WHEN THE FLOODS ARE OUT, and earnestly at her face, and saw that her for such a leap," said Darrell, watching, with it, Roland proposed that she should see it fain to mount his horse and ride after the she had promised, and Roland had not the even the forgiveness of God and the blood or

eyes; but that was all. He had struck no brief moments of happiness. Doubtless rode over from the deep chord ; or, if he had, she did not know Sabine would think he had urged the girl to to the Grange, with a mounted groom follow-

so the Grange, with a mounted groom follow-ing, leading Zuleika, who was provided with new sedde and bride. But Sir Philip had not said to himself, "I will woo Ilma; I will and the incident, trifting in itself, did not try to make her love me." There was no such definite thought as yet, only the fierce definance of the fate which forbade him to Sir Philip did not dispute Ilma's society with Sir Philip did not dispute Ilma's society with birs with a mounted groom ionow. Babine would think he had tright to leap on purpose, knowing that he could reach ther and that the others could not. But what ther and that the others could not. But what did it matter? He was conscience-clear in saginst its too fascinating hero. Even though his side. "And look," she exclaimed suddenly, "how inferiors." love, only the determination not to yield her ap, bearing him steadily onwards to the ful-Rose and Janie, while Roland and Ilma rode filment he was putting from him. Ilma was quite ready when the horses drew

practically alone, yet the young man was not softened toward his rival. His rival ! Yes; Roland Sabine, though spoke impulsively. up before the door; and she came out to meet Sir Philip on the threshold in a closemeet Sir Philip on the threshold in a close- he had repulated the accusation of being in "Y fitting riding-dress and plumed Spanish hat love with Ilma Costello, admitted to himself Ilma." without reserve that he felt for Ilma what he that made her look, if possible, more witching than ever.

pe I have not kept you waiting,' true that in a fashion he had been in love said sir Philip, smiling. "I am punctual, I three or four times. At Cambridge he had turned from him as she answered-

even considered himself engaged to the sister of a college friend; but, when she returned his present and letters, with "To the minute. I am only just down. You won't mind not seeing auntie, will you one from herself announcing her She has a headache, and is not out of her riage to the oldest and richest of the dons. room yet. ne was rather mortified to find how little his -where is my riding-whip? Run and fetch it, please. It is in my room, I think ?" "I hope," said Sir Philip, as he led his

companion out, "that Miss Durnford's headinterest in hunting and his appetite for break-

the best of times, and just now he cared less and its back used to be the base of times, and just now he cared less and its back used to be the base of times, and just now he cared less and the saddle and bridle are lovely. You that mothing; for lime had completely cap. back the base of times, and just now he cared less and bridle are lovely. You that nothing; for lime had completely cap. back the base of times, and just now he cared less and bridle are lovely. You that back the base of times, and just now he cared less the base of times, and just now he cared less and bridle are lovely. You that nothing; for lime had completely cap. back the base of times are to incur the study miller's worth; the base of times, and just now he cared less that shock her to make herwish that she had the base of times. The base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times. The base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times, and just now he cared less that shock her to make herwish that she had the base of times. The base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times are to incur the study miller's base of times are to incur the study miller's base of the moment, to hide the truth from lime that shock her to make herwish that she had the base of the moment is the prove of the moment is the base of the And the saddle and bridle are lovely. You than nothing ; for Ilms had completely cap. have quite beggared me in words, but not in tivated him. cratitude.'

are mount Zuleika." "Was that," asked the girl, laughing, was about as wild as Zuleika herself, and

"why you preferred to bring her with you ?" "Yes. I knew, of course, that you were a erack horsewoman, or I should not have se-lested Zuleika; and forgive me if I wanted to make assurance doubly sure by having live in the country, you know. mademoiselle's debut with you under my own eye. You see, though she has been exercised for a lady's riding, she has never yet been confident." ridden by a lady.

brows. " There is nothing to forgive, Sir Philip. It is very good of you to be so careful for me. If I had gone out the first time with Roland, me? and Zuleika had bolted, he would never have en able to catch her up. I call his horse look, Rol Tom a monster-fit to draw a nine-pounder

door, and the Sabine girls and Roland on the terrace ; and Ilma, girllike, put Zuleika intoa "Keep a tight rein," he sa

admiration greeted the feat. "Isn't she a darling ?" said Ilma, bending from the saddle, flushed and laughing, as they all gathered around her ; and at the same in-"Thanks," replied Ilma, obeying him at stant Sir Philip rode up.

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"Well done, Ilma," he said ; and then rais-

ing Ilma's whip. " Are you sure you can manage her ?'

Sabine would think he had urged the gift to babine taughou. leap on purpose, knowing that he could reach "My dear coz, you must not think that silence. Mrs. Sabine wanted Ilma and her "Not he," remarked same mumary, her and that the others could not. But what there is an active hatred on Heston's part companion to remain for the rest of the day; hand is a very bad player." Where the could reach a same mumary and the silence of the day is a very bad player." Where and that the others could not. But what there is an active hatred on Heston's part companion to remain for the rest of the day; had is a very bad player." "How do you know lima is a better ?" asked "How do you know lima is a better ?" asked

him, but for nearly two miles rode between well you have fastened the flowers, Sir Philip ; they have not fallen out !"

