THE EFFECT INTURKEY OF GLAD. STONE'S SUCCESS.

(Correspondence of the New York Sun.) CONSTANTINOPLE, April 23 .- The unex pected result of the elections in England has produced a profound sensation throughout the East. A belief has heretofore existed in Turkey, not unlike that prevalent in the Southern States prior to the war, when cotton was called King and England was supposed to be its obedient servant, that the existence of the Ottoman Empire is essential to the safety of British India, and that the policy of the English Government must of necessity be pro-Turkish and anti-Russian. The advent to power of a new school of politicians, with a programme opposed to the traditional with a programme opposed to the traditional policy of British statesmen, has consequently FORREST HOUSE. produced the utmost consternation and be wilderment in official circles here.

The idea of an Anglo-Russian alliance for the settlement of the Eastern question is one so utterly novel that the Turks fail to realize the results which may accrue from it to the fate of their empire. They are thrown out in all their calculations, and have to provide Albany, the second day after he had left Roth-The most immediate effect has been a change to the the train divided, the New The most immediate effect has been a change York passengers going one way and in their attitude toward England. It has the Boston passengers another. Ever-The most immediate elect has been a charge in their attitude toward England. It has now become plain that the reluctance which and has been shown to receive advice from the several people left the car where he was, British Government, and the obstacles which he felicitated himself upon having an entire

ently. As it is, the Eastern policy of the Conservative Government has been a complete failure. One of the strongest weapons in the hands of the Liberals has been the taunt that the Philo-Turkish party in England have been deceived and betrayed by their friends, and that the results have justified the predictions of those who called the Turk "unspeakable." It is, therefore, feared here that a new and uncompromising policy will be adopted toward Turkey, and that a concerted action will be arrived at between England and one or more European powers, by which the Porte will be enforced into those measures of reform which the English Government has contented itself hitherto with mildly recom mending. In anticipation of this unpleasant contingency, the Ottoman Ministry are beginning to bestir themselves in the hope of deprecating any such interference, but in so vague and feeble a manner that I fear it will not be of much avail. The internal evils have got almost beyond cure, and they have been increased rather than mitigated by the financial measures which have been recently ginning to bestir themselves in the hope of

The most appalling accounts of famine and distress reach us from all parts of the empire and telegrams appealing for help are raining in from the provinces. In Armenia as pecially, whole villages are starving to death their first atom, for it seemed to be that in sober earnest. and even money, if it could be sent to them, is of little use, for there is no corn to buy. The consequence is that this destitute population will be quite unable to pay any taxes, and a large diminution of revenue will of necessity result. Many parts of the country are almost given over to brigandage, peo-ple being driven to organized robbery as a means of self-preservation. While Moslems and in some parts of European Turkey, the Christian Slavs of eastern Roumelia and said. "You ate so long that I did not have said. "You ate so long that I did not have lime to get my tickets."

"Nonsense," Josey answered, in a voice she evidently did not mean to have heard, but which nevertheless reached Everard's ear, opened wide to receive it, "Nonsense! This one," nodding towards the conductor, "never men and circle violated some of whom were men and girls violated, some of whom were brutally mutilated and murdered; of five charges me anything; we have lots of fun together. I'll pass you; put up your money nent. Serious riots take place between the

volt, and are determined to resist to the uttermost by force the transfer of their territory from all which it is clear that the Eastern question will provide abundant occupation to the new Government in England as well as to

vague rumors also arrive from Arabia and the Hedjaz of a movement en a large scale among the Bedouin Arabs who have been excited by the recent assassination of the Grand Sherged of Moore and who are the felt perfectly from to not the grand felt perfectly from to not the grand state of the season and who have been excited by the recent assassination of the Grand felt perfectly from to not the grand state of the season and who have been excited by the recent assassination of the Grand felt perfectly from to not the grand state of the season and who have been excited by the recent assassination of the Grand felt perfectly from the not places that not more than half the seats were occupied, and those in the immediate vicinity of Josey and the doctor were quite vacant, so the young lady Vague rumors also arrive from Arabia and Shereef of Mecca, and who are also suffering from want, and have upon more than one occasion levied large contributions on some of jumping just as Everard had seen her do jumping just as Everard had seen he There is, moreover, the Greek frontier ques tion still to be settled, and there can be little doubt that it will be solved in the way least satisfactory to the Turks, who will probably now be compelled to cede to Greece, in addition to the territory already partly agreed upon, the valuable province of Janina, against the cession of which to Greece the Conservative Government in England firmly protested The strongly pronounced Slav and Hellenic sympathies of Mr. Gladstone and his adherents will now be allowed full play, and it will be curious to watch the attitude which will be adopted by Germany and Austria under these new circumstances. The Slav population of Bosnia and Herzegovina recently annexed by Austria complain hitterly of the their new masters, and profess that if they cannot be independent they would rather be Russian than Austrian. Whereas, the late Couservative Government in England was distinctly committed to a German and Austrian alliance, as opposed to a Russian, French and Italian combination, the Liberal Governsian. French and Italian combination, as onposed to a German and Austrian alliance, and in addition to this, to a policy of protecting for you." and freeing Christian East. The claims of Slavs, Greeks and her shoulders significantly; "but so long Armenians will, it is to be presumed, thereas he keeps me in money, I can stand it." cations are not wanting that the German and days?" Austrian Governments are already alive to the dangers of this change of front, and are seeking to detach Russia from France upon the old basis of a tripartite holy alliance. The disappearance from the political arena of Prince Bismarck's great enemy, Prince Gertchakoff, may facilitate this rapprochement, but it will be found probably beyond even the German Chancellor's power to reconcile the conflicting interests of Austria and Russia in the Slav nationalities; each

