TO EVIL-DOERS.

A Terror to Evil-Doers CHAPTER I.

The town of Picton stands on the high-road between Melbourne and the gold-fields of Victoria. It is now the centre of a large pastoral district, with gaidway communication with the capit- her own mind. " and a growing population that divthes itself into castes in the orthodox old-country style.

place, important chiefly because it was the only township within thirty miles, ilization was concentrated were churches in Picton-an Episcopal church and a Baptist chapel; there was a store and a court-house; and a doctor claimed in tones that made Philip feel had lately set up in practice. Being an energetic young fellow, who be- had no right to speak as I did; butlieved that skill and earnestness are but-you know"worth as much in a new country as capital is in an old one, he was doing twenty-six, and this was as near it as well; though his patients paid their fees she dared venture) "always try to disin gold-dust and sheep and grain as parage men who have reached the age often as in coin of the realm. Yet he I suppose." was not a happy man this mild March day, as he stood in the veranda of the ly; vicarage, looking with irritated admirised with the brilliamt autumn tints of roof.

Madge Renton, the vicar's daughter, the innkeeper's only child, who had golden hair, and a pink and white complexion, and three times as many new fer, and though the milners from up ped at Picton, all admired Miss Birch, worth looking at when Madge was by. vent articulation. He would have been well content to have had this eccentric taste all to himself; but unfortunately, it was shared by another member of the small com- will find somebody else who will suit for that brute of a fish, I'd have munity, and that the most important one in it. The Law by common consent ranks above Medicine in our social organization-the newspaper which spoke of "the value of life and the sacredness of property" only echoed the ion, which would probably have republic sentiment which has fixed the sulted in a new development of the orrespective status of the professions-and iginal quarrel between them, when her my hearty. That thundering devilthough the Church is supposed to rank above either, it is to be feared that seemed to feel how little his Oxford the lawyer, above all when he is mag- training was adapted to his Austraistrate as well, bulks more largely in popular esteem than the parson. At least that was the case in Picton, healed his feeble lungs, he began to where Captain Frere, the "police mag- look for some spinere of work in the istrate," was decidedly the greatest man in the place.

came to Australia, and had been invalided after the Crimean War, which at once made him something of a hero. the Picton community, came to his He was, moreover, a distant cousin of a peer who had once been Governor of Victoria; and it was to this connection that he owed his present appointment, an apologetic air, even before those who, followed it word by word without ever given him when his health seemed so shattered as to make active service impossible. The Australian climate had restored him to strength, and if one ed to himself-having no other confidmight judge from expression as well as looks, to more hope and energy than he had seemed capable of when he came to Picton, two years before the day when Dr. Sewell-a later arrival still-lost his temper with Madge Renton after having already lost his heart to her.

The girl sat recking herself in a light canechair as if trying by the motion to keep some inward vexation from THE QUEEN'S NARROW ESCAPES. finding vent in words. A faint flush stained her usually pale cheeks, and her tawny eyes looked darker with anger. Miss Jenny Birch who had been known to describe Madge as "a red-haired, white-faced thing," had never seen her look so beautiful; for it was Miss Renton's went to go about the world rather coldly, except when love or pity of anger roused her soul and her fea-

tures to some excitement. There was considerable excuse for the indignation she was now showing. Dr. Sewell had the habit of candour, and he had been indulging in it to the full, under circumstances when reticence would have been especially advisable. He had just asked Miss Renton to marry him; and his request being refused he had demanded the reason of her negative reply, and begged her to reconsider it. At first Madge had merely

General naval experts are testing the reiterated her assurance that she could never accept him; but she liked him just well enough to hate wounding him, and in order that she might not seem to be doing so without cause, she at last explained that she was engaged-privately, not even her father knew of it-to Captain Lewis Frere. At this raint the rejected suitor's duty was | year 1849, and a third time on Con- mind if I could feel sure as there were clearly to bow to the hand of destiny and retire from the contest with as much dignity as he could muster.