Darrell's dark gray eyes flashed, and the firm hand on the bridle trembled a little ; he "Yet, if they fell, you would not care,

Acurs !' "Yes, les belles fleurs," he said mockingly ; mar-

Sir Philip Inted are should again, the should again, the stadle as if she had been a feather's weight. "You do help one perfectly!" said Ilma. "Thanks, Sir Philip." "He smiled, and, turning to the groom, took Inter the had also given her ribbons and trinkets. But all this had been done without Job Hes Inter the had been done without Job Hes But all this had been done without Job Hes Sir Philip knew full well why his He smiled, and, turning to the groom, took Inter the had also given her ribbons and trinkets. But all this had been done without Job Hes He smiled, and, turning to the groom, took He status again the strange old German legend came He strange old Strange ol He smiled, and, turning to the groom, took from him a dainty silver-mounted riding-whip, which he placed in Ilma's hand. was not, humble miller though he was, one back to him. Had he been mad, mad was not, humble miller though he was, one back to him. Had he been mad, mad her to back to him. Had he been mad her to be her to be her to be her to be be her to be her

Sir Philip saw in a moment that Ilma was a practised horsewoman. She sat on her steed well, and none but a skilful rider could have mastered Zuleka, whe was completely under the control of the girl's firm but gentle hand. Ilma was enraptured with the mare, of Sir Philip will never see and to describe the flowers is ported by the terrace steps. She raised her head and followed bis glance, which seemed to answer her, towards the silent, listening to the roar of the weir, her have mastered Zuleka, whe was completely and that this besut ful sprite might be even if not distant to fear, if not distant of the distant of the was quite turned from her companion, so the

trouble! But the sound came on me sudden ly and unnerved me; for I was forgetting the horse and rider played rare pranks. "Bother your wheat fields !" said Ilma to "Bother your wheat fields !" said lima to Roland, when he was trying to point out some peculiarly fine specimens of that cereal. shout! Shall we make a detour round the he could, offered to show the young lady over "Yoo" to fill a state of the specimens of that cereal. shout! Shall we make a detour round the he could, offered to show the young lady over "Yoo" to fill a specimens of that cereal. "You'll never make a farmer of me, Rol. I bracken yonder and join them?"

don't care for it one bit; I am not going to her bridle and rode off again, Sir Philip by panied Ilma; and Job, who was habitually How do you know, coz? You're very her side. She could not have spoken one saturnine, sho wed the girl all over the quaint She still kept her face away from word.

"Of course' — raising her straight, black was a child to him then --only a child ? Well, lower towards the upper floors. "The old "I won't; that's all. Who's to make

and did not she behave like a child? What Mill hasn't long to last, I'll warrant." else should he think her? She was not "Pooh, Heston!" observed Roland " Pooh, Heston !" observed Roland. head down,' said Ilma, perversely. "Now seventeen yet, not for another week; so it will stand a good deal yet." look, Rol. There's Connaby Fell, isn't it? was only kindness when he said that no-"No, it won't, Mr. Sabine; the foundations

he laughed, and called out " Truants !" Then rats," said Ilma, in German, to Sir Philip. swift canter, pulling up the mare in such girl looked up at him with the sweet, bright the girls eame up, and there was a good deal "There is something eerie and uncanny in splendid style close by the steps that a cry of soarth Abbot, I think," re-admiration greeted the feat. "You must wish you had ticed you were letting it slacken a little just now; and Zuleika will be off like lightning if she gets her head." When Ilma reached her dressing-room, she "Ilma," he said, as the girl struck the last ohord in a morecau of Schubert's, "where is pleased. She did not care in the least about Mill?"

why he should be vexed, except that he had But, Sir Philip, I don't like its owner." "Well done,Ilma," he said; and then rais-ing his hat and bowing low to Mrs. Sabine,he dismounted and went up to the terrace to meet her. "That horse is fearfully wild, Ilma," ob-"Enverad Boland, while his sisters were admir." Boland proposed crossing the coalmere "Why, Darrell," he could not resist saying, severad Boland, while his sisters were admir." Boland proposed crossing the coalmere for a mutation, and he may and taughed and seemed in high spirits. "Boland proposed crossing the Coalmere and returning home by the Mill; and, as no provide the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a severad Boland, while his sisters were admir." Boland proposed crossing the coalmere for a mutation on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a severad Boland, while his sisters were admir." Boland proposed crossing the coalmere for a mutation on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a to the proposed crossing the coalmere for a mutation on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed for a mutation on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed for a mutation on the proposed for the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed for a mutation on the proposed for a mutation. Boland dia not the proposed for a mutation on the proposed for a mutation of the materia administence on the mischief one objected to the idea, they made for a proposed for a mutation of the propos Roland bit his lip hard. He resented Sir not wanted her to leap the ditch. She let

narrow bridge that spanned the river about nearer to her companion. She remembered

"You forgot," returned Sir Philip quietly, three or four miles above Scarth Abbot. his words afterwards. two horses abreast cross t]

No change had come over Sir Philip Dar-was a half-startled look in the large soft off; for he had lima to himself now for a few "But Sir Philip might not like," began the "But Sir Philip might not

own conclusions; but he said nothing; and she said, as her cousin drew up the chess table. the party rode up to the Larches almost in "I am sure you will beat me." silence. Mrs. Sabine wanted lima and her "Not he," remarked Janie frankly; "Ko

girl. Sabine laughed. "My dear coz, you must not think that silence. Mrs. Sabine wanted Ilma and her companion to remain for the rest of the day; this at least, and, for the rest, lima was by bears them no good will; moreover, Darrell her aunt for so long. Moreover, how could Roland, beginning to set the men. himside. himside is to haught to regard the hatred of the pass the evening in her riding-dress? At "For shame, Rol!" said his sister.

might have made a pretty speech then. Re Ilma however persisted in appealing to Sir gested that Miss Durnford should be sent for member, Ilma is city bred and used to all that as well as a change of apparel. Perhaps, sort of thing."