will desire to control them, while England will strive for their uncontrolled ndependence. One of the first efforts probatheir uncontrolled bly on the part of the Liberal Government will be to bring about the annexation of eastern Roumelia to Bulgaria, and the hopes of the Slave are so highly excited in this direction that addresses have been pouring in upon Mr. Gladstone, congratulating him on his suc-Meantime rumors are rife here of a change Fin the Cabinet. The policy of the present Prime Minister is recognized by all patriotic many will die; he looked apoplectic, as if he might go eff in some of his fits of temper,

Prime Minister is recognized by an passion and far-seeing Turks as totally inadequate to the emergency with which he has to deal, and rest House then." his method of conducting public affairs so far has not been such as to inspire confidence. It "And you'll ride over everybody. I dar is earnestly hoped that before long he may be say," the doctor suggested, and she answered replaced by a man more competent to grapple him, "You bet your head on that," the slang with the present critical state of matters, supported by a Parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a Parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a Parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a Parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a Parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters, supported by a parliament with the present critical state of matters and the parliament with the present critical state of matters and the parliament with the present critical state of matters and the parliament with the present critical state of matters and the parliament with the present critical state of the parliament with the parliament with the parliament with the present critical state of the parliament with the parliament with the present critical state of the parliament with the p ported by a Parliament which should to some naturally as if they were accustomed to it, as extent share his responsibilities with the indeed they were. Prime Minister, and the names of Khaneddin! "Is Everard greatly improved?" mouth. We have been so long on the eve of would think so, perhaps, but I look upon him uation is too strained to last, that I should laughs, nor jokes, nor smokes, nor anything:

THE YORK HERALD.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 1,143.—NO. 52.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

CHAPTER XXI.

It was after midnight when Everard reached Boston passengers another. Ever-was among the latter, and as

have been raised to all measures of reform, have contributed to the downfall of the late Conservative Administration. Had Lord Beaconsfield's Government, and the dostates which have been raised to all measures of reform, have contributed to the downfall of the late Conservative Administration. Had Lord Beaconsfield's Government, and the dostates which had efficiented himself upon having an entire seat for the remainder of his journey, and had settled himself for a sleep, with his soft value under his head, when the door opened ravelling hat drawn o er his eyes, and his valise under his head, when the door opened ernment been able to point triumphantly to the efforts made by Turkey to carry out the the efforts made by Turkey to carry out the spirit of the treaty of Berlin, and frankly to enter upon the path of reform with the advice and assistance of England, it is nossible due; was plenty of room Everard did not move, and assistance of England, it is possible that the elections would have resulted very differanother party of two came hurrying in just as the train was moving. The gentleman was tall, fine looking, and exceedingly attentive to the lady, a fair blonde, whom he lifted in his arms upon the platform, and set down inside the car, saying as he did so:

"There, madam, I did get you here in time though I almost broke my neck to do it; that last ice you took came near being our

"Ice, indeed! Better say that last glass you took," the lady retorted, with a loud, boisterous laugh, which made Everard shiver from head to foot, for he recognized Josephine's voice, and knew it was his wife who took the unoccupied seat in front of him, gasping and panting as if wholly out of

"Almost dead," she declared herself to be whereupon her companion, who was Dr.

his reclining attitude, with his hat over his eyes in such a manner that he could see with-

sober earnest.

Josey was all life and fun, and could scarcely keep still a moment, but turned, and twisted, and tossed her head, and coquetted with the doctor, who, with his arm on the seat behind her, and half encircling her, bent over her, and looked into her beaming face in the most lover-like manner.

