kill before the healing process can begin. who has found himself involved in chronolo gical difficulties, and like others I can only rely upon my reader's patience and discern who has made as a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and rely upon my reader's patience and discern who has made as a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned, and saw at a glance that the girl's embraces, though she clung to him hard, and like others I can only turned. ment. When I had had young G. orge eight stirred. or nine weeks in England, and had at last left him face to face with Ethel, I was she said gently, and moved away, Ethel folcompelled to go back to the bour of his arrival to show what his father had been Daniel sat in the front kitchen with his feet
man. show what his father had been

tail between his legs and run, bot the was incapable of even so much resolution as and pity made a jumble of all thought, and left her also helpless. She had of course believed him still under lock and key, but they said. though she could scarce believe their evidence, ber eves told her he was here.

And being here, what could have brought him out but one thing?—and that one thing, can see him. the desire to make an appeal to Dinah. Perhaps he had made an escape from prison. That indeed seemed the only solution of the mystery of his presence there, and, if it were so, he was proscribed and hunted.

As was natural, the noble nature recovered

from the shock of this encounter whilst the abject one was yet stunned.

How do you come here?" she asked; " have you escaped?"

His knees shock and he stared at her, until he hung his head before her glance and began to ween again. "Have you escaped?" she repeated breath- Wedge Street."

lessly.
"No," the wretched creature answered "I was released. But I can get nothing to

do, and I am starving."

She sent her hand hastily to the pocket of her dress and found her purse there. Glanc ing into it, she saw two or three pieces of gold and a little heap of silver. His face seemed to have a dreadful fascination for her and to draw her towards him. She advanced little by little with the purse in her outstretch

Here," she said, and dropping it into the hand he held out to receive it she recoiled, looking at him still with her hazel eyes widened to a glance of horror.

"I don't deserve it," the tramp moaned and snuffled unmanlike through his tears. I don't deserve it."

Way are you her?" she asked. The sight of him was a terror and a horror to her but what could she do? "You would not show yourself to Dinah whilst you look like You would kill her!"

This hit him like a blow, and stopped his tears for a second or two. He stole a glance at her and dropped his eyes shiftily
"Is she here?" he found courage to

ask.
"Go" she answered him, " and write to me at the post office, so that I can get the letter in the morning. Tell me where you are that I can send an answer. But den't stay in the town." What is the name of the town?" he made

shift to ask
She told him, and repeated her bidding. Buy some clothes and write to me

With that she turned from him and fairly

Eshel's conscience could not tolerate a lie, but she could not tell the whole truth.

I was frightened," she said, "and I ran. 'You frightened?" cried her mother. The workus, I believe!" good woman had never heard of such a thing before, for Ethel was not of the female tribe can borrow the money from my mother, I who squeal at spiders and experience in the dara say." a mouse such terrors as might once have seized the people of Herculaneum, holden to nobody."

"What frightened you?"
"I met a tramp," said Ethel faintly.

woman.
"No," answered Ethel, unable to tell all, and abroad, my love," said her mother solicitously. "It ain't fit for maids to go about alone.

ly. "It ain't fit for mains so go assortion should ha somebody with you."

All the evening long she harped upon the

theme, and would scarce release Ethel from the house in the morning until she received which is robbed of all the graces of the first, sesurance that nothing more was meant than and owns nothing endearing but its helplessa walk along the High street.

The girl approached the post office with

some inward reluctance. It would not be nice for anybody to think that she received letters there without her mother's knowledge —even that the post master should think it, was anything but pleasant to her. And upon herself, and although there is nothing per se heroic in getting a five-pound note out talking with the official when Ethel entered ' Have you a letter for me, addressed here ?"

that it was addressed in a male handwriting, and thought no more about it for the time. Ethel with another cold little bow responded to his renewed salute, and went home with When she came to read it she discovered that the writer had wept all over be decipherable only after difficulty In lost for ever!"-with a note of admiration scored in after the final letter, as if he had been writing for the printers. A shiver of disgust ran through the girl's frame as she read this exordium. The writer went on to say (as in the letter addressed to John Keen) that he offered no excuses, feeling conscious that he had none to offer, adding, that he knew he was unworthy of her -at which the reader crawled afresh-but that his sins had entailed a ter rible punishment. He threw in one or two phrases of scripture, I have sinned before Heaven and against thee, and My punishment is greater than I can bear, and he wound up by saving that he had re attired himself, was staying at Borton at the sign of the Hare and Hounds in Wedge street, and remained forever her miserable and unworthy George. Then came a postscript, in which he stated that he had expended almost all the money she had so generously given him, and expressed in fitting terms that form of gratitude which has been defined as a sense

As for love's idol, that was long since brok en, and the worshiper was still screly wounded by the shards. But in women's hearts sometimes, in spite of any and a wrong doing on the part of the idol's original there lingers a tenderness for what he was or seemed to be in the days when the poor image was first modelled, and gilded with the gold of the devotee's own nature. And in spite

of favors to come.