This however persisted in appealing to Sir generating the state miss but not a solution and the solution of apparel. Perhaps, as well as a change of apparel. Perhaps, "Your wish would be enough," he said too, Sir Philip's quick, low "You can surely gallantly, "even if I had any objection; and I have not indeed. There is Job Heston at cared to acknowledge to make her consent. They are also be achieved by the said the solution of the solution o the door, and Zeph feeding chickens outside." This was as they were dismounting. There Yes, there stood Job Heston, with folded Sir Philip left Ilms to her cousin, and attend. some men's estimate of the graces of life. Roland and Ilma were left pretty well

She had not looked at his face, but started arms, leaning against the door, and watching ed to the Sabine girls. t the ring of bitterness in his tone. Some- the advancing riders scrutinisingly, or rather "How good of you to stay !" said Roland, without reserve that he feit for lima what he had never felt for any woman before. It was true that in a fashion he had been in love three or four times. At Cambridge he had even considered himself engaged to the gister even considered himself engaged to the even even engaged " If you like, Roland." she answered. think Roland.

to play recklessly, and Roland was long over Job Heston's gipsy descent was plainly ing a great deal more about the flowers still then, wheeling his horse—" Now then, give marked on his face, and it was not a pleasant in Zuleika's ear—faded now, but not dead— rein !" Zuleika needed no more. With a joyous and the eyes sinister. Zeph too had ceased would have taken them out if she had dared; month over a move, there's a good boy !" Roland looked up. Ilma leaned back, clasping her hands behind her head, and happiness was affected by the event, and neigh she tossed up her graceful head and from her occupation, and also watched the but, with Roland there and Sir Rhilip close how impossible it was for him to lose his dashed off. Darrell, who of course could have riders. She knitted her brows and clenched by, she felt afraid somehow. Roland, howmet his eager look with one of indifference "You see," he said, "I am not thinking o

easily passed his young companion, kept at her hands under her apron as she looked from ever, had not forgotten them; and, when he "You see her side; and away they went over the free the young Squire to Ilma. "What am I to ker?" she muttered. "But, with assumed earelessness, and, catching the "Then I companion out, "that wiles Durnford's need." Houses in human and in appetite for free - the said, "I am not it and the passed in young companion, what an it young companion, what any it is an it young companion, what any it young companion, what young companion, what any it young companion, what any it

as if she hated Boland . she felt-it seemed to flash upon her like a sudden light-that he

been a boy, and so could have struck her in-solent cousin. Your queen, or I shall take her." Roland turned very red and obeyed in

solent cousin. "My dear girl," said Roland, seeing that he "You forget that, if gratitude were due to me from you, it would be more than can-eelled by mine to you for the honor you With this gallant speeck, Sir Philip vallted into his saddle, and the twe riders took the bod to the Larches. The factor of the fa

face wore; but, as he slowly followed his cousin, his brow cleared somewhat. After all, he said to himself, Ilma had either forgotten he flowers or cared too little for them to take them from the horse's car herself : and her sudden enthusiasm for them was something very like an outbreak of childish petulance at that she thought gratuitous interference Roland Sabine understood much better the lifferences between one soil and another and

the qualities that go to make a good hunter than the merest outlines of a woman's na ture. Not one look or action of either personage n the brief little scene had escaped Sir Philip

Darrell; but his delicacy of feeling had for bidden him to take any overt notice. Why should Ilma be so angry with her cousin's ac if she had believed it what he had tried to re

present it, simply the result of a passing thought ? Besides, there was more than ange

flowers in defiance of Boland, not for love of hilip. And he who had bestowed the simple gift drew from it a wild, mad hope.

Mill ?" "Oh, ne, please; I want to see all about it | little hands that performed the task. She felt a good deal ashamed of herself, though she carcely knew why; for she was not a bit idea, too slight for definite thought, was struggling in her sorely perplexed mind that Roland did not think of her as "only a child,"

> Just as she was ready to descend to the when she opened it there we

Christ will not entirely separate her from eves of the moral world.

Fannie Betterly went from bad to worse, content to continue in that way which soon ends in a black and hopeless night. Not long since she was committed to jail for two While incarcerated her mother came to see her. It would be absolutely impossible to imagine a more poverty-stricken object, or a creature so borne down in soul by the excess of misery and destitution as the old wo-And she moved away, while Rolaud bit his lip, wishing he had Sir Philip Darrell's golden gard, decrepit, attired in a tattered gown asent. Itongue. He used to call it "confounded for-which had once been black, and the remains Then eign palavering" at one time, but Cupid alters of an old straw bonnet, with faded ribbon of the same hue. She talked in that low, stifled tone of voice which tells so forcibly of mental alone, for Sir Philip and the rest were at the anguish ; and every now and then burst into an irrepressible, sharp, abrupt cry of be a good deal of fun going forward. Ilma grief, the most distressing sound that ears longed to join the group, but she did not like can hear.