Just then the door at the other end of the means of self-preservation. While Moslems and Christains are alike starving in Asiatic and in some parts of European Turken, the

one," nodding towards the conductor,

reek and Bulgarian inhabitants of eastern councils, the latter being determined, if possible, to expel from the country by a process lostracism, their Greek coreligionts. From Albania the news reachs but the population of the districts bout to be ceded to Montenegro are in revolt, and are determined to resist to the utter-

But she saw nothing familiar in the outstretched form, and never dreamed who it was lying there so near to her and watchand so few taken their places that not more many a time, and thought it charming and delightful. Now it was simply revolting and immodest, and he glared at her from under his hat, with no feeling of jealousy in his heart, and disgusted and sorry beyond all power of description that she was his wife Rossie had stood boldly up before him and asked him to marry her, but in her innocent face there was no look like this on Jo.ey's, this look of recklessness and passion which showed so plainly even in the dimness of the car. At last something which the doctor said, and which Everard could not understand, elicited from her the exclaim

" Aren't you ashamed of yourself, and I a

married woman? "The more's the pity," the doctor replied, with an expression on his face which, had Everard cared for or even respected the woman before him, would have prompted him to knock the rascal down. "The more's the pity,—for me, at least. I've called myself a fool a thousand times for having cut off my nose to spite my face. "What do you mean?" Josey asked, and

he replied: "Oh, nothing; only, can't you get a divorce? I don't believe he cares two cents

"And does he do that pretty well now-a-Yes, so-so; he is awfully afraid of his father, though, and I do not blame him. Such an old curmudgeon. I saw him

last summer."
"You did? Where?" "Why, at Amherst; at Commencement I went to the president's reception, and made Everard introduce me, and tried my best to captivate the old muff, but it was of no use; he took a dreadful dislike to me, and pressed himself freely to his son, who reported

"The mean coward to do that," the doctor exclaimed, and Josephine replied, "No, not mean at all. I made him tell me just what his father said. I gave him no peace till he did, for I wanted the truth, so as to know how far to press my claim to recognition; and I made up my mind that my best plan was to keep quiet a while, and le matters adjust themselves. Maybe the old

and Mahmoud Nedim are in everybody's next question, and Josephine replied, "Some important changes and great events that it as a perfect milksop. I don't believe I could seems futile to go on predicting them, but the fall in love with him now. Why, he is just impression is so general that the present sit- as quiet and solemn as a graveyard; never

heaven!" was Everard's mental ejaculation,

as he ground his teeth together.

He made up his mind, and neither Bee nor anyone else could change it. That wo-man, coquetting so heartlessly with another man, and talking thus of him, should never even be asked to share his poverty, as he had intended doing. He would never voluntarily go into her presence again. He would return to Rothsay, tell his story to Bee and see what he could do to help Rossie, and then go to work like a dog for money with which to keep the woman quiet. And when the day came, as come it must, that his secret was known, there should be a separation, for live with her a single hour he This was his decision, and he only waited for the train to stop in order to escape from her bateful presence. But it was an express and went speeding on, while the two in front of him kept up their conversation, which turned at last on Rosamond, the doctor asking "if she still lived at the Forrest

Josephine supposed so, though she had heard nothing of her lately, and Dr. Matthew-son asked next what disposition she intended to make of her when she was mistress of Forrest House.

"That depends." Josephine replied, with her favorite shrug; "if there is nothing objectionable in her she can stay; if she proves troublesome, she will go."
Oh, how Everard longed to shriek out that
the girl who, if she proved troublesome, was

to go from Forrest House, was the mistress there, with a right to dictate as to who would go or stay; but that would be to betray him-self; so he kept quiet, while Josey, growing tired and sleepy, began to nod her golden head, which drooped lower and lower, until it rested on the shoulder of Dr. Matthewson. whose arm encircled the sleeping girl and adjusted the shawl about her, for it was growing

Just then they stopped at a way station, and, taking his valise, Everard left the train, which after a moment went whilling on. leaving him standing on the platform alone in the Nevember darkness.

There was a little hotel near by, where he passed a few hours, until the train bound for Albany came along, and carried him swiftly back in the direction of home and Rossie, of whom he thought many times, seeing her as she looked standing before him with that sweet pleading expression on her face, and that musical ring in her voice, as she asked to be his wife. How her eyes haunted him—those brilliant black eyes, se full of truth, and womanly softness and delicacy. He could see them now as they had confronted him, fear-leastly, in recently, at fart, but above. lessly, innocently, at first, but changing in their expression, as the sense of what she had done began to dawn upon her, bring-ing the blushes of share to her tear-stained

"Dear little Rossie!" he thought; "if I were free, I believe I'd say yes—not for the money, but for all she will be when she gets older." And then there crept over him again that undefinable sense of something lost which he had felt when Rossie said to him, "I would not marry you now for a thousand imes the money."

vinages burned, and of wholesale appropriation by Christians of Moslem property. In Bulgaria, the Moslem population is being starved and driven out of the country by the oppression and injustice of the local government. Serious riots take place between the trees and Bulgarian inhabitants of account the panion, who was making a feint of getting bulgarian inhabitants of account. she receive him, and how would she look? She was not handsome, he knew, and yet her face was very, very sweet; her eyes were beautiful, and so was the wavy, nut-brown hair, which she wore so becomingly in her neck,—and at the thought of her hair there came a great lump in Everard's throat as he remembered the sacrifice the unselfish girl had made for him two years before

" In all the world there is no one like little Rossie." he said to himself, and felt his heart beat faster with a thrill of anticipation as the train neared Rothsay and stopped at last at the station.

Taking his valise, which was not heavy,

he started at once for the Forrest House, which he reached just as it was growing dark, and the gas was lighted in the dining

CHAPTER XXII.

