OUEENIE HETHERTON.

By birs. Mary J. Holmes, author of "Tempest | seemingly all her vitality so that she did not

when Grandma Ferguson was with her, and have a change or she would not rally, and agitated when Reinette came in, with her then Reinette insisted upon taking her to caresses and words of sympathy and love. It was a most singular case, and greatly enough. puzzled the physician, who said once to Rei-

to excite her, and I shall take care of her all "It seems like some mental shock more alone. You, I suppose, will have to stay here than a bodily ailment. Do you know if any. and see to the cottage," she said to Mrs. La "It seems like some mental shock more

Hetherton Place, which would be change

pain and

from her

"She will be so quiet there, with nothing

doubtedly would improve more rapidly away

But she doubted if Hetherton Place were

nevertheless, carried her point, and bore her

spreading over her face. Just then lights

excitement to Margery, who un

while

thing has happened to disturb her, which, Rue, who assented in silence, for she knew added to over fatigue, might produce this utter that her presence was a constant source of and sudden prostration?

Queenie hesitated a moment, and then replied :

"She did hear something which surprised har greatly, but I should hardly think it suffi-cient to affect her so much." "Temperaments differ," the doctor replied, tinacity which almost offended Queenie, who,

while Queenie thought to herself :

Can it be possible that Margery takes her off in triumph, leaving Mrs. La Rue alone in mother's silence so to heart, and does she the cottage to combat her remorse and misery fear that is will make any difference in my as best she could. Everything which love love for her ? It cannot ; it shall not ; and I will could devise or money do was done to make prove it to her. Margery happy at Hetherton Place. The sit-

After this Queenie took up her abode, for the time being, at the cottage, of which she to have lost her senses, and did nothing but sit by Margery and watch her with a pertinacity and earnestness which annoyed the sick them bright and summery. And there the girl, when she came to realize what was pass- two girls took their meals, and sat and talked I was Reinette La Rue." the steady gaze of those strange eyes always tened, with her hands folded lightesity towatching her. gether, and her eyes oftentimes shut,

"Don't look at me'" she said one day. around her mouth there was a firm, set ex-"Move back, please, where I cannot see you." Without a word Mrs. La Rue moved back pression, as if she were constantly fighting something back, rather than listening to

into the shadow, but did not leave the room Reinette, who chatted gayly on, now telling except at intervals to eat and sleep, and thus how delightful it seemed to have Margery except at intervals to eat and sleep, and thus how delightful it seemed the whole charge of the cottage fell upon Rein there, and how she wished she could keep her ette, who developed a wonderful talent for always. "You ought to have just such a home as housekeeping, and saw to everything. Much

of her time, however, was passed with Mar this. It sufts you, or rather you suit it, better gery, on whom she lavished so much love than the cottage where it is work, work all that her caresses seemed at times to worry the the time, for people who are some of them sick girl, who would moan a little and shrink sniffy enough to think you beneath them beaway from her.

y from her. What is it, Margie, darling ? Do I tire one afternoon when they sat in the gathering you ?" Reinette asked her, one day, when they darkness, with no light in the room, save that sins of her fathers were being visited. He were alone for a few moments, and Margery which came from the fire in the grate. "Yes," did not remain long after this, but said goodhad seemed uneasy and restless. Reinette continued. " I do believe vou would For a moment Margery did not answer, but make a fitter mistress of Hetherton Place

lay with her eyes shut while the great tears than I do. You are always so quiet, and dig-rolled down her cheeks; then, suddenly rais-inified, and lady-like, while I am hot and iming herself in bed, she threw her arms around pulsive, more a child of the people, and do " Oh, Queenie, Queenie, you do not know, I cousins, Ethel and Grace." Reinette's neck and sobbed out :

cannot tell you, how much llove you, more than I ever did before, and yet I am so sorry; worked nervously, and she was glad her combut you will love me always, whatever hap-panion could not see the pallor which by the faint, sick feeling at her heart, she knew won't you ?'

Why, yes, Margery. What can happen, and why shouldn't I love you?" Queenie were brought in by Pierre, and in a moment asked as she held the beautiful golden head the supper which the girls took together at against her bosom, and kissed the quivering that hour appeared, and was arranged upon a lips. "Margery," she continued, "do you little round table, which was drawn near to lips. "Margery," she continued, "do you nittle round hole, which we have a feel so badly because of your mother's silence? the fire and Margery's easy-chair. She has explained it to me, and I am satisfied. How cheery and pleasant the tea-table decorated Don't let that trouble you any more. No looked, with its snowy linen, its decorated others besides ourselves need know who she china, and the silver urn from which Reinette spared."

