BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY. [Registered in accordance with the Copyrigh Act of 1875.]

CHAPTER XXIX.

Joe left Borton next morning, but before he did so he had another interview with his

gon.
"Understand," said Joe, "that I mean to do my best for you. And understand that the best I can do for you seems to me to be to set your nose to the grindstone and keep it there. Mr. Keen will find you employ-ment, and everything you hope from me will depend upon the way in which you conduct vourself. You will have the manliness to ell your mother that you need no further help from her, and that you are resolved to work out by yourself an atonement for your own misdeeds. It you accept one penny piece from her, you forfeit all claim on me.
Try and be a man," said Joe with a shaky
voice. "Try to be honest. And so good bye, sir. When I can shake hands with you without feeling soiled by it. I will."

without feeling soiled by it, I will."

Having made arrangements with the lawyer for the furtherance of his ideas concerning young George, Joe started back for his hotel, and on his lonely journey his hotel, and on his lonely journey he set himself to unravel the tangled strands of the net which held him. He had made up his mind not to reveal himself to Dineh, and, being all along in a mood to do penance, he held hard to his resolve held the harder for his own strong inclination to go against it. There was an intense longing in his heart to comfort her, and there was a dreadful fear that the proclamation of himself would but bring a new serrow to her. He put by that trying problem for the time. as he had done before, not yet being able to solve it. And then he set to work to think about Uncle George. It was beyond doubt that Uncle George had been a raseal; but then. who was Joe Bushell that he should judge anybody, or be severe beyond necessity ever bad an old man as his benevolent relative had proved? "Why should one scoundrel venture to be

hard upon another?' Joe asked himself. 'He's been a bad lot, but so have I."

He would have justice and no more. if oid George got better, it was impossible that he should fight the case; there were too many dangers in it. And if he died, there would be an end of everything so far as he was concerned, for Dinah could claim the money. Yet there would be a necessity for exposure then, and D nah had kept secret so long and so closely that even for her child's sake Joe could see that it would be hard to proclaim it to the world. There was one thing which seemed possible for the returned exile to do. If old George should recover the use of his intellect, though only for a day, Joe had power enough over only for a day, Joe had power enough over him to compel him in any way he choose He could compel him to make surrender to Dinah and to keep his secret. Such a hold Dinah and to keep his secret. Such a hold as Jee had upon him no man could afford to disregard or defy. And out of this reflection arose a plan, and out of this plan arose in turn the incidents which closed the romance of Joe's story.

"Well I won't try the blue glasses," said Joe, "but I'll stop and take my chance." There was more in his resolve than he expressed. What if he were known, and the general knowledge brought him back to Dinah? He feared; but might he not of Joe's story.
Once arrived in Birmingham, he had a

horse saddled and rode over to his old chum Cheston," he broke out at once on meet

ing him, "I want to be constantly in the neighborhood of my Uncle George. I want to be the first to know of his getting better; and if he needs any persuasion when the time comes, I want to be on the spot to give onise Rut I'll stay here and the needs and it have no alias, to be detected under such a district onise Rut I'll stay here and taken in the needs and the needs and

"He might recover his senses, and then friendly hand on his shoulder; "I call this a die in a day or two, before anything was done," urged Joe. "Then there would be a disputed will, and no end of publicity to the The Joctor thinks that he'll live to be

moderately strong again," said Cheston. " Leave me to my own plan," said Joe with

something of his youthful obstinacy. "I grave consultations with Mr. Bowker as to want to watch him, I want to be near him to the progress of the work in band. Long lend a helping hand to my wife's case if it years of should be needed. And I want you to give "Eh?" said the Baronet.

which allows me to live in the parish unhorted and unobserved. Nobody will know me. Give me my way, Cheston. And I'll made any guess as to his identity. He was tell you what it is besides. I want to see the old place and some of the old faces, if there any left. I'm number sixteen at the There's a name of my liveage. Not a soul knows me except yourself and young me have my way."

to, but things are changed a good deal, and it's a long time ago. 'I worked in a coal mine in the Dominion.'

said Joe; "but that's twenty years since." man at a new pit of mine called The Buz- well; and news reached his father that zard. I don't know why they call it so, so had strenuously refused Dinah's proffered don't ask me, Gavan broke his leg, and aid, in accordance with instructions. Bowker, his subordinate, has been carrying on the work. Now you might take Gavan's carrying on the work. Now you might take Gavan's place. Leave Bowker alone pretty much you know, and take his advice about things He's a thoroughly practical man, one of the

old rough sort, but a very decent fellow."