THE NEW LIFE AT BOTHSAY.

His first impulse was to ring like any stranger at a door not his own, but thinking to himself. "I will not wound her unnece sarily," he walked into the hall and depositing his satchel and hat upon the rack, to the dining-room, the door of which was ajar, so that the first object which met his view as he entered was Rossie, standing under the chandelier, but so transformed from what she was when he last saw her, that he stood for an instant wondering what she had done for, instead of a child in short frock and white aprons, with loose flowing hair, he saw a young woman in a long black dress, with her hair twisted into a large, flat coil, and fastened with a comb. The morning after Everard's departure

Rossie had gone with Beatrice to order a black dress, which she insisted should be made long I am through with short clothes now," said to Beatrice. "I feel so old since I did that shameful thing, that for me to dress like a child would be as absurd as for you to do it. I am not a child. I am at least a hundred years old, and you know, it would never do How could I discuss business with my law yer in short clothes and bibs," and she laughed hysterically as she tried to force back

her tears.
She had become convinced that for a few years she must submit to be the nominal owner at least of the Forrest prop-erty, and she had made up her and she had made up erty, mind to certain things from which she could not be turned. One was long dresses, and she carried her point, and gave orders oncerning some minor details with a determination which astonished Bee, who had hitherto found her the most pliable and yielding of girls. The dress had been sent home on the very afternoon of Everard's arrival and without a thought of his coming, Rossie shut herself in her room, and began the work of transformation, first by twisting up her flowing hair, which added, she thought, at least two years to her appearance, though she did not quite like the effect, it was so unlike But the long dress was a success, and she liked the sound of the trailing skirt on the carpet, and looked at herself in the glass more than she had ever done before in ner life at one time, and felt quite satisfied with the tout ensemble when she at last went

standing when Everard came in. She had been very lonely during his ab ence, and she was wondering where he had one, and when he would return, when the loor in the hall opened, and he was there be-

down to the dining-room, where she was

For a moment she stood regarding him ust as he was studying her; then, forgetting everything in her joy at seeing him again, she went forward to meet him, and giving him both her hands, while a beautiful flush dyed "I am so glad you have come back; it was

lonesome here, and I was just thinking about vou. greeting was so much more cordial not convey a true idea of public sentiment if I did not refer to them.

I did not refer to them. very happy, and he kept her hands in his un-

"Which you shall never be, so help me til she drew them away with a sudden wrench, and stepping back from him, put on the dig-nity she had for a moment dropped. But the action became her and her long dress, and Everard looked closely and admiringly at her puzzled to know just what it was which had changed her so much. He guessed she was thinking of that scene in his father's room, but he meant to ignore it altogether, and, if possible, put her on her old familiar footing with himself; so, looking at her from head to

foot. he said: "What is it, Rossie? What have you done to yourself? Pieced down your gown, or what, that you seem so much taller and grander every way, -quite like Bee, in fact ? and your hair up in a comb; that part I don't like; the other change is rather becoming, but I would rather see you so;" and playfully pulling the comb from her head, he let the wavy hair fall in masses upon her neck and shoulders. "There, that's better; it gives me little Rossia again. that's better; it gives me little Rossie again. and I do not wish to lose me sister."

He was trying to reassure her, and she

knew it, and was very grateful to him for the kindness, and said laughingly, she put up her hair because she thought it suited the long dresses which she meant to wear now that she was a woman of business, but if he liked it on her neck it should be worn so; and then she asked him of his journey, and if he was not tired and hungry.

"Tired? No; but cold as a frog and hungry as a bear. What have we fordinner? And he turned to inspect the little round table laid for one. "Nothing but toast and tea. Why, that would starve a cat. Did you dine in the middle of the day?" Rosamond colored painfully as she ans-

"I had lunch, as usual. I was not hungry. I am never hungry now, and just have tea at

night.'

"Rossie." and Everard laid both hands on her shoulders and looked her squarely in the eyes, "Rossie, are you practising economy, so as not to use the money you think belongs to me?"

He divined her motive, for it was the fear of using the Forrest money needlessly which was beginning to rule for life, and had prompted her to omit the usual dinner, the most expensive meal of the day, and have, instead, plain bread and butter, or toast and tea; and Everard read the truth in her tell-

tale-face, and said : " That will never do, and will displease me very much; I wish you would live as you ought, and if it is on my account you are trying the bread and water system, I am here now and hungry as a fish, so you can indulge for once and order on everything

There was not much, but a slice of cold ham was found, and some cheese, and jam, and pickles, and Axie made a delicious cup of coffee, and brought more bread and butter and offered to bake him a hoe cake if he would wait; but he was too nearly starved to wait for hoe cakes, he said, and he took his father's place at the table, and was consatisfaction with his surroundings, especially with the sight of the young girl who sat opposite to him and poured his coffee, and once or twice laughed heartily at some of his funny remarks. He seemed in excellent spirits, and though much of it was formed to the same, no really was happier than he had been since his father's death. His future, so far as Josephine was concerned, was settled. He should never

attempt to live with her now.