I shall make no "just for my own curiosity. "I made believe so much that you were I

what she knew and what had affected her so and watch her with his .ew knowledge, started for India, with a friend whose ac- lay awake, felling again the clasp of Mr. Ber- son a true artist's love and appreciation for WA- JOAN OF ANC BUENT AT THE

what she knew what has been wh

the two girls pleased and fascinated him wife."" most, the Pearl or the Diamond. "Yes

I and not think I quite understand the arrange contributed a sword and a plumed bat, and the said word frame word fearms in Queenie's eyes as she and rough the picture, crolaimed:
 I' hun, and now dreary my life goes on need any help with regard to the two little and resters in Queenie's eyes as she and the said time, and nave the wander hear her is in and Reinette, who was all enthusiasem about fittle takes, which as the picture, crolaimed:
 I' hun, and now dreary my life goes on the two little takes and the said the

she was Mr. Hetherton's little daughter, and Mr. Beresford was not looking at Reinette

as she talked, but at Margery, whose ace grew very white and was even ghastly in its expression when Reinette spoke of the change of dress and name on the day they both play-ed "make believe." About her mouth, too,

"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery said to herself, and her heart was as heavy there was a nervous, twitching metion of the muscles, and her hands were clasped tightly as lead and ached with a new pain as she thought, "God help me to keep the vow; together. Evidently she was trying to sup-press some strong emotion, though when together. Evidently she was trying to suppress some strong emotion, though when Reinette noticed ker pallor and agitation, and asked what was the matter, she replied that the was very warm. thought, "God help me to keep the vow, disgrace and shame are not for her; she could not bear them, as I could for the man I loved;" and then suddenly there flashed Ferguson from his door when she the was prestived and the room was very warm. thought, "God help me to keep the vow, disgrace and shame are not for her; she could not bear them, as I could for the man I loved;" and then suddenly there flashed Ferguson from his door when she the son's marriage with her the son's she was tired and the room was very warm. ford, whose manner had been so different toward her of late from what it was formerly. felt certain now that his suspicions were cor rect, and pitied intensely the girl on whose He had always been courteous and polite, be said, the but since she came to Hetherton Place, where he had called frequently, there had been a change, and with a woman's quick instinct them and for whom there was a wonderful she saw that she was an object of greater innight to the two young ladies, telling Rein-ette he was going to write the next day to terest for him than she had formerly been -Phil, who must be in India by this time : that his visits there were almost as much for and saying to Margery, that as she lived in town, and near to his studio, as he playfully her as for Queenie, the heiress, the young lady of the house, who teased and coquetted with him, and then, when he was gone, laugh-

and watch the progress of his picture. For two weeks longer Margery remained at Hetherton Place; but though everything was done for her comfort that love could devise, she did not seem happy, neither did her with may hought that she could ever care for him after knowing Phil. And Marher breast, and when evening came and strength come back to her. as Queenie had Mr. Beresford with it, felt herself grow hot hoped it would. It was very rarely that she ever laughed, even at Queenie's liveliest sal and cold alternately, and her heart throb so high on her head, and that little lies, and there was upon her white face a look of inexpressible sadness, as if there were become the back of the b

gay young girl, as she nitted about the house, with an expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it was so full of hard to fathom or explain, it is more possible with an expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it was so full of hard to fathom or explain, it is more possible with an expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it was so full of hard to fathom or explain, it is more possible with an expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it is more possible with an expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it was so full of hard to fathom or explain in the only knew; oh, if he only knew; while a the bitter are was." Queenie, you told me vou believed there was little girls, and used to play at make-believe. something else—some other reason, and you meant to write to France; do you mean it will you try to find it out r' "Yes, I think so," Queenie answered, ulied, and Reinette went or "You are a genuine aristocrat. Queenie." strained, though always kind and considerate. But something had come between the mother seemed to have in it something like pity and "Just for my own curiosity. I shall make no "I made believe so much that you were 1, But something had come between the mother bad use of it. I shall not harm you." "No, no; you must not seek to know," to feel as if it were real, and that my rightful Margery exclaimed, with energy. "There home was up in Number Forty, in the Bane with her uses." he had her nose, and forehead, but his eyes