This, which he ought to have done was exactly what Philip did not do. He looked aghast, shocked, indignant, and ejaculated almost unconsciously; "En-

gaged to that old-fogey!" Madge felt certain that a harsher word than fogey was in his mind, though he managed to restrain it; and fogey was bad enough. A girl who is thoroughly in love with a man considerably her senior can laugh at the surprise of her friends; but when she is not quite sure that he is the one man im the world for her, when she has been carried away by the novelty of wooing, and by the knowledge that a man who has been all round the world and has tried all life's flavors for fiveand-forty years, seeks as the best gift it

very deeply any insinuation that, after all, her prize is not so very well worth winning. She must prove that it is a pearl of price; she requires to convince herself of it as much as any one else; and she is very indignant when anothhas been lurking half-suspected in her

Fogey, indeed! How dare Philip Sewell that a tsuch a word! It is true that Lewis was a little bald, and had a few brow's feet about his eyes and that But twenty years ago it was a small there were white streaks in that beautiful beard of his. She was sure Philip would have been only too proud if he had had a beard as long and flowand because inside its walls-such as ing, instead of a miserable little moustthey were-all the organizations of civ- shave it off; it certainly did make him There ache. Still, she would make Lewis look older, and there was no need to do that. But he wasn't a fogey!

"You are very courteous!" she exhow lacking in courtesy he had been. "I beg your pardom, Miss Renton; I

"O yes, I know! I know that boys of four or five and twenty" (Philip was yer head, not yet," and the worthy of wisdom. They are jealous of them,

"No, they're not," said Philip blunt-"except-that is-except when-

"Pray, don't make exceptions out of ation at a girl whose yellow dress and consideration for me. I am quite pretawny brown hair and eyes harmon- pared to admit that very young men tion't appreciate the qualities of those who have more experience than themthe creepers that twined around the selves; but women, fortunately, are difposts and hung in long trails from the ferent," said Miss Madge, who had just | Madison. passed her nineteenth birthday, with a grand air.

was not the belle of Picton; that pre- are in love with this fellow, Frere, Tom. eminence was claimed by Jenny Birch, though I don't see how you can be. And

A dom't believe you are." "Dr. Sewell how dare you speak in

such a fashion!" "I beg your pardon; I am very stupgowns as Miss Renton. But tastes dif- id. I know I have no right to criticise your choice. I am mad-jealous, I Suppose. But when a man has his best the country and the occasional travel- hope taken away from him, he"- The lers who for any reason, or none, stop- words ceased, a certain husky feeling that had been in Philip's throat since the moment Madge said "No" having Dr. Philip Sewell did mot think her suddenly became so marked as to pre-

The girl grew softer when she saw how moved he was. "I am very sorry, Philip, very sorry," she said gently; "but you see I am not free, and you you better."

"Never!" he exclaimed stoutly. "Even a boy may know his own mind, when he is a boy of twenty-six, and I know !that I shall never love any one but

She was about to combat this opinlather appeared. The Rev. Mr. Renton was an anxious-looking man, who Imm environment. He had come to the antipodes first because his health was weak; and when the pure soft air had new land. It was in the purest missionary spirit that he had come to Picton ten years before; and it was in a mis-He had been in the army before he sionary spirit sublimed to a forlorn- go ashore again now. Keep the yarn long amidst the coral beds of Illolo hope that he clung to his post im spite till I come back, Mr. Hall, ye'll tell it Bay. of the bitter consciousness of failure, all the better for a sleep." A few, the more aristocratic portion of church; but the majority of those who cared for religious exercises at all went to the chapel. This consciousness of failure in his life-work gave the parson like Dr. Sewell, were loyal members of his flock. Philip did not indeed see that Mr. Renton was nervous in his moment, or two, as if he was going over presence; but he perceived, and confidant whom he could trust with a disparaging judgment of Miss Renton's father—that the vicar almost cringed to Captain Frere; and at this moment he glared at his inoffending pastor, being suddenly struck with the idea that he had forced his daughter to accept the

(To Be Continued.)

Attempts Which Have Been Made to Assas sinate Her Majesty.

Since she has been on the throne, Queen Victoria has had several narrow escapes from assassins. The first said Tom, with a laugh, "but I can attempt on her life was made by Edward Oxford on June 10, 1840. He discharged a pistol at Her Majesty when I'll have to offer him a share, though, she was going up Constitution Hill. I expect.' The man was quite mad, and after being captured was sent to Bedlam and share, Tom. There'll be something for thence to Dartmoor, where, after 35 everybody if we can once get it up." years, he was transported to Australia. where he set up in business as house painter.

1842, and almost in the same place, John There was more curiosity than ever Francis fired at the Queen. He was in the glances thay cast at me, but sentenced to death for this act, but there was a look of suppressed eagerwas afterward reprieved and was ness about the mate's tace that contransported to Tasmania.

The third attempt was made on July prise by every means in his power. 3 by a deformed youth named John "Look here, sir," he said, coming up William Bean, but his pistol missed to me, "do ye think ye could pilot us fire. He was imprisoned for 18 months somewhere near the spot? Mr. Madiin Newgate.

stitution Hill, William Hamilton fired no mistake afore ye went down." at Her Majesty. He, however, was only sentenced to transportation for seven less than five minutes we were in the years for this act.