"All right," said Joe; "I'll undertake to be worth what I draw from you, and no more. Can you send my horse back and drive me

"What!" cried Cheston with a merry laugh. "Drive a mere mine manager | Me | his mind in a dim and feeble way, and had at Well, I don't mind giving you a lift. I'll length discovered the mental chamber in

middle aged Joe Bushell remembered the way And when the doctor set before him the fact very well. After a mile or two they passed that Mr. Keen was again in the neighborhood professional confidence, now!" wery well. After a mile or two they passed the very field in which young Joe had first waiting to see him, the old fellow, with a sort kissed Dinah and told her how fond he was of inward earthquake, recognized the folly ell," John answered. kissed Dinah and told her how fond he was of her. Poor Dinah! The kiss had been a betrayal, though he had not meant it so. A mile or two later came George Bushell's house, and a little further on the Saracen, all stucceed and bedizened with plate glass and gilt lettering. Then before long the dog cart turned into a lumpy lane and began to iolt and roll in a threatening manner, and in the saccount an effended God certainly held sent."

of inward earthquake, recognized the folly ell," John answered. "The reasons which lactuate him to an unconditional surrender are eggent enough; no doubt, if you can are rive at them." was something. It soothed his heart a little to think of that one generous deed, the only one capt the responsibility of so vast a transfer without knowing more than I know at prescribe account an effended God certainly held sent." jolt and roll in a threatening manner, and in awhile, rounding an artificial hill of mine reasons. The pangs of affrighted con The fuse, they came in sight of the tall stack of

horse.

little start on beholding him. Mr. Bowker, in bread, and his eyes were fishy and watery. spite of the years which intervened between still recognizable as one who had done odd work for Joe's father in his youth. Mr. Bow expressive of feeble misery. John had ex-ker, for his part, looked at Joe, but with no pected a change in him, but was yet sur-

the time being." "Very well, sir," said Mr. Bowker, regard ing the new comer with no particular favor "I have given him instructions," said Sir Sydney with preternatural gravity, belied by a twinkle in his eve as he looked at Joe, "not to disturb any arrangements on which you

"You'll want lodgings, Mr. Jones," Cheston, with his eyes twinkling and his face a mask of gravity.
"Yes, I suppose so," said Joe.

Mr. Bowker turned sheer round and stared at him. Then he turned again and caught the twinkle in the Baronet's eye.
'Your name's no more Jones than mine is." he cried. " Why, it's young master Jos-Lord love me! I ought to ha' knowed eph

you in a glawnce, like. Why, bless my soul! I bin glad to see thee. But when I heerd thee spake I knowed thee. Shaak honds, ode mon shaak honds!" Joe shook hands heartily, but he turned

liam," he added, turning to the beaming Mr. Bowker, "I didn't expect you to know me."
"Lord love thee!" said William, "I should ha' knowed thee anywheer! ' "So I said, Bushell," cried the Baronet.

"So I said." "I don't want it to be known that I'm back again," said Joe. Mr. Bowker's eyes opened wide at this, but he said nothing. "My uncle is very ill, as I dare say you know," he continued, "and I don't want him to know that I

am here at present."
"I see," said William briskly. "Th' ode fox has had your feyther's money, an' now he'll ha' to turn it up, I reskon. Hewray." "You seem to bear him no good will?" said

Joe.
"Not me! Why, he gi'en me the sack at a William . "an' all for minute's notice," said William; "an' all for tekin' the part of a woman as was i' trouble, as he was a blackguardin'. You remember her,—Miss Banks. Her brother was took up for forgin' ode Bushell's naam, an' her went to him to beg him off, and he miscalled her ail o'er the plaas An' I ups an' spakes to him. Shut up! I says. Y'ode Rip, I says, wheer's your bowels? An' he turns o' me, wheer's your lowels? All he tails o most an' he says, an' he says, 'Tek a minute's notice,'' he says, 'But this feeble spark of resistance died out 'an' leave my em, l'y,' he says. Oh, he's a bitter hard un, he is. Well, send I may "I am sorry to say, Mr. Bushell, that you live! I bin glad to see thee, Master Joseph, live! I bin glad to see thee, Master Joseph, have not deserved any merciful considera-real righteous right down glad, an' that's the tion at our hands. I shall accept no com

In the new handshaking that ensued Jee threw in a little extra pressure for Dinah's quavered the wretched old George. "Answer

defender. "I wanted to stop in the neighborhood, made a pauper on?" William," he said reluctant to abandon his

"Well I doubt they would," said william reflectively. "But theer ain't a lot o' th' ode una left now. Not one on 'em works of his money to me," cried George, tremulate it is i'm veottage if yo're i' leusly. "He allays said so, an' he made a lot of his money to me," cried George, tremulate is i'm veottage if yo're i' leusly. "He allays said so, an' he made a lot of his money to me," cried George, tremulate is not of his money to me, to be robbed "Well I doubt they would," said William here. Yo' might live i' my cottage if yo're i' lously. "He aliays said so, an' he made a want o' lodgin's, an' welcome. An' yo' could will an' did it. Am I a-goo.n' to be robbed tak to wearin' a pair o' blew glasess. Dr. o' that?"
Hodgetts he's took to'em, an' I went by with

make her happy after all? Ah i if once she took him back again, he would so surround her with observances of love and tenderness that he would half atone. No, no! that was impossible. But he would try to make her happy for the future, if they guise. But I'll stay here and take my chance.

"He'll want no persuasion," said Cheston. "The sword hangs by a hair, and he'll be precious hasty in getting from under it."
"He might recover his senses, and then "Now, Joe, old man," said Cheston, with a "Now, Joe, old man," said Cheston,

'I hope it will prove so," answered Joe.

