WRECKED.

AN OCEAN ROMANCE

CHAPTER II.

A week passed, and Angus Marriot still remained at Holroyd. He liked the place and the free unconventional life; the boating and fishing were excellent, and he soon became a great favorite with the fishermen, by whom he was regarded as a "free, affablesort of chap," and wonderfully cute and knowing for a "Southron," Southrons being regarded by the maritime mind as benighted beings who were to be pitted rather than blamed for the accident of birth which deprived them of the superior qualities of mind and body peculiar to inhabitants of the "North Countree." He joined in their amusements, went out fishing with them, and spent many an hour out on the wide ocean, lying in the boat smoking his pipe and listening dreamily to the ripple of the waves and watching the starry sky. Or -what he liked still better-scudding along before the wind with the white spray dashing into his face. He became quite clever in handling and managing a boat, and picked up a large vocabulary of nautical words and phrases with which he delighted to interlard his conversation with Olive, and which-to use the young lady's own words-he mixed up and muddled together till it was impossible to make head or tale of them.

Notwithstanding all his maritime amusements however, he found plenty of time to devote to the pleasant task of entertaining Miss Neelson, and to spend at her cottage, where he was always a welcome visitor. Madame Durant, who, "for the sake of her beloved pupil, had consented to expatriate herself from the world which she loved, and to hide herself in this desert of a village," was charmed with Apgus's courteous manner and the respectful attention with which he listened to her stories of France under the ancient regime, the departed glories of which she was never weary of bemoaning. She did not however altogether approve of the sudden intimacy which had sprung up between her charge and Angus Marrott, of the long walks and boating excursions which they took together, and which, owing to her infirmity and old age, she was unable to join. It was scarcely comme il faut, the old lady used to sich, to herself as she watched the two young people setting out on their long rambles; but it was but of a piece with the restnothing at Holroyd was comme il faut according to madame's notions, and Olive was wilful, and would have her own way; so madame wisely held her peace, and looked on in silence.

Life grew very full and beautiful to Olive in these days A happiness greater than she had ever known before, which she was never to experience again in 1 a full perfection and completeness come to ner in those pleasant summer days and made her life beautiful. She had been happy and content enough before; but she was infinitely happier now, though she would have been puzzled to tell the cause of her light-heartedness. It was the old story over again; the old beautiful stor of a girl's tirst uncanscious love. But Olive never guessed at this. Like most girls, she bad n d her dreams of a beautiful dual life, of a perfect being who should be hero and lover at once, godlike enough to be adored, human enough to love and be loved. And Angus, though young man, yet 10 sessed every quality necessary to make and perfect a woman's land, with a firm resolution animating his happiness. He had told Olive much of mind, stopped, and addressed Marriot his past life during their long rambles. He had intended, when quite a voung show you the rocks where the Firefly man, to enter the Church; but he had struck, last winter sir," he said, in an odd long since decided that he was unfitted | constrained voice. "I can take you now, for that vocation, and for the last seven if you care to go; it is low tide, and the years he had earned his living by writing rock will be bare." for newspapers and magazines.

"He was not a big gun, by any means, not even a successful novelist," he told a good appointment on an influential | you go with us, Miss Olive?" daily paper, and was the editor of a magazine then winning golden opinions from the critics. Several of his own papers had been singled out for special approval, and perhaps some day he might do better hings still a bood to venting . TM . real

Onve felt that his arrival and his constant society had brought a new element into her life, aroused higher aims and hopes in her heart. He had a quick wit, a ready speech, and a tongue which old Margery-Clive's nurse-once said was wily enough to coax a bird off a tree! And he was so brave, and true and honest, it was small wonder if the girl uncon- | sir ?" sciously grew to look up to him and love him with all the strength of her nature ! | waved it in a parting salute, as Olive ran She grew so pretty in those days that the lightly up the rocky path, then turned people turned to look at her as she went | and followed his guide. down the street, and sail that, after all, It was a very silent walk. Dick led she would be as pretty as her mother in the way across the sands, saying very her best days. But only old Margery little, and that little only in answer to guessed the cause of her darling's new | Marriot's questions, but always with his Und. 8. West Year. silence.

Haythorne, Olive's cousin. He was a tall | might. handsome fellow, five or six years older | "That is the rock, out there," Dick than Olive, one of the most skilful and said, pointing to a high range which daring of all the fishermen on the North- stretched out into the sea, against which, East Coast If ever there was a danger- even though the tide was low, the waves ous enterprise to face - a forlorn hope to | were dishing with an angry roar. "She be led-Disk Haythorne was sure to be struck there and went to pieces almost first and foremost, stimulating his mates instantly. There wasn't one of her crew to fresh deeds of heroism with his cool | left!" disregard of danger and self. Olive was | "It must have been a terrible night;"

love him always, and some day to come back to him and the old home.