(From the London Globe.) The Mayor of Compeigne is quite a genius

Reme, "etc. "In g about her. Every day Grandma Fer-and what would be her attitude toward Rein-which had run through Margery's frame when frandma Ferguson came to the cottage to inquire after the had been a few mom-this ime with greater intensity. There was a faint, moaning cry, which sounded like, "Gueenie on, Agueenie of and maseit, the physician said: "Speak to her sgain, Miss Hetherton. She had the utmost con-son swill die." "Thus importuned, Reinette knelt beside Become to know you, and we must rouge hor, show will do:"
made and trimmed. She had the utnost construction of the stage of the st

between of the two girls pleased and fascinated him wife."
"You silly boy, come home, and 1 will be your the by against for up on the by, going out one place range of the two outputstices. She had enjoyed it so much, and had tried to be at their best that night, and egare. "you really think you construction. Show it here we show the source outputstices. The please and a little bills. Here we show the two show it and so particulation of the please of the provide them to conce using it was after sunset when we started the size and on the two show it and so particulation. The offer the please of the provide them to come some day and the please of the size and a little to more the size and the size and the please of the size and size and size and see there is a chought of thim always with the beauty he grew communicative, and telling the two she had were not the sevent the sevent the sevent the sevent the sevent the sevent the size and here we have the sevent the

was too intent upon Phil to give any thought which she knew was so much prettier and that awith night, we chung to hours, our the aid of the municipality has at length suc-to its strangeness. "As I feel sometimes," she answered, "I'd known. But it was not like Hetherton Place, from the shore, for the gale was blowing from the id of the municipality has at length suc-ceeded in giving the town a statue of the give everything not to be his cousin so I and for a moment Margery's weaker nature to hand no power to stem it. grace or shame for Philip's eake." "Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-"Yes, yes; disgrace or shame" Margery Style weaker it. Soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-soft whispering her farewell. The sitting-to means of attracting the attention of the Maid, whose words, J'irai voir me bons amis

IT WASN'T FAIR.

John MacKay, the mining millionaire, has Mrs. Hetherton's in the days when that proud lady queened it over Merrivale, and on the walls were portraits of herself and husband, it, and Jack, too, but I feared for my friend.

"I heard a wild cry of agony above the best gait any of them had was 17 rich lace and jewels upon them. Reinette, on the contrary, professed the at-most indifference to the portraits, except as they gave her some idea how her father's pa-rents looked. "I think Mrs. Hetherton just as frumpy and fusey as she can be, with those puffs piled with Jack upon the boat until the storm sub morning they were taken out and put through so high on her head, and that little short sided, and the early dawn broke over the still their paces. It was impossible, however, the hoped it would. It was very rarely that she ever laughed, even at Queene's liveliest sal-lies, and there was upon her white face a look of inexpressible sadness, as if there were a heavy pain in her heart, of which she could not speak. To Reinette she was all sweet-ness and love, and her eyes would follow the bines on there was expression in them which it was hard to fathom or explain, it was so full of tenderness, and pity, too, if it were possible. dear friend, and that a thought of her was bing the bottle he rushed to a druggist store, undoubtedly with him when he sank to rise threw away the ammonia, and ordered it then she asked if there was any resemblance cry which I heard distinctly was for her, and with a half dozen mining superintendents between Queenie's father and the portraits. Queenie was the word he uttered just before whom he had invited to see him have and "Yes," Queenie replied, "he was like both his parents, but most like his mother; "Yes," A gueenie was the word he uttered just before both his parents, but most like his mother; "Yes," A gueenie was the word he uttered just before both his parents, but most like his mother; "Yes," A gueenie was the word he uttered just before both his parents, but most like his mother; "Yes," A gueenie was the word he uttered just before tell her this, or not, as you see fit. "Again assuring you of my heartfelt sym | cigar box under his arm. "I vas a leetle

communicated with her bedroom, had been unless we could hold on until morning, when

Ferguson from his door when she came to tell him of his son's marriage with her daughter and to proffer her friendship on the strength of the new relationship. These pictures had a great attraction for Margery, who was never tired of studying them and for whom there was a wonderful fascination about the lady, with her finely cut features so indicative of blood and birth, and her quaint, old-fashioned velvet dress, with its low neck, its short waist, and wide belt.