of Ethel's hatred and contempt, there had idea which had been in her mind from the would long since have exploded the pretense, lingered until now a certain starved and hour when first she heard of her boy's arrest and Joseph Bushell would probably be look-hungry sentiment, which would have been was uppermost now. hungry sentiment, which would have been was uppermost now.

was uppermost now.

ing somewhat eagerly for the man who had faith if it could, in favor of a lost George "You were wicked, George," she sobbed as deceived him. Now George could see why faith if it could, in favor of a lost George taith if it could, in favor of a lost George | "You were wicked, George," she sobbed as deceived him. Now George could see why whom she had known to be manly and hon-, she kissed him, and he braced himself to rethe middle aged stranger in the New York est, and indeed filled with all noble qualities, ceive her reproaches with propriety, "but it hotel had inquired after Dinah Banks

to forget Joe, but he was dead or beyond all soiled paper, put it in its envelope, walked into was very mad indeed. Her words meant no- an exile. Everything was clear as noonday, the longer soe, but he was a state of meeting any more, and the garden, passed through the wicket gate thing to him.

and nothing was clearer than this—that in these were no new sorrows possible on that into Dinah's small territory, and so into the "And, oh!" cried Dinah in an agony spite of the wrongs that had been done him these were no new sorrows possible on that the bear of the great trouble hould day been a left y large. The shock of these extraordinary left in a preoccupied way, and noticed Now, I am not the first historian by many how I am not the first historian by many how of the selection of

"Come into the sittin'-room, my dear," you mad?"

on the steel fender, and patted the girl's hand

would command a fight. In the girl's mind, news which you will be relieved to hear." with the tale, and came to her interview with fear and amazement, and hate, and wrath. Dinah began to tremble, and the girl old George, and his refusal to believe her, and pity made a jumble of all thought, and cut her arms about her. "They are not and as the listener's mind grasped the fact going to keep you son in prison all the time that if the tale were true his mother owned a full half of George Busheil's fortune, such a

are they going to let him free again?"

Ethel. "They have let him out already." which the agonized mother told of the theft
Dinah clasped her hands and slipped into
a seat, though, but for Ethel's arms guiding
her, she would have fallen to the floor. She
sobs, and so tangled by the listener's side
sobs, and so tangled by the listener's side
She gave forgiveness.

hands. me see him. Where is he?"

"You must go. go. You will go to-day?"
"Yes, yes, yes," declared Dinah, with
trembling eagerness. She seemed to think hat some apology was due to Ethel, for she clung to her and repeated that he was her child—he was her child, after all. And, to tell the truth, the poor thing's soul was rent between her horror of her child and the blind her to him in spite of his wickedness. She hared to the full all of Ethel's loathing of his crimes -they had steeled even her heart against him for an hour-but she rememberedull her own maternal pangs and fears, and his father's far-off kisses and embraces sacred - sacred enough to sanctify even him. And so the mother's instinct drew her to his

side, willing to share his shame and share his burthen. rangements for the journey, which though brief enough, could scarcely be performed impromptu. There was money to be set for the promptu. There was money to be set for the promptu. There was money to be set for the promptu.

oney.

"Her's allays agoing' to Borton," moaned sariel, "an' her allays a-wantin' money."

"Yes, yes," he said again, impatiently, and in case of the latter appearance of scarcely knowing what he answered to.

"You shall have your rights, George," said Dinah's generosity for supplies.

"She wauts five pounds," said Ethel. "En?" cried the old fellow in dismay.

'Five pound? Her'd like me to die i' the "Never mind, Mr. Banks," said Ethel: "I

"Rubbidgel" said Daniel. "My gell's be-

And with long-drawn reluctance he produc ed a five-pound note, and having smoothed "I met a trump," said Ethel laintly.
"Why, was he rude to you?" cricd the old it with affectionate fingers, and rustled it near his ear with finger and thumb, and beld it half-a-dozen times "It was a lonely place, and he begged—that against the light to admire the water-mark, he surrandered it. There was nobody in the "You mustn't take them ramblin' walks world but Ethel who would have succeeded on such terms with him, but he was in some dread of her as being "a cut over" his own kind of folks, and he was more obedient to her than anybody else. He was growing downwards fast into the second childhood

ness, and the memory of what its manhood was, perhaps.

Then there was a time-table to be consulted, talking with the official when Ethel entered It was more and more awkward to ask for making arrangements for the old man's dinner, there have been achievements chronicled in very glowing language which have deserved less praise than these simple doings merited under the circumstances. For the girt's heart The post master produced it. John saw was burning all the time, and every wound her base lover had given her was throbbing

with new agony. She gave no sign, and that is woman's heroism. When Dinah reached the market town she rights no not to Queen of England, if I'd ha found Wedge street opening off the marketplace, which was alive with stalls and rustic it, and it was so splashed and blotched as to dealers -a street very broad at its upper end and very narrow at its lower, where it closed some matters, heart is taste. The hapless in with the Hare and Hounds, which young man began his letter—" My lost love, block the theroughfare. fate willed it, she had no need to make inquiries after her son, for just as she crossed the threshold he appeared in the passage, and

they saw each other.