No one but Dick himself knew how far that promise, and the thought of what might possibly be some day, had gone to | than that.' keep him free from the temptations and the evils of his class, how hard he had looked wonderingly into Dick's stern striven to live a pure, brave life-a life face; and Dick turned and looked which should be worthy of her! And straight into his eyes with a long searchnow she had redeemed her promise, she ing gaze. but a tall gracious young princess who ac- I don't say you are one, remember-who cepted his homage as her rightful due, come with their lying tongues and soft ness, darling?' he said, in a soft low and gave him back in return a quiet affec. | ways, and steal a girl's heart, and take | voice. "Won't you take me instead, staunch enough, but which alas for shipwreck of her happiness, and to cast spark of warmer feeling. Hope had long of the world!' Olive's father was one since fled; but Dick's love remained as of these," strong as ever. He was old enough to remember the story of Olive's mother's flushed angrily as he spoke. unhappy marriage, and he dreaded lest too-as well as Margery-watched and waited in silence. And the two lovers, unconscious of the watchful eyes sharpened with love and jeslousy, went on their flowery way unheeding, and were unspeakably happy.

"What a fine fellow that cousin of yours is !" Augus remarked to Olive one evening as they were returning from a saunter along the beach, and saw Dick standing before them on the rocks, with his nets over his shoulder, talking to a group of fishermen. "I wish he didn't dislike me so much."

"Does he dislike you? What bad taste!" said Olive demurely.

"Yes. I don't know why, but I am sure he is suspicious of me," answered Angus, stroking his beard gravely. "I always have an uneasy conviction when in his company that my mortal nature is being turned inside out and dissected and generally condemned ! And I wished he liked me. Old Dan'l-as my esteemed host is commonly called-was telling me last night of his heroism during the atorms last winter."

"Yes"-Olive's eyes brightened at the recollection-" he is a brave fellow, and he has been a good friend to me-the best and truest friend a girl ever had! I don't know what I should do without dear old | put the difference in our station aside for Dick! We have been playfellows since a moment, and only remember that we

"Ah!" Angus gave a searching look into his companion's face, but Olive was unconscious of the scrutinizing gaze. He did not speak again for a few moments, but walked on silently by her side with a thoughtful face. Olive paused as they reached the percipitous path which was the nearest way to her cottage, and held out her hand.

"I must say good night; I promised madame to be home early. She gets irate if I stay out late, and declares my conduct is not comme il faut," she said

" Irate! Why should she? Can't she truet you with mo?' asked Angus

He held her hand tightly as he spoke, and his bright eyes looked into hers with an expression of infinite love and tenderness in their clear depths that startled Olive. While she hesitated, trying vain-Haythorns approached and looked sharp- | hoarse and broken. ly at the lovers. Olive's hand still lay in Marriot's, the blush was still lingering on know it, an answering love-light was shining in her sweet shy eyes. Dick's he was no hero, but only au ordinary brown face grew suddenly gray and haggard; he dropped his nets in the sand,

"You asked me a few nights ago to

"Thanks; I should like it very much." Angus, delighted to accept the smallest olive-branch from Dick, dropped Olive's Olive, with a genial laugh; but he held hand and turned to him eagerly. "Will

> "Nay, Olive is best at home-it is a rough road," Dickinterrupted hastily; and Olive laughed.

> "That means I am not wanted. Why. I have been on that rock scores of times! she said gaily. "Why, Dick, have you forgotten how you used to carry me over the rough places?"

Dick colored, and Angus noticed the strong white teeth close cruelly on his lip under his thick black moustache. "Ay, lass, but you are over-big to carry

now," he answered, hoarsely. "Times have changed since then! Are you ready, "Quite!" Angus took off his hat and

beauty and happiness, and she shook | head held erect and that look of steady her head and looked on and waited in resolution in his dark eyes, till they reached the rocks, where only a few months One other person beside Margery before a steamer with all hands on board watched and waited. And this was Dick | had struck and gone to pieces one winter

ed many a scrape together. He remem- shipwrecks as most men," Dick answer- severity. bered well enough how, when the parting ed, the look of suppressed passion in his came and Olive-then a brown faced girl face deepening every moment : "and a of fifteen-had clung round his neck and terrible sight it was to see a fine vessel, kissed him, and promised amid a torrent | which only a few minutes before was

thing, lying crushed and broken and tossed helplessly here and there with the waves; but there are sadder sights and other shipwrecks even still more terrible

