# AS GOOD AS GOLD.

CHAPTER XXXIV. (Continued.) "Is it so-and is it so?" said Fardo it ?" added the young man bitterly; their discourse. "what harm have I done him that he should try to wrong me?"

his eyebrows. "It shows much longsuffering in you to put up with him, and keep him in your employ."

"But I cannot discharge a man who was once a good friend to me. How every scrap of your handwriting to give can I forget that, when I came here, you in the coach-but you never ap-'twas he enabled me to make a footing he chooses. 'Tis not I who will deny nim such a little as that. But I'll drop the idea of establishing him in a shop till I can think more about it."

It grieved Farfrae much to give up this scheme. But a damp having been might have been amongst them. thrown over at by these and other voices in the air, he went and countermanded his orders. The then occupier of the shop was in it when Farfrae spoke to him, and feeling it necessary to give some explanation of his withdrawal from the negotiation, Donald mentioned Henchard's name, and stated that the intentions of the Council had been changed.

The occupier was much disappointard, as soon as he saw him, that a scheme of the Council for setting him up in a shop had been knocked on the head by Farfrae. And thus out of error enmity grew.

When Farfrae got indoors that evening the tea-kettle was singing on the high hob of the semi-egg-shaped grate. Lucetta, light as a sylph ran forward and seized his hands, whereupon Farfrae duly kissed her.

"Oh!" she cried playfully, turning to the window. "See-the blinds are not drawn down, and the people can look in-what a scandal!"

When the candles were lighted, the curtains drawn, and the twain sat at ers, with apologies for not having retea, she noticed that he looked serious. Without directly inquiring why, she let her eyes linger solicitously on his face. "Who has called?" he absently ask-

bd. "Any folk for me?" "No," said Lucetta. "What's the natter. Donald?"

"Well-nothing worth talking of," he responded sadly.

"Then never mind it. You will get through it. Scotchmen are always the dining-table. "You don't forget, of lucky."

"No-not always!" he said, shaking his head gloomily as he contemplated who have not been so! There was Sandy Macfarlane, who started to America to try his fortune, and he was ed Farfrae. drowned; and Archibald Leith, he was murdered! And poor Willie Dunbleeze and Maitland Macfreeze-they fell into bad courses, and went the way of might otherwise have done. . . Just all such !"

"Why-you old goosey-I was only speaking in a general sense, of course. You are always so literal. Now when we have finished tea, sing me that funny song about high-heeled shoon and siller tags, and the one-and-forty woo-

"No. no. I couldna sing to-night! It's Henchard-he hates me; so that I may not be his friend if I would. I would understand why there should be a wee bit envy; but I cannot see a reason for the whole intensity of what he feels. Now can you, Lucetta? It is more like old-fashioned rivalry in love than just a bit of rivalry in trade." Lucetta had grown somewhat wan, "No," she replied.

"I give him employment-I cannot refusr it. But neither can I blind myself to the fact that with a man of passions such as his, there is no safeguard for conduct!"

"What have you heard-oh Donald, dearest?" said Lucetta in alarm. The words on her lips were "anything about me?"-but she did not utter them. She could not, however, supwith tears. "No, no-it is not so serious as ye

fancy," declared Farfrae soothingly; to her." though he did not know its seriousness as well as she..

"I wish you would do what we have talked of," mournfully remarked Lucetta. "Give up business, and go away from here. We have plenty of money, and why should we stay?"

Farfrae seemed seriously disposed to discuss this move, and they talked thereon till a visitor was announced. Their neighbour Alderman Vatt came

"You've heard, I suppose, of poor Dr. Chalkfield's death? Yes-died this afternoon at five," said Mr. Vatt. Chalkfield was the councilman who had succeeded to the Mayoralty in the preced-

ing November. Farfrae was sorry at the intelligence, and Mr. Vatt continued: "Well, we know he's been going some days, and as his family is well provided for we must take it all as it is. Now I have called to ask ye this-quite privately. If I should nominate ye to succeed him, and there should be no particular opposition, will ye accept the chair?" "But there are folk whose turn is

before mine; and I'm over young, and may be thought pushing!" said Farfrae hearts appalled even him. after a pause.

"Not at all. I don't speak for myself only, several have named it. You won't refuse?"