The story which the young woman recites is in substance what is given above. "Oh, Roland," she said at last, "don't take told it, she at intervals covered her face with her hands and wept. They were not the tears of a thoroughly hardened creature drawn from a shallow source ; they were the ing, agonizing, reluctant tears that suffering women shed, wrung from the heart as if it were its blood.—St. Thomas Times.

AROUND THE WORLD.

fore George could take his arm away, and

-In the Lippe-Schaumburg forest at Turba, in Hungary, a peculiar animal was recent-ly shot, which was at first supposed to be a very powerful fox. The Vienna zoologists, however, have shown that it is a cross be-

tween a wolf and a fox. Its form is that of a

fox, but it has the color of a wolf.

They will present it to the Crown

serland.

Prince Rudolph.

acted dreadfully."

His tone and look startled, even frightened -The Pullman Company is said to earn

Then I wish you would, or I shall read a

" Yo

her; but she was too young to know how to on each of 474 cars about \$180 a month meet such an advance. She turned pale, but -A society of Bohemian nobles intends to buy the old family castle of Habsburg, in Swit-

her eyes flashed angrily. " Don't be foolish, Roland, or-"I am not foolish, Ilma," he interupted. 'I mean what I say-I do indeed.'

"Well, then, I am foolish, and don't know -A bill to revive the whipping post for what it is that you mean, and I don't want to wife beaters is likely to pass in the Indiana Legislature. It limits the punishment to know. I shall sweep up the men if you will twenty five strokes on the bare back with the

cat 'o-nine-tails. -"The Associated Press is a great boon, s it not ?" asked he. "It is indeed," she re-plied, in soft tones; "George and I had one all last winter, but papa came in one night be-

'Not now, Rol-presently."

"They don't wan; you over there. They're playing at something."

But, even as he spoke, Darrell crossed the --Macon, Ga., is considerably exercised room; and the next moment he was bending about a bull that has taken possession of a vacant lot near a school house, and makes the children's lives a burden to them. Macon down to 11ma. "Am I too impatient. May I not beg for

has a clause in its city laws prohibiting cows a little music? How different this man from blunt countrifrom roaming the streets, but nothing is said fied Roland-the soft, sweetly modulated about bulls. Hence these steers. The city voice, the crisp refined accent, the tone half fathers are gravely debating whether the bull pleading, wholly deferential, the manner that | can be abated on the ground that he is a nuiforbade denial because it made a favor of ac-Advices from Melbourne fully confirm

quiescence! Was Roland so blind that he could not see how the young face lighted up as the report that the much-dreaded phylloxera it was turned to Darrell? Was his ear too has made its appearance in the vineyards of Australia. A select committee of the Victorian Assembly recently paid a visit to the vineyards dull to catch a ring in the girl's voice that was not in it when she spoke to her Cumberland cousin ? "What shall I play ?" she asked, rising af which are planted on the Barrapool Hills, near Geelong. They found that one of the

'Play some of the pieces you played from nemory at the Court the other day." "Some!" said Ilma laughing. "You mean

'Do you offer a wineglass of water to

thirsty man, Ilma? You know you would never tire me with music. You might become weary of playing, but I should never be tired I listening." Ilma went to the piano and played, and Roland came near-not that he cared for classical music or understood it, but he could

not bear to leave Ilma alone with Sir Philip Darrell. Suddenly Roland noticed that the damask ose was gone.

" Ilma," he said, as the girl struck the last your rose ?"

AN EVENTFUL CAREER.

present through all the stages of the suffering that wardly.'

offer of marriage, at Front Royal, Va., and when he pressed for her reason, she said that she was in love with Noah Benford. This was untrue, and she regretted saying it, for Druggs vowed vengeance upon his supposed rival. She feared the threat would be executed, and sent a letter of caution to Benford : but it arrived too late, for he was found murdered, presumably by Druggs.

vineyards was unmistakably smitten with the

-Annie Flagg declined James Drugg's

disease, the insects being visible even without

the aid of a magnifying glass.

A correspondent of the Scientific American says: "Let any one who has an attack of lockjaw take a small quantity of turpentine, warm it and pour it on the wound, no matter where the wound is, and relief will follow in less than a minute. Nothing better can be, applied to a severe cut or bruise than cold turpentine; it will give certain relies almost Turpentine is also a sovereign instantly. remedy for croup Saturate a piece of flan-nel with it and place the flannel on the throat Among the inmates of the county jail at and chest, and in every case three or four is a young woman who has gone drops on a lump of sugar may be taken in