All the evening he sat with Rossie, and piled the wood upon the fire until the flames leaped merrily up the chimney, and infused a genial warmth through the large room. And Rosamond enjoyed it thoroughly because it was done for him. She would never have added a single superfluous chip for herself, lest it should diminish what was one day to go back to him; but for Everard she would almost have burned the house itself, and felt she was doing her duty.

The next morning he spent with Beatrice to whom he told the story of the midnight ride from Albany.

"After seeing and hearing what I did, I cannot ask her to live with me lest she should consent." he said, and Beatrice could not say word in Josephine's defence, but asked what he proposed to do. Was he going away, or would he remain in Rothsay? A few days ago Everard would have answered "No, anywhere but here, in the place so full of unpleasant memories;" but now matters had somehow changed. That coming home the previous changed. night, that bright fire on the hearth, more than all, the sweet young face on which the firelight shone, and the eyes which had looked so modestly at him, had made him loth to leave Rothsay, and go away from the shadowy firelight and the young girl with the new character and the long dress. He might have left the child Rossie in the hands of Beatrice and Lawyer Russell, knowing she would be well cared for, but to leave Miss Hastings was quite another thing, and when Bee questioned him of his intentions. he hesitated a monent and was glad when, in her usual impetuous, helpful way, she

"Let me advise you before you decide. saw Lawyer Russell in your absence, and had a long talk with him, and he thinks the best thing you can do is to stay in the office where you are, and accept the guardianship of Rossie and the administration of the estate. That will bring you money which you certainly can have no scruples in taking, as it will be honestly earned, and must go to some one. You can still go on with your study

of law and write your essays and reviews, and so have plenty of means, to satisfy Josephine. if money will do it. I do rot sup-pose you will live at the Forrest House, that might not be best; but you will be in the village near by, and can have a general oversight of Rossie herself as well as her affairs.

What do you think of my plan?" The idea of remaining in Rothsay and have ing an oversight of Rosamond was not distasteful to the young man, and when he left where he found Lawyer Russell, who made the same suggestion with regard to the guardianship and administration of the estate which Beatrice had done. Of course it was necessary that Rosamond herself should he seen and the two men went to the Forrest House to consult with her on the subject.

guardian to Resamond and administrator of he estate. And then began a conflict with the girl, who manifested a decision of character and dignity of manner with which Everard found it difficult to cope. She insisted upon knowing exactly how much the Forrest property was estimated at, where the money was invested, and when interest on such investment was due. This she wrote lown in a book of her own, and then she made an estimate of the annual expenes of the household as it was at present conducted.

"Don't you think that a great deal?" she asked.

"Father did not find it too much, and he was as close about expenditures as one need to be," Everard replied; and Rosamond continued:

"Yes, but I propose to reduce everything." "What do you mean, Rossie?" Everard asked, greatly puzzled to understand this girl,

who seemed so self-possessed and assured in thing new or startling in her conduct.

that I am at present the lawful heir of your father's property; I have tried hard not to accept that as a fact, but I am compelled to do mistress of Forrest House, and don't mis-tresses of houses do as they like about the arrangement of matters in the house?" Everard said "Generally, yes," and Rossie went on: "Well, then, this is what I mean to do.

First, I shall keep a strict account of the income and a strict account of the outgo, so far as that the outgo is for me personally. I can, and this is one of them. I shall have the teacher and get an education, and mean-while shall live as economically as possible; and I wish you to sell the horses and corriage, too ; I shall never use them, and horses cost so much to keep. I like to walk, and daily. He had seen her pass that way fre-have good strong feet and ankles,—great big quently with Rosamond at her side, but Rosones you used to say," and she tried to smile, sie was not with her now; and though Everbut there was a tear on her long eyelashes as ard had been at the Forrest House the night but there was a tear on her long eyelashes as she referred to a past which had been so pleasant and free from care. "A part of the land is a park," she went on, "and does not need much attention except to pick up and prune, and cut the grass occasionally. Uncle Abel told me so. I have talked with him ever so much, and he says if I give him three dollars more a month he can do all there is to be done on the grounds, if he does the horses to look after so I shall "Yes," and he blushed guiltily, and felt "Is Mrs. Morton here,—Mrs. Theodore Morton?"

"Yes, that's ma,—on the bed. She's sick; she's always sick. Tum in, but don't make a noise, 'cause I's tryin' to rock baby brother to sleep, like a good 'ittle dirl."

"An' I's dood, too," chirped the dumpling in the high chair. "I've climbed up here to det out of the way, an' not wake mamma an' make her head ache, an' papa's goin' to bring me some tandy, he is, when he tums from three donars more a month he can do an the does abruptly, if there was more business.

The donars more a month he can do an the way, and the control way, an

door, and Aunt Axie to work in the house, and send the rest away."