"What do you mean?" Marriot

had come back, and yet everything was "I mean there are some who make different, Dick thought! It was not his shipwreck of body and soul, sir," he said fast and nervously as she met Marriot's old playmate who had come back to him, slowly. "I mean there are some mention and friendship which was true and her life into their ke ping, only to make poor Dick's hopes !- contained never a her back crushed and ruined on the mercy

"And you think I am another?" Argus

"That is what I want to find out," the old tale should be repeated! So he Dick answered steadily. "My cousin is very dear to me. I have loved her since she was a little maid that high "-and he raised his brownhand, which was scarcely as steady as usual, a foot from the ground - 'and I tried to educate myself, to raise myself a little above the level of my mates in the hope that some day I might be worthy of her. Oh, yes," as Angus started and bit his moustache impatiently -"Idid, ridiculous as I dare say it seems to you; but that was years ago, before she came back! Then, directly I saw her, I knew it was of no use. But all the same. and because I love her, her happiness is my care; and, by Heaven, the man who destroya it, who castsashadow on it, shall answer to me for it !"

Marriot looked at his excited face gravely. "Why do you say this to me?" he

The other laughed scornfully.

"Do you think I'm blind?" he said, "You have won her heart with your fine speeches and city ways, and perhaps it is no wonder'-he gave a look of grudging admiration at his rival's tall straight figure and pleasant refined face- but, all the same, I want to ask you one question. You are a gentleman, I know, and I am an ignorant fisherman; but we will are standing here together under Heaven's blue sky equal man and man, Tell me this Do you mean fair by the girl?"

Clear and bright, but with an awful anxiety lurking in his eyes, he looked into Marriot's face. Bright and daunt less, and shining with a strange happi ness, Marriot's eyes returned his intense

her dearly," he said slowly, 'that my one

Dick's eyes drooped, and a strong shiver shook his stalward form. He turned away, and stood silently watching the retreating tide as it gathered up the shells and sea-weed and swept them back to the bosom of their great mother ocean. Alas, it was not only the shells and seaweed which poor Dick saw drifting away beyond his reach! It was some time bely to make some jesting answer, Dick fore he spoke, and his voice sounded very

"What can I say-except to bid you be worthy of her?" he answered; and thea, her cheek, and, although the did not | without another word, he turned and walked quickly away.

> entleavor to comme for themselves Marriot found a letter awaiting him when he returned to his inn that evening It was from the editor of the paper on which he was employed, asking him to return at once to town. Marriot was sorry, but not surprised at the summons. His holiday had already expired, and his health had improved so much, that he had no excuse to linger, though he felt very reluctant to leave Holroyd. On one point he was quite decided. He would speak to Olive of his hopes and wishes before he left, and try to gain from her the consent which he could not but hope she would give. He had arranged to walk with her next morning to a part of of the coast which they had not as yet explored. He could not have a better opportunity than this, he thought, as he went to meet her next morning at their usual trysting place, and saw her coming along the sands, looking sweet and bonny in her serge dress with her scarlet cap perched coquettishly on her dark head. viunoria wiogs volumes adT .offers

A little to his surprise, she was not alone. Mr. Dacre, the Squire and principal landowner in the neighborhood, was

walking by her side. He was a little shrivelled-up-looking man, who lived all alone in his grand house, and had neither "chick nor child" to succeed him in his vast possessions. He was much disliked and dreaded in the village, where a tradition that he had sold his soul to the Evil One prevailed. He would never have Christian burial, the people used to say, shaking their heads gravely. Some stormy night, when the terms of the contract were expired, the fiend would come in person and carry him of to perdition. He look unusually amiable that morning, as he hobbled along by her side, and even laughed and made seme joking remark, which brought a blush to her face as Angus approached.

"Ah, you won't want me now!" he said, as he limped away and left the girl free to meet her lever.

Marriot shook his head gravely as he pointed to the retreating figure.

her hand in his.

hopes? Many girls marry for moneyof tears and sobs never to forget him; to bounding over the waves like a living | why shouldn't I?' she asked gaily. | authorities. | has a good start in the bee line.

Marriot looked down into her eyes with a frank, admiring gaze.

"Because, in the first place, you are not the girl to sell yourself," he replied 'and, in the second, because I should not allow it, if you were.'

"And, pray, what business would it be cf yours, if I did?" Olive retorted.

She looked up with a saucy smile as she spoke; but the smile died away, her eyes drooped, and her heart beat

"Won't you let me make it my busi-Olive ?"

