his hand and holding it like a

As his gaze roamed round the dark "My ears are not so sharp as yours," before she could find the ship in the des Rois was littering the coast, for the knew was that, still with that horrid a prayer book.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

CONVALESCENCE AND A RELAPSE. When Lucile came a little to herself joy of living. When she asked any queswhispers, as if she were a child, but she

"Yes, dear, but you'll soon be better 'Ah, I remember," sighed Lucile. "There was a wreck or something, a

"We won't talk of it now, dear," said she in a tremble. "I'll fetch baby." the boy was in Lucile's arms almost directly. This was the way they always put her off whenever she wanted to talk, and though she saw through it quite well

It was a desperate congestion of the lungs that was the mischief-the result tion before it declared itself. The frost that set in after the gales did nothing to help matters, and for many days there

per showed his teeth like a cross grained and sky were one, so that, peer as she mustn't What am I saying! Sink him, through the rood screen to see the living healthy summer beverage—Wilson's

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