And so at his own proper cost the returned exile lived in Mr. Bowker's cottage. He bought coarser tweeds and a billycock hat, and fiddled about the mine, making journeys into the howels of the earth at times, and holding years of business habits had left upon him the necessity for occupation, and he began by and by to take a real interest in the The rapidity with which he revived "I don't want a salary," said Joe, mis understanding the cause of his friend's as tonishment; "I want something to do, just kept his eye upon the real business he had in to prevent my being in the neighborhood hand, and was keen after news of old George. There's no name on my luggage. Not George's illness was a common topic, and old nows me except yourself and young George's doctor was a nightly guest; so that Keen and that wretched boy of mime. Let such news as was to be had he got at without the risk of questioning. A week or tw "Well," said the Baronet, half laughing of immunity from recognition seemed to make and half puzzled, "what can you do? Do him safe.

you know anything about mines? You used

In the meantime John Keen had found em

In the meantime John Keen had found em ployment at Borton for young George, and sent news that the criminal was buckling to with a will, and promised all sorts of amend-"You could do a little fancy inspecting, ter of a million thought of working as a clerk perhaps. Or, let me see. Bowker is a reliable man, and young Gavan broke his leg last on that sum was not to be got at, but it is not the time being he bore it. ment. What the heir presumptive to a quar week. Yes, that'll do. Gavan was managing certain that for the time being he bore it

might be allowed to look at business once again. He sent the news to John Keen, and

which hidden under all manner of rubbish Every yard they drove had at one time and debris, lay the remembrance of the lawailiar to young Joe Bushell, and yer's visit, and this own denial of his crime. A miner came forward to hold the Baronet's the sexton, or if there were, he was broken him and no longer had the pluck for it.

"This way, Mr. Jones, if you please," cried Cheston with a broad grin. "Ah! that's you mind obstinately insisted on getting Mr. Bowker! I wish to speak to you. Come into the office."

Idea took a look at Mr. Bowker and gave a last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respected—and with one foot though I am master of it," John answered. Ir. Bowker! I wish to speak to you. Combo last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. So respective last. The old man's skin was of the color thought it. His mouth was drawn down purselike at the tificate?" asked John. the present and Joe's knowledge of him, was corners, and the inner ends of his eyebrows were drawn upwards, so that he wore a mask answered.

prised to see him look so wretched. "Mr. Bowker," said Sir Sydney taking a "I've been a-thinkin' over the news as seat on a rough hewn stool in the office, "this you give me, Mr. Keen," he said in quavering is Mr. Jones, who will take Gavan's place for tones; "an' if you prove your case, I'm will-thing and to retire from business, as the tones; "an' if you prove your case, I'm will-thing and to retire from business, as the in' to do justice. But five-an'-twenty thou in' to do justice. But five-an'-twenty thou sand pound is a large sum to part with on anythin' but good evidence."

"Mr. Bushell," said John gravely, "I beg anythin' but good evidence."

"Mr. Bushell," said John gravely, "I beg you not to try to deceive me, or force me into

measures which I should regret." forty thousand's a good round

may have acted up to this time, and I hope sum," said old George.

That was the last line I ever had from well, well lust et the round may in sum," said old George.

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she less a woman than an angel. Getting at make inquires.

you had held for a year the fortune which belonged to him, saying that his wife had been any human creature of belonged to him, saying that his wife had such perfections, and never again would be.

The make inquires.

"And how does all that concern Dinah's happiness, Mr. Keen?" asked Ethel. "The bly affecting.

"I dare say," said John with much innomination of the such perfections, and never again would be.

"I dare say," said John with much innomination of the such perfections, and never again would be. to England."

lawver paused. The unbaked pie crust complexion changed to a deep crimson, and changed again to a dull leaden color, and for minute or two John feared that his listener moment later to Cheston, and looked at him with a somewhat rueful smile.

"So much for my plot!' he said. "Wil- it to the old man's lips. By and by the patient recovered, and returned to his former

"Must I go on and distress you with the memory of these misdeeds?" John asked.
"We know everything. We have been in sommunication with the governor of the jail. Your late private secretary is again in Eng land. Why should you bring misery and dis-grace upon yourself by resisting us?"

George feebly and miserably. "I'm willin to do justice. A hundred thousand pound's a lot o' money, but I m willin' to do justice." "You are not near the amount yet, Mr. Bushell." John returned. "The title deeds novelists are the most inveterate of matchof all the landed property of which your makers. brother Joseph died possessed, and the papers relating to his funded properties, are still in

existence. When we come to busing shall be able to refresh your memory.' The wretched defeated old scheme groaned. "The houses was good for nothin', an' was all sold at a loss," he protested, "The money's all mixed up along o' mine. I bain't

a gooin' to be made a pauper on. Mind that But this feeble spark of resistance died out

promise. "Am I a-gooin' to be made a pauper on ?"

"You must be thankful, Mr. Bushell," plan. "And I didn't want to be known. Do John responded, "that we do not take crimyou think anybody else would know me?" inal measures against you. Be glad that your wickedness is to be punished so lightly."
"My brother Joseph meant to leave a lot

> fully possessed yourself. Thank us, when you young people underwent a sudden change. Joe come to reason again, that we do no more. We have been merciful to you, and we describe for sounding Dinah's feelings consire to be merciful still; but so far as your cerning him, and as affairs grew day by day your lawyer now ?"

him myself. You come here at twelve to mor under co row, and I'll have him here. I hain't strong cottage. enough to do more talkin' to-day. I'm capitulated.

tired."
"Very good, Mr. Bushell," said John. "At out some pity for the broken schemer. He wrote that afternoon two accounts of his interview, dispatching one to Joe and the other to Dinah, and on the morrow at midday he presented himself anew at old George' Mr. Packmore, that elderly convey ancer who had once on a time recommended Ethel to John Keen's services had not yet ar

rived, and George was alone.

disgrace "That depends upon yourself, Mr. Bushell," John answered. "It is not necessary for Mr. Packmore to know more than the mere fact, hat I can prove Dinah Banks' marriage to Joseph Bushell."