"Come with me," she said tremblingly.
We can't talk here." They walked up the street and along one de of the market square, into the town High street, and on for half a mile until here were fields on either side, and there have was no one near. Then they turned into a have to made any man narrow little lane, and there the mother with the grants about the criminal's need with the money in one has narrow little lane, and there the mother with the money threw her arms about the criminal's neck, and lifted up her voice and wept. I will not say that the tears that filled his eyes were altogether base and unworthy at that mo Some touch of ruth was on him after all, and he felt ashumed of himself. As Dinah As he stood thus looking downward, a back the words gave way.

child l' The wretched George, standing there like mitten by these words as by a hammer. And, of course, the one interpretation he put

Chapte XXVII.

Chapte XXVII.

So Dinah's longing heart went on unsatisfied in the old way, and was by little food of earthly hope comfort. She had never resigned herself to forget Joe. but he was dead or hevord all

groaned.

George,'

To Dinah the whole thing looked like re-

Now, being ignorant of John Keen's change

"The letter is from your son, Mr. Bushell."

Joe read it, and his face grew white. With

" What do you make of it?" he asked, after

"I'll tell you what I make of it!" shouted

" I believe, Mr. Keen," said Joe miserably

" Certainly," Joe returned.

bent head and gaze fixed upon the floor, he

swering it I consult you. Pray read it."

pushed it across to Chesto:

" Most willingly," said John.

a pause.

"No, darlin', no," she answered. "Oh, George, forgive me. I've been a wicked wo-pentance, and more than ever her motherly chambermaid.

Dianah stood free of her embraces, looking light poured over everything old George had ther. "If it would be of any comfort to you, you impossible. Under that sudden beam of old George's one intelligible motive "Where?" said Dinah, "where? When stood revealed, and a truth which needed no that moment, and it atoned for much. There deserts, and would be escape whipping? bolstering was corroborated a half minute was no thought in her mind that the world He sat thinking thus, and bearing a heavy re they going to let him free again?"

"Can you bear to be told, dear?" asked later by the few and hurried words in owed her an atonement, and so, the blessing arose with shaking knees and trembling way guesses here and there, that half the ands.

Where is he? Let me go to him. Let gence; but the main truth of it stood like a intervene. So ran the rascal's thoughts. It ne see him. Where is he?"

"Yov can see him to day, dear, if you will, it, and his head whirled, and he gasped at hinges of the knee where thrift might follow

Ho is at Borton, at the Hare and Hounds in Wedge Street."

Ho is at Borton, at the Hare and Hounds in ago, the penniless and starving tramp of yes to Dinah all at once, even though she had It is at Borton, at the Hare and Hounds in ago, the pennilees and starving tramp of yes.

"Ethel, my dear," said Dinah, "I must go million of money! He had known—every-sister. But it was little trouble to receive million of money! He had known—every-sister. But it was little trouble to receive myes," said Joe. "This is the man who sister. But it was little trouble to receive myes," said Joe. "Yes," said Joe. "Y "Ethel, my dear," said Dinah, "I must go and see him. He is my child, for all he's been so wicked. I must go and see him."

"Yos, darling, yes," Ethel answered. "You must go. go. You will go to day?"

"You must go. go. You will go to day?" You will go to day?"

declared Dinah, with

"Say you forgive me, dear; say you for give me! Oh. I have been a wicked, wicked Dinah, feeding her life long hunger upon her

Say you forgive me.

Say you forgive me, using that the forgery alone would disguss me requestion of the father. Dinah would help him to get abroad asked John.

Yes, yes," he answered with his old fret again, perhaps, before the much deceived "Yes," said Joe. "You'd better order it. "Yes," said the other, still sobbing into you got a room?" "Yes, yes," he answered with his old fretful impatience. The news had shaken him
into himself again. He began to see that,
in place of being a sinner, he had all this
time been sinned against most deeply. Swin
dled! Juggled into penitence and tears by
the man who strove to rob him of so vast a
smm! His wrath rose above even his amazesmm! His wrath rose above e

promptu. There was money to be got for the product, and this was only to be obtained from Daniel, whose natural tight-fistedness from Daniel, whose natural tight-fistedness over me abit, my darlin', won't you, when live been so wicked; but you will over me abit, my darlin', won't you, when live been so wicked; but you will over me abit, my darlin', won't you, when live been so wicked; but you will big broad shouldered fellow, and could probably have broken young George across bis so, John returned and found him thus employed.

This is, of course, no no evidence at all in favor of cometary effects on weather or health, or en the relations of men and nations amongst each other.

This is, of course, no no evidence at all in favor of cometary effects on weather or health, or en the relations of men and nations amongst each other.

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This is, of course, no no evidence at all in favor of cometary effects on weather or health, or en the relations of men and nations amongst each other.