"Why, Rosamond," Everard said, staring at her in amazement, "you don't know what you are talking about; Aunt Axie cannot do all the work." "Nor will she," Rossie said; "I am going

to shut up most of the house, and only use two rooms upstairs, one for myself and one for the teacher, and the dining-room down-stairs, and little sitting room off for any calls I may have. I can take care of my own room and the teacher's, too, if she likes."

She had settled everything, and it only remained for Everard, as her guardian, to acquiesce in her wishes when he found that nothing which he could say had power to change her mind. She had developed great decision of character, and so clear a head for business in all its details, that Everard told her, laughingly, that it would be impossible for him to cheat her in so much as a penny without being detected. He was intensely interested in this queer girl, as he styled her to himself, and so far as was consistent with her good, did everything she asked, proving himself the most indulgent of guardians and faithful of administrators. Cogether with Beatrice he inquired for and found in Cincinnatia Mrs. Martine, a lody, and the widow of an English curate, who seemed exactly fitted for the situation at For rest House as Rossie's teacher and compan All Rossie's wishes with regard to re ducing the expenditures of the household were carried out with one exception. Everard insisted that she should keep one of the horses, which she could drive, and the light covered carriage which had been Mrs. For-rest's. To this Rossie consented, but sent away three of the negroes and shut up al cooms not absolutely essential to her own and Mrs. Markham's comfort. In this way she would save both fuel and lights, and the wear of furniture, she said, and to save for Everard had become a sort of mania with her. And when he saw he could not move her, Everard humored ber whims and suffered her in most things to have her way. He had a cheap, quiet boarding-house in town, where he was made very comfortable by his landlady, who felt a little proud of having Judge Forrest's son in her family, even if he were disowned and pco. Blood was better than money, and lasted longer, she said, and as Everard had the bluest of blood, she made much of him, and petted him as he had never been petted in his life. And so, under very favorable auspices, began the new life of the two persons with whom this story

has most to do. So far as Rossie was concorned it bid fair to be very successful. Mrs. Markham was both mother and friend to the young girl, in whom she was greatly interested. A thorough scholar herself, she had a marvellous power of imparting her information to others, and Rossie gave herself to study now with an eagerness and avidity which astonished her seacher, and made her sometimes try to hold her back, lest her health should fail from too close application. But Rossie seemed to grow stronger, and fresher and rounder every day, notwithstanding that all her old habits of life vere changed.

Every day Beatrice came to the Forrest House, evincing almost as much in-terest in Rosamond's education as Mrs. Markham herself, and giving her a great deal of instruction with regard to her French accent and music. Every Sunday Everard dined with her, and called upon her week days when business required that he should do so; and he looked forward to these visits with the eagerness of a schoolboy going home. In some respects Everard was very happy, or, at least, content, during the first nonths of the new life. He was honorably earning a very fair livelihood, and at the same time advancing with his profession. No young man in town was more popular than himself, for the people attached no blame to him for his father's singular will, which they hought unjustifiable. always present with him a dread of the day which must come when his secret would be known-but Holburton wasan out-of-the-way place, where his friends never visited, and it might be months or even years before Joseph. ne heard of his father's death, and until that time he meant to be as happy as he could. osephine did not trouble him often with letters, which he felt obliged to answer. took care to supply her frequently with money, which he sent in the form of drafts, They found her more than willing, and in without any other message and she seemed due time Everard was regularly installed as satisfied. He had sold his horse, his stock was yielding him something regularly now, and with the percentage due him for his services as administrator, he was doing very well, and would have been quite content but for that undefinable sense of loss ever present with him. He had lost the Rossie, and he wanted her back again, with the short gingham dress, and white apron, and cape bonnet, and big boots, and little tanned hands; wanted the girl whom he had teased, and mineered over at will; who used to romp the livelong day with the dogs and cats, and teach even the colts and calves to run and race with her; who used to chew gum, and burst the buttons off her dress, and eat green apples and plums, and cry with the stomach ache. All these incidents of the past as connected with Rossie came back to him so vividly, that he often said to him-

self:
"What has become of the child Rossie?"

She had been such a rest, such a comfort to him, and in one sense she was a comfort now, at least she was a study, an excitement

to speak to Ressie.
One day as he was looking from his office

"Yes," and he blushed guiltily, and tell half vexed with her for standing up so straight and digified, with her hands holding to the back of a chair, while he explained that the Ludlow mortgage would be due in a few days, and asked if she would like to have it renewed, and asked if she would like to have it renewed as it sould be or have the money paid and keep him and his little grandson, half vexed with her for standing up so straight Jim, to do errands and wait on the table and and digified, with her hands holding to the as it could be, or have the money paid and invested somewhere else at a higher rate? He onsult her.

Rossie did not care in the least; she would

"An

leave it entirely to him, she said, and then waited, apparently for him to go. But Everard was in no haste, and passing her a chair he said:

"Sit down, Rossie. I am not going just great bound as she said:
wet. Now that I have you to myself for a few Is it Beatrice?" oments, I wish to ask how long this state of things is to go on?"

She did not know at all what he meant, and

things? What do you mean?"