But when Mr. Packmore came he turned out to be a very hard conveyancer indeed,

cried old George in a half-frenzy.

The elderly lawyer looked at him in amaze

ment, and confided to John Keen his opinion that really Mr. Bushell was not in a fit condition to transact business just at present. "On our side," John answered, "we cannot admit of any delay. Mr. Bushell is fully a first persuaded of the validity of our claim, and story?

wishes to do justice."

"It's an odd business," said the conveyancer, "and one I have no stomach for."

ter whenever you choose. In the interest of all parties I think we had better get it over back will be the larger of the two evils. I quickly."

The two legal gentleman met again next

might be allowed to look at business once again. He sent the ease the doctor, who denied him access to the sick man for the present, but undertook to pave the way for him.

The frustrated soluemer had been groping in the conveyancer's hands. from his pocket-book and again placed it in

"Well, the original is not at Waston." said the lawyer, half angrily.
"I know it isn't," John returned.
"Great Heaven!" cried Mr. Packmore, re

coiling as the fancy struck him. "Has Mr. Bushell been tampering -? Under the seal of

"I can only refer you again to Mr. Bush-

The business was broken off for an hour or

the Buzzard and the raw red brickwork of the Buzzard's offices.

Science were territor to min, the succession of the Buzzard's offices.

Science were territor to min, the succession of the Buzzard's offices.

Science were territor to min, the succession of the succession of the Buzzard's offices. Then he came back and relieved himself by a quotation.

"To my amazement," the conveyancer

There was no more hinting at delay, and John wrote two other letters, one to Joe and one to Dinah, announcing that the business

CHAPTER XXX. John Keen found busier employment Mr. George Bushell, of whose rescalities you through the unexpected revelation Dinah had know a little, but not much, was his nephew's made to him than he had ever expected to only correspondent. He left the runaway in

It is not to be said that the young man in England for some months, and at any

had, or, being a lover needed, any very dis- moment might have claimed the fortune for

all my arguments in the same behalf."

"But he will only return," John went on

steadfastly, "on one condition."

"And that is——?" inquired Miss Donne

no new uuhappiness on her." Ethel was silent.

young lawyer firmly. It was hard for him to have strengthened the poor opinion she

enough to believe that you are in earnest, and

and leave his wife in peace. If he should come here, I should certainly advise Dinah

that he has imposed upon you.'

brought him to a stand still.

let him go."

happy married life."

Old George's mouth opened and his fishy there be till our summers have deceased." It back to live upon her. is the proper belief of a lover, and comes "On the contrary," said John, "he has natural to him. amassed a fortune of his own. He has been

tinct opportunities of close observation on himself, but has given his best influence to which to base the glorious theorem which he securing it for her." never wearied of propounding. "I's distance lends enchantment to the view. But to worship a good woman is surely worth an honest contempt. "Let him go away again!" man's while. To be able in married life to recognize no disillusion, but only a gradual toning down of color, that is inevitable, and, misjudge the man. His wife has not suffered like many inevitable things, a blessing—one alone. He has endured with her, and he has must have made a better choice and be a better man than the average. But here is a fine natured, honest hearted, loyal young lettor in love learned to allow him but I have learned to allow him since ought to in love with a good and charming young girl, and if only the girl could be brought to be in know that he is nere. She is not an old love with him I could find it in my heart to woman, and when she has this fortune she natured, honest hearted, loyal young fellow him, but I have learned to know him since "I'm willin' love with him I could find it in my heart to nd pound's a join their hands, with the best hope for their future, and to say, "Bless you, my children! Bless you!" Playwrights and novelists are the most inveterate of match.

his funded properties, are still in knew his condition. Had he always disguis of us who have the secret could permit it to when we come to business we ed it, she could have looked upon him with happen, but we should have then to say what greater favor, but now his very attachment made it difficult for her even to like him. Hardly a year and a half had gone by since the man she loved had proved himself a scoundrel, and she had loved him dearly. John felt his case no more hopeful on account knew Ethel's change of feeling toward her late lover well enough. But that reappear ance had opened a wound which time had not yet healed, and her truer lover knew it. Sometimes, in his consultations with forbid Dinah, Ethel was present, and she was aware cres." f all that went on on that side. Her courage, her faithfulness and friendship her self possession, all seemed more than human in John's me that, Mr. Keen. Am I a-gooin' to be eyes, and there are no words for his pity and admiration. If only the young lawyer would or could have hidden the too evident signs of persuade him to return, and I have exhausted feeling which every look afforded. Ethel. under these new circumstances, might have liked him well enough; but as it was, she persuasion on such an object, Mr. Keen, fought him off by a chill abruptness of dessa d Ethel. meanor altogether unnatural in her, and John, full of warmth as he was within, be-

came frozen on approaching her, except for his eyes, which did her continual homage. "Mr. Bushell," said John, "we will take But it is a long lane indeed which has no back every penny piece of which you wrong."