"We thought of going away," interposed Lucetta, looking at Farfrae anxi-

Council."

self as elected. We have had old men was almost under her bedroom; she others than this cooking teacher have long enough."

have acted as she did when she met Henchard by accident a day or two later. It was in the bustle of the markfrae, looking down. "Why should he et, when no one could readily notice

"Michael," said she, "I must again ask you what I asked you months ago -to return me any letters or papers "God only knows," said Joyce, lifting of mine that you may have-unless you have destroyed them. You must see how desirable it is that the time at Jersey should be blotted out, for the

good of all parties." "Why, bless the woman-I packed up

She explained how the death of her for myself? No, no. As long as I've aunt had prevented her taking the a day's wark to offer he shall do it if journey on that day. "And what became of the parcel then?" she asked. He could not say-he would consid-

er. When she was gone he recollected that he had left a heap of useless papers in his former dining-room safebuilt up in the wall of his old housenow occupied by Farfrae. The letters A grotesque grin shaped itself on Henchard's face. Had that safe been

opened? He, in the meantime, festering with indignation at some erroneous intelligence of Farfrae's opposition to the scheme for installing him in the little seed-shop was greeted with the news of the municipal election (which, by reason of Farfrae's comparative youth and his Scottish nativity-a thing unprecedented in the case-had an inter-

est far beyond the ordinary). The next morning he went to the ed, and straightway informed Hench- corn-yard as usual and about eleven o'clock Donald entered through the green door, with no trace of the wor-

shipful about him. "I was going to ask you," said Henchard, "about a packet that I may possibly have left in my old safe in the dining-room."

"If so, there it is now," said Farfrae Thave never opened the safe at all as yet; for I keep my few securities at the bank, to sleep easy o' nights." "It was not of much consequence-

to me," said Henchard. "But I'll call

for it this evening, if you don't mind.' It was quite late when he fulfilled his promise. Farfrae invited him into the dining-room, where he at once unlocked the iron safe built into the wall, his, Henchard's safe, made by an ingenious locksmith under his direction. Farfrae drew thence the parcel, and other pap-

turned them. "Never mind," said Henchard drily 'The fact is they are letters mostly. Yes," he went on, sitting down and unfolding Lucetta's passionate bundle, here they be. That ever I should see em again! I hope Mrs. Farfrae is well after her exertions of yesterday?"

"She has felt a bit weary; and has gone to bed early on that account." Henchard returned to the letters, sorting them over with interest, Farfrae being seated at the other end of course," he resumed "that curious chapter in the history of my past, which I told you of, and that you gave me some assistance in? These letters are, a crumb on the table. "I know many | in fact, related to that unhappy business. Though, thank God, it is all over

> "What became of the poor girl?" ask-'Luckily she married, and married well," said Henchard. "So that these reproaches she poured out on me do not now cause me any twinges, as they

> Farfrae, willing to humor Henchard, though quite uninterested, and bursting with yawns, gave well-mannered attention.

listen to what an angry woman will

"For me," the letter went on, "there is practically no future. A creature too unconventionally devoted to you-who feels it impossible that she can be wife of any other man; and who is yet no more to you than the first woman you meet in the street—such am I. I quite acquit you of any intention to wrong me, yet you are the door through which wrong has come to me. That in the event of your present wife's death you will place me in her position is a consolation so far as it goes-but how far does it go? Thus I sit here, forsaken by my few acquaintances, and forsaken

"That's how she went on to me," said Henchard; "acres of words like that, when what had happened was no fault

"Yes," said Farfrae absently, "such is the way of women." Henchard unfolded another letter,

and read it through likewise, stopping at the subscription as before. "Her name press her agitation and her eyes filled I don't give," he said blandly. "As I didn't marry her, and another man did, can scarcely do that in fairness

'Tr-rue, tr-rue,' said Farfrae. "But why didn't you marry her when your wife Susan died?" Farfrae asked this, and the other questions, in the comfortably different tone of one whom the matter very remotely concerned.

'Ay-well, you may ask that," said Henchard, the new-moon-shaped grin adumbrating itself again upon his mouth. "In spite of all her protestations, when I came forward to do so, as in generosity bound, she was not the woman for me."

"She had already married another-I presume ?"

Henchard answered "Yes." "The young lady must have had a heart that bore transplanting very read-

"She had, she had," said Henchard, emphatically.

He opened a third and fourth letter, and read. The truth was that, as may be divined, he had quite intended to effect a grand catastrophe at the end of this drama by reading out the name; he had come to the house with no other thought. But sitting here in cold blood he could not do it. Such a wrecking of

# CHAPTER XXXV.

As Donald stated, Lucetta had retired early to her room because of fatigue. She had however, not gone to rest but sat in the bedside chair read-"It was only a fancy," Farfrae mur- ing, and thinking over the events of mured. "I wouldna refuse if it is the the day. At the ringing of the door- to cook than to teach girls. The boys wish of a respectable majority in the bell by Henchard she wondered who it "Very well, then, look upon your- paratively late hour. The dining-room This, of course, ought not to be so, but favorable impression. could hear that somebody was admit- said the same thing. Boys, too, learn imprudence incarnate, she would not dible.