"I mean the high and mighty air you have put on toward me. Why, you are so cold and dignified that one can't touch you with a tenfoot pole, and this ought not to be. I have a right to expect something different from you. Rossie. I dare say I can guess m part what is the notter. You are always thinking of that day you came to me in father's room and said what you did. But for Heaven's sake see could not repress a smile at this quaint. thing of which you need feel ashamed. You form of speech, and she asked: and tried every way to give me the money, and when that idea was suggested, you no nurse?' seized upon it without a thought of harm, "We h and when that idea was suggested, you seized upon it without a thought of harm, and generously offered to marry me and then run away, and so reinstate me in my 'cause we're so poor, an' papa has no rights.'

Rossie's face was scarlet, but she did not

k, and he continued eak, and he continued:

"It was a noble, unselfish act, and just in a new pair of red morocco shoes, the first like you, and I don't think a whit the less of she had ever had or probably seen. you for it. I know you did not mean it that way, as you assured me so vehemently. I am little ones who had known only our brother. You have known me as such ever since you can remember anything here, a part of her superfluous wealth. and my little sister was very dear to me, a stir on the bed; the sleeper was waking, and 1 miss her so much now that I have lost and a faint voice called:

"Lost her, Mr. Everard! Lost me! No. went on:

"Vog. I have. I lost her when you put on always present, as if she was airaid I was going to eat you up. Mrs. Markham is very nice, no doubt, but I don't like that in her. her, said:

"I doubt if you remember me, Mrs. Mornal of the control of always present, as if she was afraid I was go- Beatrice, who stepped forward, and with that nice, no doubt, but I don't like blast in her, said:

It may be English propriety, but it is not American. I'm not going to hurt you, and I want sometimes to see you here alone and the few moments, before the Guide sailed from few moments, before the Guide sailed from the few moments. if it brings you back to me, for you don't know and many times after in America how I long for the child whom I used to tease

cheeks and the soft light in her eyes, which now she sat upon the side of the bed and bewere full of tears, as she said, impulsively, gan to bind up her long black hair, which had "You shall have the child Rossie again, Mr. Everard. I am glad you have told me fallen on her neck. stiff and distant with you, and you may come as often as you choose, and Mrs. Markham need not always be present—that much of it," she said, and Mrs. Morton was as much my idea as hers; but the long replied: dress I must wear now—it suits me better than the short clothes which showed my feet than the short clothes which showed my feet have left of my youth, though I am not so me." She was beginning to seem like herself again, and Everard enjoyed himself so well that he staid until Mrs. Markham returned. and when at last he left, it was with a feeling that he liked the graceful, dignified young been her own. girl almost as well as he had once liked the

> CHAPTER XXIII. BEE'S FAMILY.

child Rossie.

A few days after Everard's interview with April, and bringing with her a dark eyed. dark-haired elfish-looking little girl, whom she called Trixey, and whose real name was Beatrice Belknap Morton. She was the daughter of a missionary to the Feejee Islands, who had brought his invalid wife home to America, hoping the air of the Vermont kills might restore life and health to her worn-out, wasted frame. Bee did not know of his return, and saw him first at a missionary meeting which she attended with the friend at whose house she was stop-

ping. "The Rev. Theodore Morton will now tell us something of his labors among the Feejees," the presiding clergyman said, and Bee who was sitting far back near the door rose involuntarily to her feet in order to see more distinctly the man who was just rising to address the audience, and who stood before them, tall, erect and perfectly self-possessed, as if addressing a crowded New York house had been the business of his life.

Was it her Theo, whom she had sent from her to the woman in Vermont, more willing than herself to share his toils and privations in a heathen land? That Theo

had been spare and thin, with light beard and sandy hair; this man was broad-shouldered, with well-developed physique, shouldered, with well-developed physique, and the hair, which lay in curls around his massive brow, was a rich chestnut brown, as was the heavy beard upon his cheek. It could not be Theo, she thought, as she sank back into her seat; but the moment she heard the deep musical tones of the voice which had once a power to thrill her, she knew that it was he, and listened breathlessly while he told of his work in these islands or while he told of his work in those islands of the sea, and by his burning eloquence and powers of speech stirred up his hearers to greater interest in the cause. He loved his work because it was his Master's, and loved the poor, benighted heathen, and he only came home because of the sick wife and little ones, who needed change of scene and air.