week catching hoppers, and reported that the feet. H

pathy, I am, yours, most respectfully,

its low neck, its short waist, and wide belt, him away. and the beautiful hands and arms, with the rich lace and jewels upon them. Reinette, on the contrary, professed the at-

the emphatic reply, as Margery fell back might. Ithought I was wearing the apron ameng her pillows wholly exhausted. Which you wore the first time I ever saw you For a moment Reinette stood looking curi-

ously at her; then seating herself upon the and arms, and I dreamed I wrenched it off side of the bed, and taking Margery's hand, and tore it into shreds, and was going to throw myself out of the window, when my she said :

You make me half repent my promise, maid woke me up and asked what was the made without stopping to consider, for my matter that I cried out so in my sleep. I curiosity is very great. But I shall keep it, told her I was Margery La Rue, living in the do not fear; only tell me this - was it any-thing very dreadfal which your mother did to and she could not pacify me till she brought make my father angry?' my prettiest dress, and showed it to me, with

"Yes," Margery replied; "it was very my turquois ring, papa's last present to me, with dreadful—it would make you hate her and That made it real—made me Reinette Hetherme, too, if you knew. Don't, Queenie-don't ton again, and I grew calm and quiet. It was talk to me or any one about it. Don't menvery foolish in me, was it not ?" Margery did not answer at once, but sat

tion it again, ever.' "But tell me one thing more," Queenie looking at her friend with a queer expression persisted; "I have a right to know. Was my in her great blue eyes, while the lump in her father at all to blame? Was he involved in to throat kept increasing in size, and threatened to thrust out the fatal words which she must to thrust out the fatal words which she must

She held her breath for the answer, and not epeak. Noked earnestly at Margery, whose eyes grew Turquois rings and pink silk dresses She held her breath for the shere, and the start, and the start of the

than coarse aprons and coarse fare in the Rue "At first he was in the wrong, some would say, while others would wink at it, but for St. Honore. These last were for her-for the last, the part where I blame mother most, be was not to blame." he was not to blame."

"Thank God for that," Queenie exclaimed, she had thought to do in her dream, if sub-"Thank too for time, Gueenic excision, she had shought to do in the formation in the second s

Margery, you don't know what is load you have taken from me - a load I did not mean help me to keep my vow!" Margery said to any one should ever suspect, because — because herself, while the drops of perspiration stood -Margery, I don't mind telling you-I've thickly on her forehead and about her mouth. ha some dreadful thoughts about papa and and at last attracted Queenie's notice Christine—thoughts which dishonored him in his grave and insulted you through your mother, but now they are all gone. Forgive me, Margery, do," she continued, as she saw The screen was brown " Are "What is it. Margery?" she said. a screen between

In mig have all gone. Forgive me, Margery, do," she continued, as she saw a strange look leap into her friend's eyes, a look which she construed into one of resent. the time there was a terrible pain tugging at the time terrible pain tugging at the time terrible pain tugging at the time terrible pain tugging at time terrible pain tugging at time terrible pain tugging at time terrible pai widely different reason, and was born of bitter kept repeating themselves over and over again.

shame and a great pity for herself. "I've nothing to forgive, at least in you," sending his card to both the young ladies, was Margery said, as she covered Queenie's hands admitted to Margery's sitting-room. He had with kisses and tears, which fell so fast and not seen her before since her illness, though so long that Queenie became alarmed, and he had sent to inquire for her several times, tried to comfort and quiet her. "Don't, Margie, don't," she said ; " it die the cause of her sudden attack. He had heard

treeses me to see you so disturbed. If father that she had dropped to the floor in a fit, and was not to blame I do not care for the rest- had been taken up for dead, and that overdo not mind it in the least, but I could not work and loss of sleep was the cause assigned. bear disgrace through him whom I have loved But, shrewd and far seeing as he was, Mr. and honored so much."

"You shall never have it to bear, darling; never, never," Margery exclaimed, and Reinette little dreamed how much the girl hours after Keinette's interview with Mrs. La was thrusting from her, or how terrible the Rue. There had been ample time for Margery to

temptation which for one brief instant almost see her mother and demand an explanation overcame her.

overcame her. But she put it down, and in her heart registered a far more solemn vow than her different from the one given to Reinette he lips had uttered that never, should Quesnie know strengthened, he was surice to see the girl member of his family since he left Rems and

innocent head it might truly

noticed it; but it shall be so no longer. her mind."