But it is a long lane indeed which has no turning, and the relationship of these two had been thinking over the young lawyer's fortune, and swindled out of his right to a scheme for sounding Dinah's feelings conhappy married life." brother Joseph's fortune is concerned, we more urgent, and less and less within his own shall insist upon strict justice. May I see control, the plan began, out of his sheer des under cover of the darkness at Mr. Bowker's himself can smooth away any troubles she the bewildered husband and father

"Who is the young lady?" he asked, after reminding John of the hint he himself had given.
"She is a Miss Donne," answered the

young fellow, blushing. They sat in Joe's bedroom by the light of a single tallow candle, and the blush passed unnoticed. "The girl," said Joe, "to whom George was engaged to be married?"

was engaged to be married?"

"The same," John answered. "I can clear all along that he had been a good for pledge myself to her discretion and to her nothing fellow. Why should she help to sur self-command. And she as so devoted to render Dinah to him again? your wife, sir, that she would do anything for "You could help him "Mr. Keen," he said, in a stronger voice her sake. I want to ask you again te re whether she would be glad to have him back," justice it's fair as I should come off wi'no seems to me that a very broad hint would be John urged gently, refusing to be beaten down by her contempt for Joe.

"Of course she cares for him! Why else meaning of the inquiries."

meaning of the inquiries."
"Since I have been living here," said Joe, has she kept single all her life, but because sitting with both elbows the table, and she gared for him! That is the way with staring at the feeble flame of the candle, with women!" cried the girl, trembling with anbis head between his hands, "I have learned a good deal about them both—my wife and loved. "They love the wretches who use my son. He ruled her and even bullied her them so shamefully, and pine after them all at times. Now she's going to be wealthy, their life long. Glad to have him back again? and by no means willing to believe that his at times. Now she's going to be wealthy, olient was ready to surrender so huge a slice and she'll want the control of the lad, and I yes, noor weak thing! I know that well don't see how I can keep a hold upon him. It is a don't see how I can keep a hold upon him. It is a don't see how I can keep a hold upon him. It is a don't want to neglect my duty any longer. It is a long that him sixty many to the weak thing in the plot to bring him back, and I have no that the lad, and I have no that time advised—the case ought to be to that time advised—the case ought to be I don't want to neglect my duty any longer fought, if only for the sake of securing a I could take him with me to the West perfrom looking odd. My name is Jones,"he went on with a faint unmirthful grin. "It is in the family to take aliases. I am an employe of Sir Sydney Cheston's. I do anything the had faintly known in his early days when he had faintly known in his early days."

I was keen ster news of one deorgo. He found, in the bar parlor of the Dudley complete proof. But finding that his client haps, but she'd break her heart to lose him objected most savagely and obstinately to any without knowing why; and if she knew why you can see that all the mischief which could be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, "V complete proof. But finding that his client haps, but she'd break her heart to lose him fight being made, he gave in.

"Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, with quiet desperation. "I'll go over to without showing why; and it she knew why fight being made, he gave in.

"Very well, Mr. Bushell," he said, at last, come of my declaring myself would be done, with quiet desperation. "I'll go over to any chance of good to her She spoke quietly enough, but with flaming by the spoke quietly enough, but with flaming by the said any chance of good to her she which surprised the said at last, companion; but the truth of the Waston church as a mere matter of form, in it would be missed. Now, if I could go back anyway, and look at the original entry."

"Yo' do anythin' of the sort, if you dare!" dertake the care of the lad, and, if need be, "You mistake, Miss Donne," said the go away again and let her see him at times,

and know of his well doing——" to have strengthened the poor opinion she
The speaker's voice, though he tried hard always held of him, or seemed to hold. to steady it, became so shaky that he had to "I came to ask you to perform an act of the pause and leave his sentence unfinished.
"You authorize me, then." said John, "as than ask you to do anything which would not

"I am at a deadlock now," Joe answered, unless she has her husband's help to fight "I've seen that it was coming. I must either them—as great, I fear, as any she has endant of the company of the compan cer, "and one I have no stomach for." They go away, and let her suffer anew at the were outside the house by this time. "You hands of that unhappy lad, and suffer she The man is not what you believe him, but. I have some hold upon him, Mr. Keen—some- will, unless there is somebody to control him pledge myself for him, a true man, with a thing I don't know of."

"Mr. Packmore," said John, with infinite dryness, "I am at your service in this mat he will be added suddenly, with a shrinking of the heart, "don't let Miss Donne go too far. Let three-and-twenty years he has lived in the me know to hear with whether my going belief that the wife of this youth had been can well believe it might be."

"Rely upon it "said John, " that all dis-After two or three weeks of waiting, there came news of a decided change in old George's condition, and Joe learned that in the course of a few days it was possible that the old man might be allowed to look at business once of the might be allowed to look at business of the busines

cerns the happiness of your friend Mrs.
Joseph Bushell. I believe it's the one thing in the world she most desires to learn. May I presume to ask your assistance and advice?-Yours most respectfully,
"John Keen. " P. S. I must beg of you not to drop a

likely to change," answered Ethel quietly.
"And I certainly think that since he has hint of this at present to Mrs. Bushell."