The usual time for Donald's arrival upstairs came and passed, yet still the reading and conversation went on. This was very singular. At last she left the room, and descended the stairs. Her own words greeted her, in Henchard's

voice, like spirits from the grave. Lucetta leant upon the bannister with her cheek against the smooth hand-rail, as if she would make a friend of it in her misery. Rigid in this position, more and more words fell successively upon

"One word," he was saying, "Is it quite fair to this young woman's memory to read at such length to a stranger what was intended for your eye

alone?" "Well, yes," said Henchard. "By not giving her name I make it an example of all womankind, and not a scandal to one." "If I were you I would destroy

them." said Farfrae, " As another man's wife it would injure the woman if it were known." "No, I shall not destroy them," murmured Henchard, putting the letters

away. Then he arose, and Lucetta heard no more. She went back to her bedroom in a semi-paralysed state. For very fear she could not undress, but sat on the edge

Her suspense was terrible. The door slammed; she could hear her husband bolting it. After looking round in his customary way he came leisurely up the stairs. Her gaze hung doubtful for a moment, then to her joyous amazement she saw 'that he looked at her with the rallying smile tem of torture. Some of the Juges of one who had just been relieved of a scene that was irksome. She could

hold out no longer, and sobbed hyster-

ically. naturally enough spoke of Henchard. "Of all men he was the least desirable as a visitor," he said, "but it's my belief that he's just a bit crazed. | poor wretch is introduced into the pre-He has been reading to me a long lot of letters relating to his past life; and I could do no less than indulge him by listening."

had not told. Henchard's last words ed my questions," replies his tormento Farfrae, in short, as he stood on the door-step, had been these: "Well-J'm much obliged to ve for listening. I may tell more about her some day."

Next morning Lucetta remained in bed, meditating how to parry this incipient attack. The bold stroke of telling Donald the truth, dimly conceived, he is amenable to "reason" he may be was vet too bold.

She decided to employ persuasionnot with Donald, but with the enemy himself. Having laid her plan, she rose, and wrote to him who kept her on these tenterhooks:

"I overheard your interview with my husband last night, and saw the drift of your revenge. The very thought of it crushes me. Have pity on a distressed woman. If you could see me you would relent. You do not know how anxiety has told upon me lately. I will be at the Ring at the time you leave work-just before the sun goes down. Please come that way. I cannot rest till I have seen you face to face, and heard from your mouth that you will carry this horse-play no farther." If ever tears and pleadings have served the weak to fight the strong, let them do so now !

With this view she made a toilette which differed from all she had ever attempted before. She had not slept all the previous night, and this had produced upon her naturally pretty though slightly worn features, the aspect of a countenance ageing prematurely from extreme sorrow. She selected—as much from want of spirit as design-her, poorest, plainest, and longest discarded attire.

To avoid the contingency of being recognised she veiled herself, and slipred out of the house quickly. She was not disappointed in the fearful hope with which she awaited him. Henchard came over the top, descended and Lucetta waited breathlessly.

His manner as he had come down had been one of cynical carelessness; but he now put away his grim halfsmile, and said, in a kindly subdued She had never opened her lips on the sidered a novelty. tone, "Good night t'ye. Of course I'm glad to come if you want me." "Oh, thank you," she said apprehen-

"I am sorry to see you looking so ill," he stammered, with unconcealed compunction,

How can you be sorry," she asked, when you deliberately cause it?" it anything I have done that has pulled

you down like that?" "It is all your doing," said she. "I would be secure enough, but for your

threats. Oh, Michael, don't wreck me like this! You might think that you was being taken down by the Juge d'Inhave done enough! When I came here struction, who was seated against the I was a young woman; now I am rapidly becoming an old one. Neither my husband nor any other man will regard me with interest long." Henchard was disarmed. His old implicated in a conspiracy to upset the

feeling of supercilious pity for womankind in general was intensified by this unable to obtain a particle of evidence, suppliant appearing here as the double of the first.

"Well, what do you want me to do?" he said gently. "I am sure I shall be very willing. My reading of those lettes was only a sort of practical joke, and I revealed nothing. "To give me back the letters and

any papers you may have that breathe of matrimony or worse." "So be it. Every scrap shall be yours. . . But between you and me, Luc-

etta, he is sure to find out something of the matter, sooner or later." "Ah!" she said with eager tremulousness; "but not till I have proved

myself a faithful and deserving wife to him, and then he may forgive me everything.' "H'm-I hope so," he said. "But you shall have the letters without fail, and your secret shall be kept. I swear it."