This is, of course, no nother pleaded. "I can't expect you to love me all at to betoken a certain joy in battle. He was a in it any sign of the wickedness its original Keen.

"Did she tell you of her own relationship to you?"

"Yes."

"Yes." ou ?"

"Yes, yes," no said again, impatiently, and in case of his father's appearance on the down?"

"Her's allays agoing' to Borton,
Daniel, "an' her allays a-wantin' money."

But he surrendered his keys to Ethel after unhappy Dinah, fawning on him neart brokenly. She had no blame for him that he eyes, and speal eyes, and speal eyes, and speal her ciresses and her words." But he surrendered his keys to Etnel alter his cu tomary grumble, and sent her up stairs for his cash-box, having first removed with infinite fumbling the particular key which opened it.

unnappy Dinail, landing of him that he call bit, my dear," said his mother, wiping until of enderment. It was her fault that he had been robbed, not of a fortune merely, send it to you. I don't know what father'll say when he knows, an' I doubt he'll be hard

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was true enough to Dinah's ears and mother's heart stored up that mercenary kiss

heart, and only failed of truth in not being harsh enough. Yes, he had a right to reproach her. If she had not been wicked he would never have been tempted, and she saddled herself with the weight of his misdoings. As for George, he had been surprised into was enough of doubt in the case to keep his

candor, and he had time to be sorry for it be. heart in a continual flutter. fore either of them spoke again. It would be very foolish to kill the fowl of the golden eggs before a single golden egg was laid. And apart from that, he was a criminal himself, day of Direk's encounter with her can the and knew that it was proper for him to be lowly in demeanor. If you will look at it, the young man's position was embarrassing. Dinah could scarcely expect to have the truth thrown at her in this rough and ready way, and yet she could scarcely expect that George would throw himself at once into her arms, and accept her proclamation of relationship

with filial rapture.

I suppose I have told enough of this young story to establish pretty clearly the man's story to establish pretty clearly the fact that he was—in King Solomon's sense. "Hillo!" he exclaimed, as his eye fell upon at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was clear-headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least—a fool. But he was a clear headed the superscription, "this is uncommonly like at least headed the superscription," the superscription at least headed the superscription at least headed t enough to comprehend the situation by a single motion of the mind, a motion swift and complex. Intellect and wisdom are no synonems, and the lad had brains enough He held good cards. How many tricks could himself?'

he carry? Dinah was crying passionately at his right-eous rebuke, and was struggling passionately day. To-morrow he will call at the Post to repress her tears. George took time to office at Borton for an answer. Defore an

think.
"I didn't know, my darlin'," she sobbed at last. "It was my ignorance as did it. I wouldn't ha robbed you of a farthin' o' your

only known "
"I beg your pardon for having spoken so" said George in answer. So keen a young Cheston, rising and striking the table with a man could not fail to see that as long as heavy hand. "That thundering old rascal of Dinah lived, she must hold the purse strings. an uncle of yours never gave the lad a penny "I've brought a bit o' money with me now after all, but got him free and turned him after all, but got him free and turned him loose. Gave him the slip, the old fox, I'll bet dear," said the tearful mother; 'as much as I could get father to let ne have. Rut you'll a thousand pounds!'

be able to do on it for a bit, an' I must get you some more." She drewout her little purse and emptied face and looked at Keen. "Will you go to it, and the young man accepted the gift with Borton with me to meet him?" as good grace as he could summon. not do to show to much impatience at first, though the idea of offering the rightful heir to a quarter of a million an advance so mis erably Einadequate was preposterous enough

angry gift hade fair to interfere with his martyr-

can do anything."

It was plain that his thoughts were far nugged him close to her breast, and clung to little sick from late privation, later excess, him, the old barriers which had so long held and the emotion of the last hour, his eye the words gave way.

My child, my George, my son—my own

A new sensation sent a tide of crimson to his face, both bands went suddenly up to hide it, and he groaned and actually cowered lay figure to hugged, be and not having in For like a flash of lightning there crossed him young man I met in America, the man who me, Mr Keen, by unlocking the door? quarrelled with him on the ground that he hardened criminals. im, as yet, the immeasurable insolence to for the first time the memory of the insanpretended to be Cheston's brother. pretend any love for Dinah in return, was and pretentious lies he had told his father in I met was intimately acquainted with the America. And with that curdling remembrance came the fear that his father would district and knew all the people." become unsettled, and that she was not an swerable for what she was saying. The one would know !" said John.

"If you will go on to Borton," John continued, "I will stop at Wrethedale, and join you an hour or two later, bringing a photo graph with me. You don't know the town. I

> You had better put up at the Hare and was cooling. the town, but opposite the postoffice and convenient for our purpose. I will join you send up the dinner when I ring for it. there. Joe had little heart for converse outside the selves." theme that filled his mind, and but little

Really it was getting time for sanity to in-"Dinah, what are you talking about? Are shame, that he blushed and hid his face and finally landing him in a queer three cornered room with an outlook on a garden. " Anything to eat, sir?"

tenge, forgive me. I've been a wicked wonam."