In answer to this brief and somewhat misleading epistle came an answer delivered by the hands of Mrs. Donne's little maid servant. Miss Donne would be obliged if Mr. as much harm as any one man has a right Keen would call at seven o'clock that evento do. Let him go back to wherever he came from, and take his secret with him,

At seven o'clock that evening Mr. Keen called. Ethel sat in the small front parlor to receive him, and, except for the maid servant, was alone in the house - Mrs. Donne having science were terrible to him, but these alone two, whilst eld George's lawyer applied the might have been fought down. There was forensic thumbscrew to his client, and after a When the girl arose and offered her hand, a most unprofessional flutter started in John's rowful. heart, but outwardly he was as cool as a cucumber.

"What is your secret, Mr. Keen?" asked offered it at all, without reservation and with-

out conditions. But I am compelled to ask you, "I have called to say," he began, "that Dinah Banks was married at the old church. in the first place, to promise that you will not reveal it to Mrs. Bushell without the sanceverything is now ready for the transfer of I am sorry to hear as you are not doing well your husband's property to your hands. I and being busy at this time no more from shall be greatly obliged if you can make it your affectionate uncle, George Bushell." So tion of the person who is, with her, most interested in it.' convenient to come down to Birmingham, it closed. "I promise that," the girl answered. "Then," said John. "my secret is simply this, her husband is in England."

ments before you." Ethel rose and fronted him with her hands "I don't want to go down there if I can slenched, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes go farther than Birmingham " 'let me tell his story. It will not take long. He knew partly how Dinah dreaded a return

o the place she had left in such unearned

with an unfavoring glance at Joe's watch with anything less than the restoration of found time enough to think upon one inex knew or partly knew already. But he wrote whom she had suffered so much. And now and I didn't guess who he was. chain and his well cut though unassuming the whole of your brother Joseph's fortune. Considering the state of the state of

> cence, "you could persuade Miss Donne to uncle George." accompany you. We shall not want to keep you more than a day or two."

you more than a day or two."

"Make the time as short as you can, Mr. Keen," said Dinah. "When shall you want me to be ready?"

"Consult your own convenience," cried "He has been away from her for six and

> "Yes." Dinah answered. "I'll speak to Mr. Keen '

On that understanding John went away, and the first result of this small ruse of his was that Ethel and Dinah and he all travelled pelled my uncle George to surrender my down to the Midland capital together on the father's fortune, and she is wealthy. What had great sorrows to bear since his return. down to the Midland capital together on the When I first met him I had no sympathy with will find suitors in plenty. That is inevitable suppose that afterward the discovery should John's especial advantage was that Ethel be made. That would be horrible, and none happen, but we should have then to say what we know now; and how could we accept the responsibility of having kept it back from her? She ought to know it."

"Do you wish me to break the news to the same to break the news to the news to the new to break the ne "Do you wish me to break the news to her?" asked Ethel.
"No," cried John, perceiving suddenly

John felt his case no more hopeful on account "No." cried John, perceiving suddenly done. If she could but see the man, as he that his argument had altogether overshot had said to her. If she could but hear his knew Ethel's change of feeling toward her the mark. "Personally I long to see them the mark. "Personally, I long to see them together, because I believe that she would wishes from his own lips, and see how real and how in earnest he was, she would surely be happier after his return than she has consent to help him. And nobody, I am assured will be likely to think any the worse of ther, I must find another way. Will you help the yeung man for his generous efforts in beautiful me?" ever been since I have known her, but he forbids the immediate revelation of the sehalf of such a cause. Joe by this time had fairly taken John's affections captive, and silence for the second time and speaking in a "If he forbids it--" Ethel began con temptuously.
" There is a reason," said John : " and this John was ready to swear by him as the hon-estest and most injured man in Great Britain. It is a fine thing to be young and to her peace. She has suffered as tew women have these impetuous beliefs in human probity. They are often thrown away, but for than you have said—" once they hade fair to be expended on a good "It is a pity to have spent so much good

obje**ct.** When John had once got Ethel so near, he set to work to get her nearer still, but found I will consent to help you so far as this: unlooked for difficulties in the way. Perhaps she micunderstood the purpose of that persistence with which he dodged her, and sus. I will let you know." with lofty scorn.
"That his declaration of himself will bring pected an interest more personal to than that which really animated him. But at o new unnappiness on her." Ethel was silent. All this time he has been robbed of his ortune, and swindled out of his right to a

" Miss Donne," he murmured, as she sought by married life."

He left her voluntarily," said Ethel thing of the utmost urgency to say to you," She could do nothing less than pause, withhotly.
"And was kept from her by a villainous our lawyer now?"

peration, to commend itself to him. So that to say through me, that if his declaration of "No," cried George feebly: "I'll deal with one evening, when John called upon him to say through me, that if his declaration of wards one of the dearest wishes I have in the berself to confess as much to the returned wards one of the dearest wishes I have in the wards one of the dearest wishes I have in the world. Joseph Bushell is within five mile of it could only add to her unhappiness he will, go away sgain. Have pity for him and your friend, Miss Donne. He asks nothing but the knowledge of his duty. He only waits to know where duty seems to lie."