"Yes; to morrow, or next day sure. I have he said, when she at last for the sure he said, when she at he said, when she said, when she he said, when she said, when s "And are you going to stay—always—just the same ?" was Mrs. La Rue's next question,

that -

and try to make you happy." They were alone in Margery's room when "'You are astonished," she said, laughingly,

her knees, cried, piteously: "Oh, Margie, Margie! my child, my child ! God will bless you sure for what you are doing. Oh, Margie, if I could undo it all, I would suffer torture for years and years. My noble Margie, there are few in the world else. If I have pleased you with my playing like you."

And she spoke truly; for there have been for it." "Yes," Mr. Beresford answered thoughtturning her back upon all the luxury and ease decide which was the more attractive of the of Hetherton Place, return to her far less two.

of Hetherton Flace, return to ber lar less pretentious home and take up the burden of life again—take up the piles off work await would go nowhere else as long as there was a would go nowhere else as long as there was a

might not be able to bear what she had sworn

CHAPTER XXXVII.

POOR PHIL

"I think Mrs. Hetherton just as frumpy

could speak—"thank you so much. I must have been hard teward mother if even you noticed it; but it shall be so no longer. Poor mother! I think she is not altogether right in her mind." Mr. Beresford had spent the evening with them, and, at Queenie's earnest solicitation, her mind." Mr. Beresford had spent the evening with the picture of Mrs. Hetherton, and then is possing around one, but the strength to stim is gone. There was a choking sensation in her throat, as if her heart had leaped sudden. of her rich, musical voice floated through the the village immediately after breakfast.

This is David was there so early. " this is "Some message from the young ladies for

Reinette, most likely," she thought, and a few He did not finish the sentence, but stopmoments after started for the diping room. to which Margery replied : "Yes; stay with you always just the same, stood his meaning perfectly, finished it for she saw no one, and heard nothing. which she at first imagined to be empty, for

she advanced farther into the room she saw Reinette standing near the conservatory with

this conversation took place, and when Mar-gery said what she did, Mrs. La Rae sank down on the floor at her feet, and clasping her knees, gried, pitcouly : "Ob were at the conversation is both hands, her the conversation is both hands, her the complishments save those of the needle, and it is surprising. But I owe it all to Queenie. You remember I told you it was through her the conversation is both hands, her the conversation is both hands, her the save those of the needle, and it is surprising. But I owe it all to Queenie. You remember I told you it was through her influence with her father that I was sent to lepsy. At the sound of footsteps, however, she moved a little, and when Margery went swiftly to her, asking what was the matter. she held the letter toward her, and whispered If I have pleased you with my playing faintly :

" Read it." I am glad, but you must thank Queenie Very rapidly Margery ran her eyes over the

letter, feeling the blood curdling in her own veins as she read what it contained, and when few like Margery La Rue, who, knowing what "Yes," Mr. Beresford answered thought she knew, could, for the love of one little dark-eyed girl, keep silence, and, resolutely girls as they stood side by side, and trying to she had finished, saving "Alas! alas! poor Phil!"

news so appaining and terrifice that margery's criticise it, too. And as he talked to her ne gentle, tender woman in his manner toward plan was changed, and where she had been cared for and comforted in her sickness and sorrow, she staid to comfort and care for her stricken friend.

ferent from that of a mere acquaintence, and

of a certain kind she had ever experienced. Ifather has lived for many years, and where She was not mistaken, and for hours she we have a handsome home.

Margery exclaimed, with energy. "There, how mult be append to be charger in all the sould how with a sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the strengt hour in the sprise in all the sould norm of the sprise in all the sould norm of

her throat, as if her heart had leaped sudden ly into her mouth, and if she could she would have torn the collar from her neck in order to breathe more freely. The pris-tenced him to receive 100 lashes. The pristence him to receive him to receive 100 lashes. The pristence him to receive him to receive

her mind." The next time Mrs. La Rue came to Hether: "Yes; to morrow, or next day sure. I have left you too long already. I know you must bleading her to her room, make her lie down, while she stood over her and rubbed her ice-while she stood over her and rubbed her ice-stalwart Indian administered the punishment while she stood over her and have her average a stalwart indian administered the published with a leather lariat, by whirling it around with a leather lariat, by whirling it around his head and bringing it down with his utfaces burning with fever. "You won't go? You will not leave me?" most force upon the naked body of the prisoner. The blood poured from