In the pain of her self accusation, she

In the pain the pain of her self accusation, she

In the pain the pain of her self accusation, she

In the pain to prevent a pain of her self accusation.

In the pain the pain the pain of her self accusation, she accusation accusati doing in the meantime.

On the steel fender, and patted the girl's hand in answer to the passing kiss she gave him rooted each before the other. A cur, so caught, would have the manliness to put his caught. tramp sorrow, she thought.

Tramp sorrow, she thought.

Try to be good, my dear. Try to be sorted from and folly which had brought his tion as "Drah," said Ethel, "I have brought you had gone mad. But as she went on ry, an God'll forgive you, my poor suffering son to the pass therein described were chiefly with the tale, and came to her interview with child. That's right, my darlin!! Cry a bit. traceable to him, and yet he could scarce do old George, and his refusal to believe her, It'll ease your heart, my poor dear darlin' otherwise than think so. It was natural in him to accuse himself for all. " I am desti-And clinging to him still, she began to tute," And clinging to him still, she began to tute," so he read: "my feet are bare, my pray in broken murmurs for forgiveness for clothes in rags.... I am compelled to move therself and him; and holy heroism and base about from place to place to get workhouse vice ashamed mingled their tears together. shelter and a casual tramp's poor fare." How Whatever joy the angels feel over a sinner was Joe to say that his son had deserved to suffer in this way? Give everybody his

> punishment for the misdoing of his youth until John Keen rejoined him. "Have you brought the photograph?" Joe asked, recognizing John in the darkness.
> "Yes. Wait a minute whilst I light a can-

She gave forgiveness.

Dinah was safe anyhow, even if the newly dle. Is that the man?" That was the man, sure enough. Not an ill-looking man either, by any means. A young man who held his head aloft rather haughtily, and who imposed upon the beholder with a certain pretense of being a great deal handsomer than he really was, as

> called himself George Cheston when I met him in the States."
> "It is my old schoolfellow and companion

The unhappy father nodded and set down give me! On, there been a wiceas, whose of motherhood, translated penilithe photograph. "He mustn't see me in the Say you forgive me."

The unimply father bound in the said of motherhood, translated penilithe photograph. "He mustn't see me in the Say you forgive me." He did not answer by a word. A quarter shame and trembling honest hopes, and loved after a long pause. "He might want to run f a million of money, and he the rightful him for the attributes her own fancy gave away from me again. He has been a bad lot

"Dinner is ready," said he. "Shall we go

Joe assented, and John led the way. The coffee room was a good-sized oblong chamber me, and forgive me!—and I will deal by you paneled with old oak and dimly illuminated by adozen candles. One guest was there be will let me. Let me see signs of fore them, a young man dressed in a cheaptore them, a young man dressed in a cheaptore them. I will not be well for you. I shall not be ready to read "You'd best stay in the same place for a He was standing at the fire regarding a sport ing print above the mantelpiece, and his back was turned to the new-comers. With

and bade him good-by for the time being. He returned her caress for the first time since he had been a mere lad, and the

waitress. Joe nodded, and she bustled from the room.

and turned it in the lock. was dearly
Joe walked swiftly up the room, and at the paid for it. shooting holt, he laid a hand like a vise upon

"So, Mr. Cheston!" The merest shadow of an attempt to free himself showed the young man that flight day of Dinah's encounter with her son the was out of the question. But if force could not avail him, was it not possible that finesse lawyer had received the unexpected and astounding news of the lost prisoner's presmight serve? Perhaps Joseph Bushell might be bluffed into the belief that he had been led pocket book, he took the train for the midaway by an astonishing likeness. land capital, and there found Joseph Bushell he returned therefore, with an in-

at his hotel in mournful consultation with the advantage of me"
"George, my lad," said Joe grimly, "if you "Read that, Mr. Bushell," he said, laying

down the epistle before him.
"What is it!" asked Joe, taking it up.

the fist of that soi disant brother of yours, none like this. almost hysteric bitterness, "look at this fellow !- this forger and impostor and liar, who

> man to come home after six and twenty year of exile and find a son like this?" And having said this, he was moved by an impulse which I will not characterize. He swung the impostor round and kicked him into a corner of the room, where he lay in a heap, guarding his head with his arms, and Joe towered over him with a rage amounting

knows neither of us! Shouldn't I be a happy

to pure anguish in his beart. "he began - and there his own accusing "We shall see," Joe answered, still staring conscience staggered him so that he had nothat the floor. After awhile he lifted his pale ing more to say, but he ground his teeth and clinched his hands in a miserable compound any hopes of his assistance you may enter of remorse and anger. George gathered him tain will depend upon your obedience in this self into a smaller compass in his corner, and matter. Your mother is not yet aware of his to note all the weak points in the construc-"Will you start now?—by the next train?"
"Certainly."
"I am using you very cavalierly, old friend," said Joe with a ritiable forced smile.
"It I had met him in trouble—" Joe began desires that she shall hear nothing of him.
"It I had met him in trouble—" Joe began desires that she shall hear nothing of him. at Cheston; "asking you here to dinner and again;" if I had seen him as I had expected I suppose I may tell him that you respect his

enough, "that the writer of this letter is the your life There is some one knocking at it. Sit down, sir."

hand writings are alike, and the young fellow George, with his fears still furtively peop- your promise? ing from his eyes, sat down, and John un-"I suppose if you saw a photograph you

oring it here ?"