And then as the sweet eyes looked the answer which the shy lips refused to give, he bent his head and covered the blushing face with kisses.

'If I could only be sure it is a good thing for you," Olive said an hour afterward, as they say on the roots in blis ful oblivion of time and place, and talked of their future; "but I cannot. What will all your friends-your mother especially -say to your marrying an ignorant country girl like me?"

"Say? Why, what should they say, my love, but that I have won the prettiest and sweetest little wife in the world?" Angus asked tenderly, yet a little evasively. Olive shook her head.

"That is nonsense!" she said rather | when cold. impatiently. "It is very sweet to hear you say so, and to believe you mean it but they will not look at me through your spectacles, remember! And if thought my love would bring you harm or trouble '-and here the sweet voice faltered a little-"dearly as I love you, I would rather-oh, ten times rather-go away and never see you again?"

"What a hard-hearted little girl you must be even to contemplate such a thing !" cried Marriot, in a half-amused, half-tender voice. "I do believe it is the thought of a town life which is beginning to frighten you! But I don't intend to letyougo so easily, I can assure you. Iam not a rich man, my pet, and I can't afford you a very luxurious home; but I can promise one thing-it shall not be in Clapham. Now are you satisfied?"

"Not quite." And the serious look deepened in Olive's eyes; her face grew grave and thoughtful, and there came a look of quiet resolution round her red lips which Marriot had never seen before. "I am thinking, dear, that, as we have known each other such a very short time-why. it is only three weeks since we first met -that perhaps it will be better to wait a little while, not to call ourselves engaged just yet. Now be patient "-she raised her hand and gently placed it on "And if I had to tell you that I love his arm, and the soft touch stilled the hurried words of protestation and remongreat wish in life is to make her my wife | strance which rose to his lips-"let us settle it in this way-it will not make any real difference, you know. We will wait three months, and during those months, we will not see or write to each other. You shall go back to your work and your pleasures and friends, and I will stay here among mine; then, after that, if we are both in the same mind, it shall be as you ask."

"I certainly shall not agree to that," Angus answered decisively. "Not seenot even write to you for three months.

It is absurd !" Olive look up with a beautiful smile o perfect confidence in her clear eyes.

"Yes, you will, dear," she declared proudly, "because I think it is best, and also because it is the first request I have asked my lover, and he would not refuse my first I know.

Marriot bent and kissed the pleading

but I must consent, I suppose," he said half impatiently. "It shall be as you will. Since you doubt my constancy, I am willing you should prove it."

"Ah, but if it is my own constancy I doubt?' said Olive, with her sweet serious smile. "I may change too, you

But in her heart she knew full well there was no fear that that would ever come to pass.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HUMAN FRENDS.

Torturing a Girl-Pinning Her Ears and Tongue to the Wall.

A telegram from Wallingford, Vt., relates a revolting story of the inhuman treatment of Ida Terry, thirteen years old, by her guardians, Joseph White and wife. When she was two years of age she was left in their charge by her father, who went west. Since then the latter has paid \$100 a year for her support. White and wife were arrested for maltreatment, but the former was only fined \$5 and the latter \$10. The next night three masked men caught White in his barn, and after beating him ordered him to leave town. Both of the Whites were church members, but have since been expelled. The atrocities were found out by a neighbor, who was aroused by the girl's cries, and visited the house. The child presented a pitiful appearance. Her feet were blistered, Mrs. White having compelled her to stand on a red-hot stove until it was unbearable. One mode of punishment was to thrust pins through her ears and fasten her to the wall. Another, driving a needle through her tongue and tacking it to the window-sill. On one occasion Ida was held under a pump "Really, Miss Olive, I am surprised I and a stream pumped on her head until very dear to him. They had been play- and Angus shuddered at the picture How you can lead that poor old man on she was so far exhausted that the Whites the humming of a swarm of wandering fellows as children, many a time Dick had which his imagination called up. "Did carried her in his arms; he had taught her to row and swim, and they had shar- "Ay, I saw it. I have seen as many comprehension!" he began, with assumed court the child's body was found covered a tin pan induced them to settle in a tree with black and blue spots where the in- | in her yard. She then climbed the tree and Olive laughed and colored as he took human guardians had pinched her, while with a small broom, swept the swarm into her back was a net-work of cord-like her apron, descended, and, as nothing "How do you know they are false ridges where the whip had been applied. else was handy, emptied her capture into The girl has been taken charge of by the a nail keg. They prospered, and she now

Low Miss. 'S.

THINGS USEFVE.