Where was his wife, Bee wondered, and when the meeting was over she drove to the and a puzzle to him, and he always found himself looking forward to the visits which he made her with an immense amount of interest. Every Sunday he dined with her, and walked with her to church in the evening, and sat in his father's pew, and walked back with her and Mrs. Markham to the house after service was over, and said geod-night at the doer, and wondered vaguely if women like Mrs. Markham always went to church, if they never had a headache, or a cold, and were compelled to stay at home. Occasionally, too, he went to the Forrest House on business, asking only fer Rosamond; but Mrs. Markham always appeared first, coming in as if by accident, and seating herself, with the shawl she was knitting, far off by the terest. Every Sunday he dined with her, and Morton. It was not at an uptown hotel, but income and a strict account of the outgo, so far as that the outgo is for me personally. You know I have two thousand dollars of my own, and I shall use that first, and by the time that is gone I hope to be able to take care of myself. I am going to have some nice, middle-aged lady in the house as companion and teacher, and shall study hard, so that in a year or two at most I shall be able to go out as governess or teacher in some school. My mind is quite made up. There are some things I cannot do, and there are some things I cannot do. The far allow rocking chair, and she went in and found a little girl of five years old, with black hair and eyes, and a dark, saucy, piquant face, seated on a low rocking chair, and holding in her short, fat arms a pale, sickly baby of four months or the sound of its trailing, for to that he charged the metamorphosis in Rossie. It was the cause of everything, and had changed her into the quiet, dignified Miss Hastings, to whom it was impossible to speak as he used whom it was impossible to speak as he used to speak to Ressie.

with her lace to the wan, and thin, with streaks of gray in the long, black hair with streaks of gray in the long. window he saw Mrs. Markham going by for the long walk she was accustomed to take daily. He had seen her was that were thought she must have made a mistake, but something in the blue avec of the challenge. something in the blue eyes of the chubby girl in the chair arrested her attention, and she said to the elf with the baby in her arms:

"Is Mrs. Morton here,-Mrs. Theodore

"What is your name, little one?"
"Mamie—Mamie Morton; but dey call invested somewhere else at a higher rate? He had forgotten to mention it the previous night, he said, and as she had expressed a wish to know just how the moneys were invested, he thought best to come again and

said:
"And your name is what?"
"Trixey everybody calls me but papa, who sometimes says Bee; but that ain't my very name. It's ever so long, with many B's in it," was the reply, and Bee's heart gave a

'Is it Beatrice?" "Yes, an' more too, Beatrice somethin'." "Beatrice Belknap, perhaps," guessed the

lady, and the child replied:
"That's it, bnt how did you know?" socked at him wonderingly as she took the proffered chair, and said, "What state of things? What do you mean?" and the great eyes, so very black and inquisitive, looked wonderingly at Bee, who

"And do you take care of baby? Is there

money. "But he buyed me some yed soos," Bun

How Beatrice's heart yearned over these little ones who had known only poverty, and

"Trixey, are you here?" "Yes mamma. I've rocked brother to "Lost her, Mr. Everard: Lost her, you haven't," Rosamond said, her eyes filling sleep," Trixey said, starting up, but holding with tears, which shone like stars, as Everard fast to the baby as a cat holds to its kitten. 'There's a lady here, mamma, comed to see us." the child continued, and then Mrs. Morhose long dresses and began to meet me in ton roused quickly, and turning on her side such a formal way, with that prim, old duenna fixed her great sunken eyes inquiringly on

alk freely and cozily, as we used to talk,— here six years ago. I am an old friend of about your cats, if you like, I don't care what, your husband's. I met him in Paris Sirst, you have heard him speak of Miss Beatrice

o much."

He stopped talking, and Rossie was al"Yes, Trixey was named for you. It was most beautiful, with the bright color in her kind in you to call," Mrs. Morton said, and

Let me do that," Bee said. as she saw what you have. It will make it so much how the exertion of raising her arms made pasier now to see you. I was always think- the invalid cough; and drawing off her ing of that, and feeling that you were thinking of it too, and I am happy to know that you are not. I don't wish to be ing and twisting the long hair which, though

"Yes, it is very heavy even vet. and is all I so much. You know how you used to tease very old, only thirty; but the life of a missionary's wife is not conductive to the retain

ing of one's good looks."
"Was it so very dreadful!" Bee asked, a

been her own.
"No dreadful, but shard; that is, it was very hard on me, who was never strong, though I seemed so to strangers. I could not endure much, and was sick so sick that I used to wish I might die and be buried in the sea. Then Trixey came so soon, and the care of her, and the food, and the climate, and the manner of living A few days after Everard's interview with there, and the terrible home-sickness I Rossie, Beatrice went to New York, where Oh, I was so homesick, at first, that I should she spent the winter, returning home early in surely have died, if Theo had not been so good. He was always kind, and tried to

spare me every way."
"Yes, I am sure he did," Bee said; feeling at the same time a kind of pity for Theo. who, for six years, had spared and been kind to this woman, after having known and loved

ner, Beatrice Belknap.

There was a great difference between these two women; one, bright, gay, sparkling, full of life and health, with wealth showing itself in every part of her elegant dress, from the Indian shawl which she had thrown across the chair, to the sable muff which had fallen on the floor; the other, sick, tired, disheartened, old before her time; and, alas, habited in the same brown alpaca in which she had sailed away, and which had been so obnoxious to Beatrice. The material had been the best of the kind, and after various turnings and fixings, had been made at last into a kind of wrapper, whic's was trimmed with a part of another old brown dress of a different shade. Nothing could be more unbecoming to that thin, sallow face, and those dark, hol-

low eyes, than that dress, and never CONTINUED ON POUNTY PARTY