The girl obeyed, and during her brief ab- world!" sence not a word was spoken. She looked from one to the other when she brought in he wine, and reminded John that the soup

"Thank you," said John, still bland and suave. "We are engaged just now. We have business with this gentleman. You can the meantime, let us have this room to our

The girl disappeared, and John looked the door again, but pausing with the key in his hand, he asked, Would you like to be alone, Mr. Bush-

"No," Joe answered. "Come here. Now, Liverpool?"

arden. at a threatening movement on the question-er's part he opened his narrative.
"I went to Newcastle-on-Tyne," he said,

" Mine!" thought Jos, rememouring stolen portmanteau, but he said nothing.

" And I didn't know where my people rection; so that even though million meteoric masses struck million meteoric masses struck

and twenty miles from here, and----There he began to weep again.

" Well?" said Joe sternly. " I met a lady," piped the weeping George, You have had a pretty good dinner," said Joe glancing at the debris on the table, "and

No answer. "Or are you going to rob the hotel peo-

ple?! "No," cried George. "I have money to pay them Dinah has been here to-day." This was addressed to John Keen, and left both powerless to produce any effect—good, bad

"When did she tell you of these things?

"This morning"
"You are my son," said Joe-With that she turned from him and fairly run down-hill towards the town; but nearning the houses, she dropped her vii and composed her gait, When she resclied her room had struggled in silence through an attack of hysteria, and then despended, pale, and with a glittering light in the eyes.

"Why, our Ethel," cried her mother "what's huppened to year? You look as if you had seen a ghost."

"Mr. Banks," said Ethel decisively, "you had seen a ghost."

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"What's happened to you?" the mother success that, in spite of resolution, hysterias hegan again.

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"What's happened to you?" the mother oriod anew, when after a minuto or so Kithel with the first hand and the saked."

"What's happened to you?" the mother oriod anew, when after a minuto or so Kithel with tile or want it fo?" he asked.

"What's happened to you?" the mother oriod anew, when after a minuto or so Kithel with tile to the minuto or so Kithel with the first hand the first had the three and pond for her," said Daniel in the would have her all at once? "I've got my local say when he knows, an't look had the marely, but a more than the more of the minuto or so Kithel with mother. How could she hope that he asy when he knows, an't look had the hore of the forth the count of the minuto or so Kithel with mother. How could she hope that he would to took a say when he knows, an't look had the marely but a three mantelyiece, and his dearned the mother. How could she hope that he way then the first."

We all she result to the matcher of the minuto or so kithed the mantelyiece and the mantelyiece,

of it the new comers started and stared with gin to feel a little cur like, and he had to ad wondering eyes upon each other.

gin to feel a little cur like, and he had to ad mit that he had done something to deserve wondering eyes upon each other.
"Your dinner, gentlemon," said the neat them. But even here appearances were wretchedly against him, and he felt it as a of heat. misfortune that he should have been re-"Stand by the door," Joe whispered, and habilitated before his newly discovered father tohn with a backward step felt for the key chanced upon him. A single day of luxury

very second when the young man in the He crept from the room with his head hang-tweed suit turned round at the noise of the ing and when he reached his own chamber he Prodigal Sen which bade fair to come in with of all sizes up to 1 500 tons were built was like his offenses - as yours and mine are. As he sat, half resolving in his uncourageous soul to do this thing and seem a little pure anguish in his heart.

"If I had met this hound in trouble better than he was in his eyes and his father's, a tap came to the door and John Keen entered

von about a matter of importance : "said John.

to the police for the trick you played me in the States, and thrash you within an inch of your life before I do it. Will you oblige me, Mr Keen, by unlesking the door 2 guaranteed with him good young man had me, Mr Keen, by unlesking the door 2 guaranteed with him good young man had prison for such offenses are soon tweined into country jail upan children under sixteen who jump on or off steam cars while in motion. Of course, boys who are sent to jail or the State prison for such offenses are soon tweined into was not moral enough for the good young man to know him any longer. "I may take

"The gentleman is engaged for the pres- meant to stick to that money, and I won ent," said John blandly. "Will you kindly enough on Erebus to put it back. And I bring it here?" haven't—I haven't—I haven't a friend in the

And so once more, the young man mistook

TO BE CONTINUED.