"How can I help him?" asked Ethel, still scornful. From the first hore of hearing one. And being a women about the charming one. And being a women about the charming one. And being a women about the world. Joseph Bushell is within five mile of exile. Still, there was much to the returned exile. Still, there was with her, as there had been with John Keen in his first interview with the wanderer, a feeling which warred with the preconceived notions of the man.

"Will you answer me one or two questions, Mr. Bushell?" she asked, suddenly.

"If I can," he answered.

Ethel was a woman, after all, albeit a very charming one. And being a woman, she could scarcely be insensible to the young fellow's disinterested earnestness, or to the fattery which so simply told her that the which still lay on the table.

Course of two lives depended on her judgment. scornful. From the first hour of hearing Dinah's story she had hated and despised the runaway husband, and she was not going to change her mind on a sudden. It had been I do not desire to lay too much stress upon the last. The sppeal, "For Dinah's sake!"
might have been enough to shake down any little barrier of unwillingness. Perhaps, too, she was a trifle curious to see the man.
"Dinah must not know of it," she and I failed. I scarcely made a living for myself. "You could help him by finding out whether his wife still cares for him, and

gone to bed to-night," urged John, "Mr. for awhile longer, and at last I was afraid to Bushell shall be here." "Very well" she an write at all. After a month or two I made swered, "I will see him "

John, elated, and supposing all troubles ver, made his swiftest way to Mr. Bowker's that she did so." Cottage, and dispatched a messenger to the Buzzard, who returned with Joe. The young Joe had always thought it shameful, and fellow found it a somewhat delicate thing to was not likely to change his opinion now, tell him that he was to go and be examined when the weight of unavailing repentance in the plot to bring him back, and I have no thanks for you who come here to ask me to by a lady he had never seen, with a view to ascertain his fitness to be trusted with his own clear that, whatever he had to bear, he had take an office so ignoble. I will not trap my friend into a confession which would bring

prised his companion; but the truth of the easier to lie upon it because the briars matter was, that Joe's heart was growing between the sheets were put there by your hungrier and hungrier and his scruples were own hands. "Nobody can have any pity for beginning to be nothing in his way. He was him," says popular opinion; "he brought it almost ready at moments to start off and upon himself." Nay—still pity him, perhaps throw himself upon Dinah's mercy without the more that he can soften the pangs of preliminaries. He had written half a ream suffering by the balm of no forgiveness.

of letters to her, and destroyed them as he wrote them, one by one.
So when darkness fell, the two went into a first step, to tell Miss Donne the whole story?"

So when darkness fell, the two went into town together, and Joe stayed at another town together. "I am at a deadlook now," Joe answered, unless she has her husband's help to fight before while John went on to spy out the land in a cab within five minutes, and led him to the sitting room where Ethel sat to receive ject I have yet lectured upon. It takes the them. It was not a small thing for Joe to cake enter the house in which his wife ing, even though he were sure of not being to say, all kinds of cakes but stomach-aches, discovered by her; to be so near her, and yet years he has lived in the discovered by her; to be so near her, and yet. The first baker I ever heard of was hanged to be soundered from her by the barrier of for playing Pharoah a scurvy trick, but hanged those six and twenty years of absence. He if I remember just what it was. Bakers do bore the imp ess of his emotions in his face, not play faro now, though they set out a fair

crossed her mind was that Dinah would never known to cracker fellow over the head. inclined to set down the first word in capitals) less than that I would never have taken up his cause."

Less than that I would never have taken up his cause."

Less than that I would never have taken up his cause."

"Mr. Keen," said Ethel, "I do you justice them an in the same of them and the same of tieman. Even that in her prejudiced mind, went against him. Dinah's accent vulgar, and despise her home-

"If you could but see the man!" said ly ways and thoughts.
"I am obliged to you," said Joe, in the John.
"I do not think my opinion of him at all simple and manly way habitual and natural "And I certainly think that since he has stayed away so long, he can do nothing better or more generous or kindly than to stay away for good. Joseph Bushell has done as much harm as any one man has a much larm as any one man has a more than the stay away for good. repeating them."

He paused, and Ethel inclined her head. It was not easy to make way against her resolute coldness; but he went on. "If I say anything which gives you pain, I most strongly to give him his fortune and

t him go."

"I am sorry to find you against me in this son and I encountered each other in New matter," said John, and he went away sor- York, I learned that my wife had never mar ried again, and that my uncle's letter to that But before he was half way down the dark- effect had held a cruel lie-he didn't know ened village street a thought struck him and how cruel. Perhaps you know Mr. Bushell's handwriting?" he asked, drawing a book of memoranda from his pocket. "There is "Bravo!" he cried, "the very ticket!" and of memoranda from his pocket. "There is with that vulgar exclamation he turned and his letter. I thought it advisable to bring it." though I am master of it. John answered walked briskly back again. This time he Ethel glanced through the letter, which was I fit belonged to me I would offer it, if I rang the bell at Dinah's house, and being yellow with age and much worn at the edges of the folds. "There has been a gais" (propadmitted, gave the first shove to his new ably gayish) " wedding here last week

> where Mr. Packmore, who is engaged on the bother side, and I can lay the necessary docuasked Ethel.