follows woman's fall, and is now brought face \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ River fish in India are said to taste like Just as she was ready to descend to the drawing-room, a knock came to the door, and, whose features several years of depravity garded as impossible to transport sea fish to Roland, look- have fixed their brand as legibly as if a red- the interior, Anglo-Indians had to be content ing very penitent and imploring, and holding a beautiful half-opened damask rose. Fannie Betterly, and the orime which has fish diet. Messre. McHinch & Co., of Her name is with boiled wool or dispense altogether with ing very penitent and impioring, and notified a beautiful half-opened damask rose. "Do forgive me, Ilma," he said; "and wear this rose, will you? I didn't mean to vex you. You know I couldn't have meant that I are a superior able likel upon womanhood field on being acupit are suscended by twine indeed, an eventful one. Fifteen years ago this unmentionable libel upon womanhood sea salmon from Kurachee to Delhi. The fish on being caught are suspended by twine The appeal was well made to a generous ature. The girl could not reject it ; and yet then ten years of age. No better child than into solid blocks of ice three feet square and then ten years of age. she felt that her cousin was less grieved at she ever lived. She was as chaste as ice and having offended her than afraid. She did as pure as now. The writer fancies he aces nine inches thick, which can be sent by rail She did as pure as snow. The writer fancies he sees for a thousand miles without melting. naving onentee her than an at a show as pure as show. The white half opened, the feeling that had dictated his conduct was showing her white teeth. Her blue eyes are -The Boston Fish Bureau's report contains a table giving the number of larger vessels engaged in the New England cod fishstill in his heart ; and she knew he had spoken covered with purple-veined eyelids. Her loose falsely when he owned only to thoughtless hair, lichen like, strays about her face. Th ness. She smiled a little, glanced keenly damp of innecent sleep lies on her forehead into Roland's face from beneath her long and neck. Her little brother of four years ery, crews and quantity of fish caught during the year. The Massachusetts fleet numbers 376, New Hampshire 14, and Maine ¶89; into Koland's face from believed in the formed. The line is and took the rose he offered. "Never mind," she said gently. "I am sleep with her, lies slumbering by her side who has cried for two hours to be allowed to total for New England, 579 vessels, with 6,068 very impetuous, Roland. Thanks for the rose, Plunged in childhood's dreamless sleep he men. The total catch of fish by these vessels foots up 647,426 quintals. It is estimated One white hand is smothering under She took it and gave him her hand. He his thick curls, and the other, clenched tight. that the small fishing boats on the coast rew her towards him and kissed her cheeks ; ly, rests like a flower on his sister's pulsefu caught about 300.000 quintals of fish in addition to the above, so that the entire New Engand, for the first time, lima colored under throa. They are a beautiful pair. The her cousin's caress, and drew back quickly mother comes stealing in, lamp in hand, from him. land catch may be put down at about 1.000. 000 quintals, which, at a low valuation, is estimated to be worth \$2,500,000 "Come down scen," said Roland, with in-ward elation noticing her confusion; and ing hair. The children smile in their sleep -The Borough of Launcesten, in Cornwall, is one of those which escaped the sweep of the Reform Bill. It has been regularly -that dear old superstition, if true, that chil She put the rese in her dress and went dren smile in their sleep when angels are near. down. Mrs. Sabine called her to her side How beautiful they are. and complimented her on her leap, about Six years elapse. The family remove to which, it seemed, Rose and Janie had been Malahide township. Fannie becomes bebought and sold, like any other merch Of recent years the Duke of Northumberland. who owned it, sold it to Mr. Campbell, who represented it in 1865. From him it passed trothed to a young farmer and looks forward to the time when her lover shall have saved to Fitzwilliam Dick, an Irish M. P., who sufficient to embellish a little home of her herited an immense fortune from his uncle. Quentin Dick. who returned Judge Lopes, vice, and the pressure seemed to reach even was placed next to Roland, Sir Philip being to the girl's heart. If her eyes had met his opposite, between Rose and Janie. Sudden-confiding love and the light of her life died out. member ; he sold it to Col. Deakin, a brewer of dinner came to her rescue. At dinner she own, and make her an honest wife. So near y, while Roland was saying something to No lenger the pure girl, looking coyly forward who made an immense fortune by public her which she hardly heard, for she was list to a happy wedding and a cosy future, she beabout the opera in Florence, Rose ex- who had effected her ruin proclaimed the fact represented it. he was unseated for bribery, his son since have broadcast. About midnight one July night -Weld, of Lullworth Castle, whose grand. "Ilma, have you robbed my pet tree of that in the year 1873, three young men who had uncle was a Cardinal, and who is the head of been drinking hard during the evening, went to the house of the girl's father, south of Or one of the oldest Roman Catholic houses in England, has gone into bankruptcy from laughing too ; "I did not take it, Roland well, in this county, and demanded admit-gave it to me." losses on the turf, on which he ran his horses under the name of Sherborne. The petition-ing creditor is R. Morris, one of a pair of Jew loaded gun belonging to her brother rested on a ledge in the kitchen. This the madbrothers, who units in the profession of horse dened girl seized, and ordered them to ad racing that of bill discounting at the rate of One of them, named from 60 to 80 per cent. They began their career as cromiers in a gambling hell in Frederick street, Dublin, and making a lucky purchase there of an Irish horse, Chantivance at their peril. Bradley, retorted, using some vile epithet, and proceeded to force his way into the house. Fannie fired, and a load of slugs lodged in the yonng man's abdomen. His compan ions assisted him into a vehicle and drove off cleer, won the Chester cup and a large pot in stakes and betting. They then transferred for medical assistance, but the injured man their attentions to London, where they have died within a few hours. Miss Betterly was ruined a large number of young turf tyros. arrested, lodged in the same cell which Bir Philip however read all the story of the now occupies, but was acquitted by the -A French contemporary has recently published a list by which it appears that dur-ing the year just passed there occurred in coroner's jury on the ground of justifiable homicide, the verdict stating that she shot self as he saw the young Squire's look and Bradley in defense of her virtue. After her France twenty two duels arising from politi-"He release, the progress of the girl in crime was as rapid as the flight of a pestilence. Step by dded step, gradually this wretched female became cal causes. Among these were several which may be termed journalistic, the parties including five editors, eight writers, and three to him the girl would indeed be " mated with involved in a career of vice, frightful to condirectors. An English daily analyzing the list, points out that the editors were particutemplate; hopeless at its commencement. loathsome and repulsive in its course : friend larly unfortunate or clumsy, as they were wounded in four encounters out of five. Of the five cases in which contributors were engaged, the knights of the quill were three times successful, while one battle was " withbelongs-a class unhappy but too extensive-the very existence of which should make out results." From a political point of view, the democratic combatants were found to be Philip Darrell ; and, even if Darrell had not men's hearts bleed. Who knows but this fallthe weaker party. There were only two fatal been on the scene, Mrs. Sabine had too much en sister might now be a happy wife and mother if some one had consoled her after her rencontres. In the duel which took place on discharge from prison? True, one kind the 2nd of June, between the Count de Losta In the duel which took place on lady in this town did, about four years ago, and the Marquis de Gil de Olivores, the foroffer to save this betrayed girl from the sistermer was killed : and in that between M. hood of sorrow, pain and shame, but she had de Marsent, on the 23rd of November, the a daughter, and she could not take Fannie to former was the victim. In two instances no After dinner, Roland claimed his game of reside with her, so she abandoned her philanblood was spilled, pistols being have my revenge yet on you and the foreign chess, and was the more pleased to do so be thropic mission. Thus cast down when she M. Waddington fought with the editor of a cause he knew that Sir Philip would have had just made a firm resolve to escape from country paper, and woulded his adversary. asked for music. Rose protested against the grasp of the dragon, Famile realized that The journalists make a very respectable show "sticking Ilma down to chess," but Ilma said she was infected with a moral disease that (or otherwise) in the duelling statistics.