"How good you are !-how shall I get them?" He reflected, and said he would send them the next morning. "Now don't

doubt me," he added. "I can keep my word."

# (To be Continued.)

BOYS THE BEST COOKS.

A cooking school teacher says that she finds it much easier to teach boys

TORTURE USED BY THE JUDICIARY TO EXTRACT CONFESSIONS.

Instances of the Brutal Conduct of French Judges-Through Trickery Innocent Men Are Sentenced to Terms of Imprisonment.

The widespread scandle in France created by the dismissal from office of the Juge d'Instruction, M. Duc at Bayeux, for having pommelled prisoners into confessing the crimes of which they were accused-in one instance actually breaking the nose of a man-has served to fix the attention of the public on an almost incredible abuse of power by the magistrates who conduct the preliminary investigations into criminal cases.

Recruited from among the lawyers who have failed to secure remunerative practice, miserably underpaid and with their prospects of promotion dependent of the bed, waiting. Would Henchard | entirely upon the number of convictions let out the secret in his parting words? they secure, the French Juges d'Instruction literally stop at nothing to obtain admissions of guilt from the accused.

The methods which magistrates of this class adopt sayor of the old sysd'Instruction adopt methods of persuasion to compel confessions that are suggestive of the Inquisition. They will When he had restored her Farfrae have a prisoner fed almost exclusively upon salt fish and given only a minimum ration of water. Then the sence of the magistrate; a bottle of clear spring water is placed temptingly just beyond his reach. He begs for This was sufficient. Henchard, then, a drink. "Not before you have answer-

> Another method is to hint that the prisoner's wife, whom he may not have seen for months, is waiting in a private room of the court, and that if permitted to see her.

### TO FORCE A CONFESSION.

There is literally no limit to the powers which the Juge d'Instruction possesses over unconvicted prisoners. The unfortunate Marquis de Nayve was kept for two years in solitary confinement and subjected once or twice each month to examination by the magistrate before the taller finally consented to send him up for trial, which resulted in his acquittal.

Recently in Paris the brother of a lunatic was accused by the latter of murder, and, although a married man with a family, was compelled to spend four months in prison before he was tried, when his innocence was so patent investigating magistrate had broken obstinacy and prejudice. A short time ago a man and his wife

were executed at Blois for parricide on the evidence of their six-year-old daughter. The latter had been taken to the private room of the Juge d'Instruction, and by means of candy, cakes and toys cajoled into making the replies necessary to convict her parents. Another murderer, Gamehut, was induced by the magistrate to confess on being assured that it was his widowed mother's desire that he should do so, wish in the matter that he could obtain his pardon. There assurances were backed up by a letter purporting to subject. The letter was a forgery.

BETRAYED BY A STOOL PIGEON. At Versailles Pierre Lance, charged with murder, was sent to the guillotine on evidence obtained by first keeping him in solitary confinement a year and then by allowing him to take exercise in an inclosure where there "What?" said Henchard, uneasily, "Is was a hole in the wall. On peeping through Pierre found himself face to greatest care. face with another prisoner. An intimacy sprang up between the two men, have no other grief. My happiness and the murderer ended by giving the fullest details of the crime to his friend unaware that every word he ultered wall, out of sight.

Perhaps the best-known case is that of the celebrated Radical leader, Raspail, who was falsely accused of being Government. The examining judge, at length summoned M. Raspail to his private office and addressed him as follows:

'My dear Mr. Raspail, try to forget for a moment that I am a Judge, and let us talk freely like two men of the world. Supposing I were to attempt to upset the existing Government and you were in my place, what would you do with me?"

"It would be such a hare-brained attempt," replied Raspail, "that I should at once have you locked up in the lunatic asylum at Charenton.'

The Judge broke off the conversation almost limitless. there and then, and on the following day Raspail, without being allowed an opportunity of explaining matters was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for having insulted a magistrate while in the exercise of his judicial functions

# HE KNEW BETTER.

I think, said the minister's wife, that you ought to cultivate more vehemence in your elecution.

You mean that I ought to make more noise ?

afraid that method would have the op- single points, where the road has to learn more quickly, and are more in- | posite effect and send some members | give five miles to gain one, the total should be that would call at that com- terested and attentive at the lessons. of the congregation away with an un- percentage is astonishing. From Cal-

I don't see why. sound sleep.

#### STRANGE VISION.

How It Saved a Woman in India From a Cobra's Bite.