> ' No,' said Joe, with a simple sad surprise. John, cruel only to be kind. "You need not before I could have paid the passage-money."
>
> go farther than Birmingham "He folded up the letter, returned it to his

pocket book, and went on.
"That was the last line I ever had from

Let me tell you what we know. I shall tell enough for a lover, was the inexpressible les about Miss Dinah Banks, that Dinah you nething, I am not in a position to prove, charms of Miss Ethel Donne. Perhaps the You purposely widened the quarrel between young man had been in love before, but if he your nephew Joseph and his parents. You withheld from him all knowledge of his father's death, and you wrote to him, when you had held for a year the fortune which belonged to him against that this wife had been any human erreture of the proposed of the belonged to him against that this wife had been any human erreture of the first time of the first time that the proposed of the propose place where he was confined, and I found that he had been released by the intervention of

This was news to Ethel, and it smazed ber

but she said nothing, and gave no sign.;
"Shortly after this my son wrote to Mr.
Keen for assistance in discovering Dinah,
giving an address at Borton. We went to "Consult your own convenience," cried see him together, and I recognized him as John, "but make it as soon as you like. It the man who had met me in New York, and will be best to have the business over," he had passed himself off as the brother of my added cheerily. had passed himself off as the brother of my old friend Sir Sydney Cheston." He saw how bitterly all this distressed

her about it, and I'll let you know to-morrow, Ethel, but he was too careful to spare her to apologize, and she bore it bravely. He went on.
"My wife, for her son's sake, has com-

following afternoon. Old Daniel was quite bold have I upon a son who has already beyond the understanding of any part of the story by this time, and Mrs. Donne knew no leave her knowing him as I do, to bear the beyond the understanding of any part of the proved filmself unworking of her? Call I story by this time, and Mrs. Donne knew no more of it than that her neighbor had come in suddenly for a great fortune which ought to have been hers long ago. She was not a mercenary woman, but she made no objection I have been afraid that after such to her daughter's friendship with Dinah an absence my return might seem the under these circumstances. John had guessed, most terrible thing that could happen to her. and as events proved had guessed rightly, Perhaps, if the news were broken to her that if Dinan visited the old country at all it gently, and if she knew that I had no would be in Ethel's company. Half this plan further object than to help her in leading Ethel could no more fail to recognize the consent to see me once, and let me take the manliness of Joe's character than he had part I want to take. Will you sound her done. If she could but see the man, as he first, Miss Donne?" he aked, hurrying along to hide the shaking of his voice "Not let-ting her guess at first that I am here or alive at all. Can you do that for me? And if my home coming should seem too hard for

> me?"
> "Mr. Bushell," said Ethel, breaking her voice unlike her own, "I value your wife very highly, and I can do nothing to disturb

"Nothing!" Joe cried earnestly. "Noth-

ing !"

" I will consent to help you so far as this:

There was a diplomatic movement here which I hope nobody will think sinful. Ethel knew well enough already that there was no one thing in the world which could so rejoice Dinan's widowed heart as the news of Joe's confessed. Dinah's constant speech went back to him, as one long since dead, indeed, but always to be loved, and held in pious memory

and crushing his beard against his breast.
"What kept you silent all that time?"

swered, "And I do not see how I can leave I promised to send the certificate of our her."

"If you will give me an hour after she has off writing for awhile, and then put it off sure that she would think me dead, and when uncle George's letter came I was certain

wife. But he blurted it out at last. himself made his burden. "You have made "Miss Donne is very much opposed to you, your bed," says the harsh common sense proverb, speaking the harsh common-sense TO BE CONTINUED.

ABOUT BAKERS

Points on Their Business by a Non-Professional.

You love cakes, don't you, dears? That is

cannot. He kneads the sponge. You would bester not loaf about his prem-

ses. He wants to do all the loafing himself The baker purchases every kind of bread. stuffs, and much of the bread's tough that he sells. With all his baking he is seldom crusty.

pie house fraud. This is not true. This is proved by the fact that thirteen constitutes a baker's dozen; or it did before thirteen was found to be an unlucky number. Now the baker dozen try to make you unlucky. The baker is a great lover of flours. He raises them. His rare flowers are only found

The baker has been suspected of being a

in the yeast.

He is a well bread man, and makes much a dough about it.

Bakers are as much given to marrying as

any other class of men, out you will find many batches about a bake shop. Strange stories have been told of what the baker puts in his ries; but these stories are not true I know, because I have looked into

the pies. There is nothing in them, I can as sure you. If every dog is to have his day, the baker will have his. Why should the bay cur be

slighted? Children, you like to have your bread done and you will be glad to know that I am done 00.—Boston Transcript.

-A swindler has made his appearance in ome parts of the country, pretending to h ave a Government certificate, and is vaccinating people at 25 cents an arm. The vaccine matter he uses is mucilage; but people who patronize him needn't feel stuck up about it

-Winnipeg Times: It's all up with us. Manitoba isn't going to be the biggest toad in the confederation puddle after all. At least "I don't want to go down there if I can! "No, said soe, with a simple sate surplies, help it, Mr. Keen," said Dinah piteously.
"I never thought at that time of coming the confederation puddle after all. At least the Young Men's association of St. Peter and the Young Men's association of St. Peter and St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toronto, have in public debate the Young Men's association of St. Paul, Toront decided that Ontario is going retain her present leading position. She is, is she Well, we'll just bet the Young Men's associa-