have mastered Zuielka, who was completely under the control of the girl's firm but gentle hand. Ilma was enraptured with the mare, and Sir Philip, after riding a little distance in almost perfect silence, said — "I see you are mistress. I would not for the world have any but such a rider as you Zuleika, who was completely induced to think of him as a lover, if only she ceuld learn to fear, if not distrust, Sir in almost perfect silence, said — "I see you are mistress. I would not for the world have any but such a rider as you zer mont Zuleika." " Surely, Sir Philip, and welcome !" replied Zeph, stealing a glance Roland. But Roland

> the Mill. Rose and Janie remained in the Ima made no answer, but silently loosed saddle, but Sir Philip and Roland occomold place. "May as well see it while ye can, misey," him though now there was an added pain

"Yes, when grass grows blue and flowers

than a child ! Well, here were the others; "It looks dismal somehow, and makes me would doubtless think it would all pass for a and how vexed Reland was looking, though think of the story of Bishop Hatto and the girl's impetuous pride, and would cherish the

am of that," she replied. "Steady, dear"— as Zuleika began capering about. "Oh, Roland, you will kill me! What has made you it."

"But she can leap it, can she not ?" said had bee "I shouldn't be timid for a person I cared othing about." said Roland, looking up at flushed hotly, and exclaimed..." "Ay," timid all in a moment. ?" nothing about." said Roland, looking up at her earnestly.

You can't care much for me in this short time, you know, Rol," responded Ilma, per fectly unconscious of any deep meaning in his words. "But, whether you do or not, yon need not pull a long face for me." Philip ?'

Roland could not say more just then, for Sir Philip came up and lifted Rose into her saddle, and Roland was obliged to turn away to perform a like service for Janie. Bat while he was giving his sister the bridle, he kept his eyes fixed anxiously upon Zuleika, who was curveting about evidently eager to be off. Hardly acknowledged to himself was see, Sabine," he added to Roland, "you do not an nuworthy desire if the young man's mind to find a flaw in Sir Philip Darrell's gift, to and I don't think you need fear for Ilma." prove him wanting in sufficient care for Ilmas safety, while his own solicitude, if even over anxious, would shine by contrast.

"Sir Philip," he said a little abruptly to the Baronet, who, having attended to Rose, was now turning away to his own horse, "Zuleika is terribly wild. I hardly think she is safe for Ilma to ride.'

For a second Sir Philip's haughty brow contracted, and the blue veins on the temple stood out-sure indications of a quick and passionate temper ; but he checked the an swer that rose to his lips and replied coolly. though with some irony-

"I think I know how to match horse and rider, Sabine; there is no danger whatever." "I hope not," said Roland, shortly, turning

red. To this Sir Philip gave no answer. He mounted in silence, and backed his horse to Ilma's side. She had not heard what had just passed, and was exchanging badinage

with Rose and Janie, "Never mind," she said ; "Zuleika can do without a flowor-she is one herself."

'Say rather," remarked Sir Philip, she carries one already. What is it? Are Rose and Janie taunting you because their horses have flewers in their ears and Zuleika has not ?" "No, no," answered Rose; "Sir Philip set yet --yet has not ?'

"Yes; but Fanny and Delilah need all the adernment they can get !" cried Iima let's see the leap." merrily. "Zuleika shines by herself !"