DANGERS FROM COMETS Popular Fallacies Exploded Relative to

the Vagrom Meteors. From the Cornhill Magazine. So far as we can judge, there is no danger whatever for the earth from the passage through a comet's train of meteoric attend ants, or through the tail. sage of the earth directly through a comet's doubtful. From what we know of cometic "I am going to structure however, it seems unlikely that any serious harm could happen to the earth, even if she came into direct conflict with you been doing since you gave me the slip at the nucleus of the largest comet. Assuming George showed no disposition to begin, but sists partly of vapor, but in the at a threatening movement on the question main of meteoric masses such as form the train, only more closely set, there might be a downtall of large aerolites during "Mine!" thought Jos, remembering the exposes a hundred million square miles to a flight of bodies reaching her in any given diwere," pursued the criminal, "and I million meteoric masses struck her, that had to wander about the country.

I wrote at last to Mr. Keen when I was nearly dying, but last night I got to a place called Wrethedale, about five a meteoric shower contained many hundreds a meteoric shower contained many hundreds. of millions of masses large enough to penetrate through the atmospheric armor of the earth.

Taking next the question whether a comet "a lady I used to know before ——" He may in some other way influence the earth, drew forth a pink-edged cheap hankerchief as by its light or heat, or some other emana and sobbed into it. "Mr. Keen knows her. tion, science simply asks another question in and sobbed into it. "Mr. Keen knows her. It ion, science simply asks another question in She gave me nearly four pounds, and I reply, viz.: How can such influence be probught some clothes. I was in rags," he protested, "I was really. And I was nearly dynamic and the reply, viz.: How can such influence be protested, "I was really. And I was nearly dynamic and the reply viz.: How can such influence be protested, "I was really. And I was nearly dynamic and the reply viz.: How can such influence be protested, "I was really." We can measure the light which comes from a comet, even the brightest, and was first but it is a really in the real was really. we find that it is exceedingly small by com-parison with the light we get from the full moon. We cannot measure a comet's heat you can afford your two bottles of claret to it. simply, because no instrument hitherto devised And a chateau wine, as I'm alive!" he cried, is delicate enough even to afford any indicalaying a hand on the mourning George's second bottle. "Now you didn't come here forms emanation, sience knows of none which from Wrethedale and buy those clothes, and can come from a comet more than from the pay a day's hotel bill on this scale, out of planets or from the moon, which are certainnearly four pounds. Where did you get the ly not regarded as sources of deleterious rest of the money from?" emanations. In point of fact, science not only has no a priori reasons for supposing that a comet could produce any recognizable effects on the earth by its light, heat, o other qualities, but has every reason of that kind for believing that a comet is absolutely of a million of money, and he the rightful him for the attributes her own fancy gave heir to it! That amazing vision shut everyshing else from sight. The pleading mother struggled from her knees and clasped him once more to her bosom.

"Say you forgive me, darlin'! Say you forgive me!"

"He might want to run him away addressed to John Keen, and left both him. In his mind the first shock of remembrance on the planets. Of course it might well be that a poster-ior reasons might exist for regarding comets as misculevous or dangerous. If, for instance that will keep him honest—in money matters a long pause. "He might want to run him away from me again. He has been a bad lot, him. In his mind the first shock of remembrance on him in such a way that he can't forestall it, and the will keep him honest—in money matters."

"Say you forgive me, darlin'! Say you forgive me, darlin' for the attributes her own fancy or other planets. Of course it might want to run him she "Do you know you are related to me?" he or pestilence, or the like, we should hardly asked, sickening at the question even as he be able perhaps to regard the coincidence as accidental. It could be proved to the perfect satisfaction of all, except those who have studied the subject, that comets tilence, wars and famines, or periods peace and plenty. When we take the entire evidence we find, as we might expect, that it "Who told you?" Joe demanded.
"Dinah told me," said George, avoiding his is fairly balanced for all these contradictory

This is, of course, no new discovery. Von Littrow, writing in 1831 about the belief that comets make our seasons warmer, said : " In reply to this assertion I give the years from 1632 to 1785, which were remarkable for the you unusual temperature e ther of their winter or ot their summer, and were likewise distinguished will not by the appearance of comets:

Temperature Comet Temperature. Severe winter
Hot summer
Severe winter
Hot summer
Severe winter
Hot summer Hot summer 1718. Severe winter 1723. Warm winte 1766 Sovere winter Warm winter Cold summer 1769 Secere winter 1771 Severe winter
Severe winter
Hot summer
Warm winter
Severe winter
Severe winter

Here are thirty cases, and it happens that a exactly half (the ital cised cases) the effect which would be attributed to the comet, if the comet had any effect on temperature at all, would be an increase of heat, while in the other half such effect would be a diminution

THE CANADIAN MARINE.