"Of course I shall not leave you. You "Of course I shall not leave you. " "Of course I shall not leave you." tered hity strokes, he was to other fiend, a staid with me, and I must stay with you." Later in the day Mr. Beresford, who had heard the dreadful pews, came to Hetherton heard the dreadful pews, the was to another fiend, a younger and more muscular Indian, who con-tinued the torture. I spare a recital of the Phil heard the dreadful pews, came to include the thread the torture. A space a construction of the poor tortured had written to Queenie from Madras, and creature. When the one hundred lashes had been thus administered the Indian alcade

which together with one for his mother, had come in the same mail which brought the news of his death. When Queenie heard he was below asking for her she started from her pillow. where she had been perfectly motionless for hours, and shedding her black hair back from her rulid for a grid to Morgania. never will steal again; it makes a 'good Indian' of him. This prisoner when let pallid face, said to Margery : "Yes, I will see him, I must see him. I must down fell to the ground and could not move

without support from his sister." these horrible feelings on some ene or I shall go crazy! Show him up at once."

A FARMER MISSING

TO BE CONTINUED. BROWNEVILLE, Oct. 30.-Henry C. Hogarth ABSENCE OF MIND. of the township of Dereham, near Culloden, a

farmer in good circumstances, aged about 31 " Speaking of absence of mind," said the and having a wife and two children, left hu William Maher, a young man who had been Rev. Sidney Smith, "the oddest instance house last Thursday morning to go to his work for margery, and, it was rumored, had even postponed her wedding that her bridal dress might be made by the skilful fingers of the French girl, who at last fixed the day for her return to her own home. Reinette would fain have kept her longer, but Margery was firm in her determination what name shall 1 say? I looked in the this being the third day of his absence. The man's face astonished. What name? Aye, family are distracted. He is about 5 feet 7 that is the question—what is my name? I inches high, sandy complexion, with mous-believe that the man thought me mad, but it tache and no other whiskers, sharp features. Is true that during the space of two or three minute that during the space of two or three tache and no other whiskers, plaided vest minutes I had no more idea of who I was and flannel shirt, no collar, and is not sup-

than if I had no more idea of who I was than if I had never existed. I did not know whether I was a dissenter or a layman, I felt as dull as Sternhold or Jenkins. At last, te my relief, it flashed across my mind that I was Sidney Smith. I heard also of a clergy-The Kingston News has discovered in the

man, who went jogging along on a road until finished city a man who is so honest that he he came to a turnpike. 'What is to pay?' won't keep money that don't belong to him, he asked. 'Pay, sir? for what?' asked the and gives the man a twelve line puff.

turnpike man. 'Why, for my horse, to be' -A woman, from her sex and character Your horse, sir ? what horse ? There has a claim to many things beside shelter, is no horse, sir ! ' 'No horse ? God bless me ! | food and clothing. She is not less a woman said he, suddenly looking down between his for being wedded; and the man who is fit to legs, ' I thought I was on horseback.' he trusted with a good wife recollects all which this implies, and shows himself per-

The epizootic is gradually disappearing in petually chivalrous, sweetspoken, considerate and deferential.

CHAPTER XXXVII THE LETTER.

But as

London and viginity.

but Margery was firm in her determination. than of Reinette's sparking, brilliant beauty, were of the same age, and had many tasks It was dangerous to stay too long amid the which seemed to grow more brilliant and and ideas in common, we soon became fast

to herself she would bear, and so she said, she was to return on the morrow, and did Philip Rossiter. He was so genial, so "I must go to morrow at the very latest." that he hoped she would take enough interest winning, so kind, so unselfish, and let me say, But, shrewd and forsteel was the cause assigned. But, shrewd and far seeing as he was, Mr. Beresford did not believe in the overwork and news so appalling and terrible that Margery's criticise it, too. And as he talked to her he gentle, tender woman in his manner toward

gery's fancy, or was there a slight pressure of passed many hours in quiet conversations her fingers, as he released them — a touch dif-which I shall never forget.

might not be able to bear what she had sworn He had said to Margery that he was glad liked so much upon a short acquaintance as I

"My parents are American by birth, but I which sent through her frame the first thrill was born in India, in Madras, where my

Seeing in your