"Still, why should she lack ear-rings ? See -if you will accept it"-detaching the dainty little cluster of flowers-stephanotis, moss rose bud and heliotrope-he wore in his hut. ton hole; but Ilma put out a deprecating hand -

"Oh, no-please don't ! It is sure to fall

•ut; and I cannot bear to rob you." "What is freely given is no robbery, Ilma. Steady, Zuleika-keep steady, pretty one, while I fasten it l'

"Oh, I wish you had not heard !" said Ilma, as Sir Philip bent down to fasten the flowers in their place. "What will you do without button hole ?"

think I could live somohow," he answered gravely, "even if my loss were not—as in this case—an immeasureable gain."

"What very pretty speeches you do make." Thanks ; you have fastened them beautifully, and taken a lot of trouble to doit. I am sure

"Nothing can be a trouble that is done for you, Ilma," replied Sir Philip, and in a low tone that only she heard.

The words has escaped him almost unawares, and he was conscious of something in their horses can take the ditch! Tom would bis voice which had not yet been present in have a fearful cropper had he tried it." it when he spoke to her. He glanced quickly "Tom is too heavy, and has not the

"I wish I was as sure of everything as I of that," she replied. "Steady, dear"— Zuleika began capering about. "Oh, Ro-wares, she might go into it instead of over bridge, and here it happened that Sir Philip Darrell and Ilma were side by side again. "What a rapid current the river has !" said the girl. afraid that he should think she had been annoyed when he had last spoken

out of Zuleika.

that there

"You might change your mind."

"Keep a tight rein," he said, gently, as the

deen ditch

"You ought not to leap that ditch. Ilmayou are too confident.' "You dear old woman," replied Ilma

be running six miles an hour or more before laughing, "you can shut your eyes at the supreme moment. Is the ditch too wide, Sir long." Ilma's words were barely revelant to this

She did not intend to annoy her cousin by remark. appealing directly from him to Darrell; still farther from her mind was any idea of coquet-"Sir Philip, is it all true-really true ?" she said in a low tone. "Skeptical, still, young America-after what I showed you the other day too, and the ry; but Darrell was too generous to feel any

existence.

must be brought about quickly,

Sir Philip's hand was on her bridle again,

lightly, yet lingeringly. "Ilma,,' said the sweet low voice, resolute

triumph in the position assigned to him. He answered, smilingdreadful stories I told you ?" "It is a good leap; but you can do it. You

Roland was too vexed to acknowledge this endeavour to cover his defeat; but his silence was hardly noticeable, as Rose and Janie rode

up, and in another minute they were all on the fell. Then Hassan and Zuleika gave their riders

full opportunity of disylaying their horseman-ship, if they had cared about showing off. Rose and Janie gave their horses the rein; and mean, but the other-what they say about your lips are white !" the sight of the galloping steeds made the the floods this year."

Arabs wild with excitement. Boland tried in vain to keep by his cousin. Zuleika's swiftness completely put Tom—swift as he was—{may not be; indeed, the • needful sacrific to shame; and the young squire was fain to ing

allow his horse a breathing. "Now, Ilma," said Sir Philip, reining back here to giv his fiery Arab to the girl's side, "Let her go. The ditch is within a quarter of a mile. It is a good sixteen feet leap. You can do it?"-

hoth. oking into her eves. she answered readily, without the on her hand which trembled under the touch. least bravado, her cheeks flushing, and her yet not more than his, which rested there so eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Away then !" Like an arrow from a bow Zuleika was gone

ly controlled, "answer me. There is no jest-Rose and Janie uttered a simultaneous cry of ing now. Do you believe in the curse that is mingled admiration and fear. "Is she running away ?" exclaimed the laton my house ?' "I cannot but believe it, Sir Philip; and

"Yet what?"---as she paused her off. He knows what he is about. See he is after her, taking it more easily. Come See, The girl flushed and paled in a breath.

'Ah, do not ask me !" Her eyes fell and her bosom heaved. How In another moment Ilma, with unerring hand, lifted the Arab's head to the leap. noble life could not be doomed for ever for a sin not his, that a noble love given and re-

There was a flash, a wild halloo from Roland, and Zuleika landed lightly on the opposite side of the wide ditch, and stood panting and trembling a little. Ima's bright laugh rang ceived must be a savior, and not a destroyer ' She mig! t have said it three days beforeeven perhaps yesterday ; but now she shrank ut like a bell, as she bent over her brav

from the very subject. Sir Philip dropped his hand, and turned steed, caressing her tenderly. In another second Sir Philip was by her side. away. She believed in the curse, believed harm has Ilma Costello done you ?

"Well done," he said, his dark handson that there was wee and death in leving him, face glowing with delight at the girl's splendid and yet did not fear him ; then it was not too eat-" well done, Ilma! I knew you hlrow r late-she did not love him. Nay, in so short take the ditch in style; but, by my faith, I a time how should she? And yet, in the very never saw such a dashing leap !'

" Except your own just now." returned the girl, her heart throbbing fast to hear his wildly against its prison bars, "Oh, Ilma, praise. "You must have taken it almost at Ilma, my soul, were a thousand years of life stand. Oh, Sir Philip, I wonder what Rol to be mine, I would give them all for the bliss will say now of Zuleika? She is worthy of of one brief moment—one moment to hold I thee in these arms, to feel thy heart irob an all you said of her-my beautiful darling answer to mine, to kiss thy sweet lips, an hear them whisper, 'Philip, I love thee!'