purchased at the price he had Is Denounced Wholesale, if this be True. The Chicago Inter-Ocean recently published

the following:
OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 22.—An expert shipbegan to cast about in his mind for the best builder was sent, about a month ago, by the and wisest course to adopt with this muscular Government to visit all shipyards in Ontario, and out spoken father. Would it pay to run and examine and inspect vessels there under away, to begin with, refusing his aid on the construction, with a view of introducing an ground that he was unworthy to receive it, act at the approaching session. He has reand so wording a penitent letter that it might turned, having visited Kingston, Toronto, indicate a clew to his whereahouts without Owen Sound, Hamilton, Ports Robinson and seeming to do so? He even began to sketch | Dalhousie, St. Catharines and Windsor, and the half projected letter in his mind. He re. reports an alarming state of affairs. He says called a sentence from the parable of the vessels and steamers, numbering about fifty, dignant drawing up of his figure, "you have good effect. He would be quite heart brokenly the advantage of me" put together in the poorest manner, and that penitent, and yet display a lingering touch of nearly all of them were "coflina." Snipwork, magnanimity. It would look a little worthier be found, was better done and stronger at lie to me, or attempt to lie to me, again, I'll in him to admit his unworthiness. And you break every bone in your body."

Windsor, and next Hamilton, than in other must understand that in the nature of this -it was not altoyether hollow and insincere, as at the shipparis-not staunch, unsea-Cheston."

"Eh!" cried the baronet. "Nonsense!
You don't say so. What's he got to say for himself?"

"The letter is from your son, Mr. Bushell."

"So, you're destitute are you?" Joe went to say for himself?"

"The letter is from your son, Mr. Bushell."

"So, you're destitute are you?" Joe went to say for himself?"

"So, you're destitute are you?" Joe went to shame and humiliation, worthy. He also examined American vessels at Sarnia and Detroit and found them much superior to Canadian vessels in the while that if he wrotethat letter he would staunch and seaworthy qualities, although fare! Whom have you robbed now? Who let new tears fall on it, and he is your last quarry? Keen,"he cried with an looked for a certain effect that way. Yet, even for him, penitence meant something more than the misery of being detected. Of course a man who really knew how to relent American vessels examined. It has long been could never have been guilty of young George's suspected that some such state of affairs exparticular crimes. A man who has the power listed, but the Government were not prepared to relent nobly may am much, but hardly in for such sweeping reports. Strict measures, that way. No lion, however degenerate, takes no doubt, will be taken to correct this and to to weaving spider's webs. George's penitence prevent the wholesale sacrifices of life that

has so long been going on. The St. Catharines Journal has been asking some thoroughly practical men of that neighborhood concerning the matter, and finds that, while the statement made by the "Your father has deputed me to speak to exaggerated, there is considerable truth in it. you about a matter of importance; "said John. The Journal says: The Government need He wishes you distinctly to understand that to appoint thoroughly competent inspectors, not shipbuilders, but men who by long experience in lake navigation have been enabled tion of ships and what steps to take in order

-Children seem to be very processin have to made any man angry the first state of made any man angry the first state of made and then running away from you in this fashion."

He said "Thank you." and stood with the money in one hand and his mother's certificate of marriage in the other. A little sense of shamefacedness of shamefacedness you success; and if I can do anything for you touched him. The action of pocketing the command me."

The said "Thank you." and stood in the running away from you in this fashion."

"You don't want an army with you," relative turned Cheston, "or I'd volunteer. I wish you success; and if I can do anything for you touched him. The action of pocketing the command me."

The said "Thank you." and stood dinner and applied in the running away from you in this fashion."

"You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the wind wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the wind wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the state print with your relative to the running away from you in this fashion."

"You don't want an army with you," relative thim in that you that they you then that you then that you that you wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the little time. Will you undertake—remembering made a motion of despair and misery, and what hangs upon it—to drop no hint of your to the San Francisco Examiner, contains father's presence in England—to drop no hint of your having seen him all that you remain the pour term in the your remembering to the wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation and the administration of the wish? You will see your mother again in a legislation of the your wish in the pour wish in the pour made a motion of despair and misery, and what hangs upon it—to drop no hint of your having crime in California, or adults very childish in fifteen years. Two of them were convicted ere or anywhere, command me."

"No," Joe answered. "I don't think you and up you melancholy dog, stand up!"

It was plain that his thoughts were far way from his speech, and Chesten, taking the sees, stood up.

"Stand up you melancholy dog, stand up!"

The melancholy dog, with furtive fear in this eyes, stood up.

"Yes," said George; "I promise faithfilled George; "I pr "I promise faithof burglary, for entering cars standing on a away from his speech, and Chesten, taking his eyes, stood up.

Joe's right hand in both his own, shook it with great heartiness, and left his old friend and the young lawyer to themselves.

"Now," said his father, "if I find you try word of honor it was true."

"I see no reason to doubt you," said John, "I see no reason to doubt you," said John the converted these convictions procured these convic

> -Carlyle being once asked the difference between a natural fool and an educated fool, "Yes." said George, and the messenger replied, "Just about the difference between locked the door. The neat maid, a trifle turned to leave. "Keen," cried the criminal. you and me, I suspect." The questioner was seared, looked round, and announced that the claret was in the billiard room.
>
> I'm not so bad as people think me. I never he was.