The following miscellaneous directions about useful things are condended from the Scientific American, and they may be therefore considered reliable :-

A HAIR TONIC -To preserve the hair and pevent it from falling out the following is frequently used: Castor oil, one-half pint; alcohol 95 per cent, onehalf pint; tincture cantharides, one half oz.; oil of bergamot, 2 drachms. Color a pale pink with alkanet root. Tincture of cantharides and glycerine mixed together is a more active compound and is frequently used to prevent baldness.

Squeaking Shoes - There is no satis. factory cure for a squeaky shoe. It will sometimes cure itself, from getting wet, or as it gets older and the parts better set together. The squeak generally comes from the inner sole not fitting well in its place, but may also come from the shank piece, or counter, or other parts.

OPODFLDOC SOAP. - White Castile soap. cut small, 2 pounds; camphor, 5 ounces; oil of rosemary, I ounce; oil of origanum, 2 ounces; rectified spirits, 1 gallon; dissolve in a corked bottle by the heat of a water bath; and when considerably cool, strain, then add aqua ammonia 11 ounces; immediately put it in bottles, cork close, and tie over with bladder. It will be very fine, solid, and transparent,

PRESERVING POSTS - Coal tar is a good preservative for wood of any kind, and contains the antiseptic principle of creosote. If applied hot by dipping the ends of the posts in a kettle of hot tar, you will accomplish all that may be desired. The creosote costs more, and both can generally be obtained where there are gas works.

COPYING INK .- Mix about ten parts of jet black writing ink and 1 part of glycerine. This, if used on glazed paper, will not dry for hours, and will yield two fair, neat copies by simple pressure of the hand in any good letter copy book. The writing should not be excessively fine nor the strokes uneven or heavy. To prevent setting off the leaves after copying should be removed by blotting paper. By changing the quantity of glycerine you can get an ink which will give several copies.

POLISHING STARCH FOR COLLARS.— Melt 22 pounds of the very best paraffine wax over a slow fire. When liquefied, remove from the fire, and stir in 100 drops of citronelia. Have a number of round new pie tins, clean and nice ; place them on a level table and coat them slightly with sweet oil, and pour about 6 tablespoonsful of the mixture into each tin. The pan may be floated in water to cool the contents sufficiently to permit the mixture to be cut or stamped out with a tin cutter into small cakes about the size of a peppermint lezenge. Two of these cakes added to each pint of starch will cause the smoothing iron to impart the finest possible finish to muslin or linen, besides perfuming the clothes in first-class style.

FOR DANDRUFF. - V. C. T. writes: I am troubled with dandruff in my whiskers, and am rapidly losing them; have tried tonics, washings, oil, without any success. Can you recommend anything ! A. A serviceable application is two drachms of borax dissolved in a pint of camphor water, washing with the lotion once or twice a week; or much benefit may also be derived by washing with tepid water, agitated with a piece of quillar bark until a strong lather is produced; or with water containing salt of tartar in the proportion of two drachms of the salt to a pint of tepid water.

"Very well; it is a hard condition; BAKING LOWDER. - J. M. F. wants to get a formula for making a cheap baking powder. A. Take of tartaric acid, 15 oz ; sodium bicarbonate, 16 oz.; starch, 16 oz; ammonium carbonate, 2 oz. Powder the articles separately (with the exception of ammon, carb.) and dry each thoroughly, then rub through a fine sieve until a uniform mixture is obtained, the ammonium carb. being reduced to a fine powder immediately before adding. The ammonium may also be left out, but its use favors the production of a finer and whiter bread than can be obtained without it.

> Liquid Glue. - Ordinary glue 5 pounds is dissolved in water contained in a vessel which may be heated by means of a water bath, care being taken to stir from time to time. When all the glue is melted, 1 pound of commercial nitric acid is gradually added in small quantities. This addition creates an effervescence and a disengagement of red nitrous fumes. When all the acid has been passed in, the vessel is withdrawn from the fire, and the contents left to cool. This glue may be kept for a long time even in uncorked vessels.

SHOE BLACKING. - For paste shoe blacking mix one part of ivory black, one-half treacle, one-third sweet oil, then add one-fourth oil of vitriol and one-eighth hydrochloric acid. Dilute each ingredient with three times its weight of water before mixing. For liquid polish take 2 lb. of ivory black in fine powder, treacle 11 pound, one-quarter pint of sperm oil. Rub the black well together, add the treacle, and mix. Another recipe is 4 ounces of ivory black, 3 ounces coarse sugar, a tablespoonful of sweet oil, and I pint weak beer. Mix them gradually together until cold.

An old colored woman at Glasgow, Ky., was attracted one day last summer by