"And you too, eh. you wild sprite ? No But he only saidtake pity on me, and, while the others are "Pardon me! I will not ask you any more riding round-it is more than half a mileuestions. Thanks, Ilma."

let us have a good gallop over that piece o They had reached the opposite bank, and rolling country "-pointing ahead. "Oh, delicious !" cried Ilma. "Sir Philip now pulled up for the others to join them; and lima found herself once more by Roland's -one minute-do look at them ! Not one of

side It chanced that Ilma had not yet visited Weir Mill ; and, as the riders approached "Tom is too heavy, and has not the stride

CHAPTER VIII.

Above the floor on which Sir Philip and hi companions now stood was a loft, which was reached by a rough ladder. There was a good "Ay," he answered, glancing over the low view. Job Heston said. from the window up

there; and Ilma went up, accompanied only parapet, with a strange thought of what that swift stream might be bearing away before many days were past; "and it will by Sir Philip. The loft seemed to have been used at one time for stacking corn; but it had not served any purpose for years, and seemed a dreary

place indeed. One lattice, small and deeply sunk in the wooden wall, looked out over the landscape; and Ilma gazed through the open

loop-hole-for there was no glass in it-at the river, flowing brightly in the sunlight, the tumbling weir, the fields and woods, the turrets of the Larches, and the red walls of

Ilma did not know that his jesting tone the Grange peeping from among the clustering was a refuge for himself; in her tones there trees; and through the summer air the voices of Rose and Janie Sabine floated up was no doubt, but an effable dread, a vearning after a possibility, the wild effort to grasp at some means of escape; but the feeling out upon For fully five minutes Ilma looked feeling out upon the beautiful scene, her vivid imagination conjuring up another picture, when thus unconsciously expressed might not have really taken a hold on the girl'e inner the river would be like a foaming sea, whirl-life. She could not be indifferent to his ing away boughs of trees, and perchance liv-

place, Heston."

limb."

face ; but it need not influence her whole ing things too, in its fierce anger. She drew back, shuddering again.

"Come," said Sir Philip gently-" Don't laugh at me. please." said Ilma. trembling; " it is not only-only the curse I into the sunshine once more. Why, child.

He went down the ladder first, and, turning bragging. "That the rains will come early I have no doubt, Ilma; but, as to the rest, it may or hand in courtesy—for active Ilma needed no stion from herself; and the announcement

help. His slight hand closed over hers like a or an other victim must be found, or I shall not be to the girl's heart. If her eyes had met his bere to give up my life for some one as yet — if they had been alone—the self-control that kept him silent still would have surely The girl drew a long deep breath—it given way. He felt it, and he knew it—felt, might have been of relief, or of pain, or with a kind of terror, how a man may be at He felt it, and he knew it-felt,

the mercy of a moment. But Ilms did not look at him; and Job Heston and Roland claimed — Sabine were standing waiting.

" Ilma thinks the loft a dreary place," said "No," answered the girl, starting, but

velcome, my dear.'

like to be imprisoned here, eh ?" velcome if she had taken it," said Mrs. Sabine, miling. "You must treat this like your own " No," said Ilma shortly-she had taken a smiling. "Y home, Ilma." strong dislike to Job Heston. I hope you may never be," put in Roland.

"How good you are aunt Sabine !" returned laughing; " for you couldn't escape by the window-It's a clear descent of fifty feetand you couldn't drop through the trap to could she say to him that she believed that a this floor without the certainty of breaking a that Darrell had looked at her.

> Ilma made no reply to this ; and the visitors descended the stairs, took leave, and rode away. But Roland lingered behind under pretense of tightening his saddle-girths, and Zeph was standing near to him. "Zeph," he said, " what ails you ? What "You know best," replied the girl with avage gleam in her black eyes.

Pooh, you fancy I am in love with her !" Why do you change color even

"Will he, by Heaven ?" began Roland well ask herself what the end was likely to be passionately. Zeph's short hard laugh checked him, show ing him that he had betrayed himself. "You're not in love with her, ch?" she good sense not te scene, Mrs. Sahine nad too much soid, clenching her hand before her. "All munity of thought between the young Cana-right, Mr. Sabine. No, you needn't dian and her Cumberland relative. Nothing tell me any lies; and don't be afraid I'll tell was revealed through Ilma's wearing the rose; of you. Father would throw me over the but she felt certain that Roland meant more weir if he knew you had been making love to in offering it than the girl had any idea of. me : but it's a sin and a shame : and I'll

missy." " Zeph, dear Zeph—"

nature.

will wear it. and, for the first time, Ilma colored under from him.

Ilma promised.

lovely damask rose?'

Darrell, smiling and addressing Roland ; and then added to Job. "Your Mill is an eerie Then Rolond is the thief ; but you are

Ay, that it is, Sir Philip. Missy wouldn't "I am sure she would have been equally

Ilma gratefully, the quick color flushing her cheek again, but the deeper because she knew

Roland glanced at his dark face, and lered whether his gift had a thorn for him. flower as plainly as if it had been written on the table before him, and he smiled to himdivined what passed within him. "He dare to dream of offering his love to Ilma!" was the haughty Darrell's thought. Wedded

a clown." Mrs. Sabine felt anxious on her son's

with such a brilliant counter attraction as Sir

But Zeph had run off, and Roland was

" Fancy ?