An English woman of assured social position in every way was recently paying a visit to some friends in Hartford, Conn. Some months previously she had been in India from which faroff country she brought with her a most remarkable story-so remarkable, indeed, that only the personal reputation of the narrator and the one other person concerned entitle it to consideration. The occurrence took place in the house of the narrator's sister at Meerat, Northwestern India. Two sisters are connected with families of undoubted repute, .both in India and England. The narrator's sister was seated at a table reading one evening when. happening to lift her eyes from her book, she was astonished to see seated in a chair before her, and between herself and the door to the bathroom, a man, a stranger to her, who calmly regarded her. It was too great a surprise for her to speak and demand who was thus intruding unbidden upon her privacy, and what was wanted. She remained for a moment in silent astonishment. Then it gradually dawned upon her that the figure was not that of a person of

REAL FLESH AND BLOOD. but a visitor from the unseen world of life. She remembered having once. as a child, seen a similar figure, under circumstances which seemed to preclude the idea that it was any person still in the body, and in later years, in revolving those circumstances, she had remembered how the apparition had after a little while faded away into invisibility.

Concluding that this visitor also was not a person of flesh and blood, she sat silently gazing at the silent object, while the intruder, whoever or whatever he was, sat also in silence, steadily regarding her. Just how long this state of things lasted the lady did not accurately know, but it was probably not very long, when the mysterious stranger began to vanish into a thinner and thinner personal presence, until in a moment or two he had vanished quite away.

She had been vaguely conscious that in a minute or so after she had first seen the strange visitor her two pet dogs had begun to bark furiously in another room. It had been her invariable custom to take a bath at this time in the evening, after which she liberated the dogs. As the animals on this evening were making such a tremendous and unwonted ado she opened the door of the adjoining room to see what was exciting them. They at once darted to the door of the bathroom. This their mistress opened in time to see a huge cobra on the floor-the snake whose bite is certain death. The reptile raised its head angrily, but apparently became afraid of the dogs and wriggled through a hole in the floor and escaped. But for the appearance of the supernatural visitor she would undoubtthat the presiding judges said that the edly have gone directly to her bath from the reading table and would with the record of all his fellows for asinine | equal certainty have been bitten by the snake.

# WONDERFUL DOG ACTORS.

Some of the Remarkable Tricks Which They Are Taught to Perform.

A dog which expects to play an important role on the stage these days is obliged to be a very skillful actor. The taste of the public has become very and that it was by complying with her exacting and only a very advanced grade of dog tricks are in demand. There was a time when a somersaulthave been written by the old woman. turning dog, dressed as a clown was con-

The training of dogs for the modern variety stage has come to be one of the fine arts. The acts on sketches in which the best dog actors of the day appear must present some striking novelty and the various parts must be cast and rehearsed and staged with the

The Russian dogs have been found to show a peculiar talent for acting. Iwan Tchernoff, a woman trainer, has recently, the London Sketch says, introduced a dog steeplechase. The horses were represented by terriers of various kinds and a number of pupples in the bright costumes of ordinary huntsmen occupied the saddles and jookeved their mounts through the race with skill.

The most elaborate bit of canine acting in the world is, however, probably that done by Mme. Lucy Kolzowa's troupe, who represent the life of a Russian farm. A troupe of a dozen dogs are dressed as peasants and realistically perform every part of the work of the ordinary farm. The dogs go through the long act without prompting and the work seems to be entirely voluntary. The offspring of these remarkable dogs are in turn to be trained in the hope that these talents may be found to be transmitted. If this is found to be the case the possibilities of the feats which dogs may perform in the future are

# TALLEST RAILROAD.

The Peruvian Central Transandine, or Oroya Railroad, is the tallest railroad in the world. From Lina, eight miles ahead and 500 feet higher, it winds up the narrowing valley of the Rimac, past great haciendas and forgotten ruins. At Chosica, 33 miles from the seat, it has gained but 2,800 feet in elevation, but within the yard limits of that station begins the 4 per cent. grade, which is steadily maintained for 73 miles. The Rimac's gorge be-I believe that might help to make comes deeper and more contracted, the your sermons more popular.

I doubt it very much. In fact, I'm scarcer. Not to confine the matter to lao to Orova the length of the track is 221 1-2 kilometers; of these 76 1-2 You know, my dear, that most peo- (one mile in every three) are consumed From this evening onward Lucetta ted there, and presently the indistinct to sew very readily, and sew extremely ple are liable to be ill-natured when in overcoming the rise—and this bewas very uneasy. If she had not been murmur of a person reading became au- well when they make the effort to learn they have just been awakened from a sides the unprecedented maintaining of such a maximum grade.