Pate committed another outrage, but each side, while I did my best to direct he had no murderous intent. Just as the men as I sat in the stern. We Her Majesty was leaving Cambridge rowed some little distance, and then House Pate struck her over the face I bade them turn and come back, but with a cane, and, like Hamilton, was as yet we had seen nothing. I could

The last occasion on which anybody puzzled myself. Surely we were too attempted to injure Her Majesty was close to the brig, now, I thought, and two days after the thanksgiving for the yet we seemed to have taken the right recovery of the Prince of Wales, when track, too. I stooped over the side, and a young man named Arthur O'Connor gazed into the glassy depths and even approached Her Majesty's carriage in as I did so a shadow seemed to rise the courtyard of Buckingham Palace from the bottom. I grasped the gunand threatened the Queen with a pis- wale and stared into the water. Yes; tol. John Brown, who was then Her there it was again. The same shape-Majesty's closest personal attendant, less, yet suggestive, rock I had lookseized the youth, and took the revolver ed at from the brig.-the same. "Stop Why have you broken your word?

CHAPTER IV.

It was a curious sensation, and minute or two passed before I could er gives utterance to the doubt that realize what had happened. Even that ghastly looking object, with its livid arms and mangled, shapeless body and hands on the brig looked after the head that now lay limp and flaccid on the deck, seemed for the moment hardly more substantial than a dream. After a few moments I fout out my hand and touched it, and with the touch it all came back to me.

eagerly, looking into Madison's face; "surely the native brought up some of the gold with him."

Tom smiled and glanced at the captain, and the captain shook his head.

"Have a drop more brandy," sir," he said; "ye ain't shook the water out o' skipper held a glass of neat brandy to my lips as he spoke. If groaned. It was just what I had expected. Of course, they didn't believe in the treasure-ship, and I had nothing to show -nothing at least but the remains of that wretched devil-fish, and, from one to the other, and then my eye rested on the black, who seemed to be the one referred to as Boru by

"Did the nigger tell you where he "I hope they are! That is, I hope you found me?" I asked, looking

> it was just about all he could do to speak at all by the time he got you up. Tom, with a little more curiosity in his

leon, to be sure," I said, promptly, "within a couple of feet of the trea-

Tom, in a startled tone.

"Look here, Tom," I said, as I proocceded to get up, "if it hadn't been was gold! brought gold enough on board with me going back to get it."

hardly knew what to think, but there was no hesitation about the captain's my way back somehow; I pulled the jolly visage as he exclaimed, "Not you, signal rope as agreed, and still in the fish has got into yer head, but ye'll be all right when ye've had an hour or was there before me, and the first two's snooze."

I put my hand on Tom's shoulder, 'Come on below, old man," I

'and I'll tell you all about it." The skipper nodded to Madison. "That's talkin', now," he said. "Get over it, Mr. Madison, I should like to

"Now, what's to be done,, Madison," I asked, as we sat half an hour later on opposite sides of the table in the little saloon of the brig.

I had told the story to Tom just as it had happened, and he had sat and taking his eyes off my face till I had finished. Now he looked at me for a it in his mind-then he spoke with a sort of gasp.

"You're dead sure there was no mistake, Hall," he said, "it was coin you saw trickling into the water?" "Sure!" I ejaculated with contempt. 'Should I want to go back again for fun, do you suppose?

"Well," he said, after thinking for half a minute, "there's only one way that I can think of-you'll have to go down again. I'd go myself in a moment, old man, but the chances are shouldn't find it."

I jumped up and gripped Tom by the hand, as I exclaimed, "That's what I say, but how are we going to manage it? They'll try to stop me go-

The skipper would, sure enough," manage the others while he's gone now while you get into the togs again.

"Oh," I said, "of course, we'll all Ten minutes later, I went on deck a ready to face it again, and the moment I looked at the men I could see that Nearly two years later, on May 30, Tom had been as good as his word. vinced me he would forward my enter-

son tells me ye saw it from the deck, Again, in May, on the 19th, in the and I should feel more easy in my

The idea seem a good one, and in boat, two sailors rowing, and the mate In the following year, Lieutenant and Tom peering over the gunwale on sentenced to transportation for seven see the mate glance up once or twice as if he began to doubt, and I was

In another minute we lay perfectly still, and, to my surprise, not more than thirty yards from the brig. Tom The Meaning of Some Which Are Most Comand the mate gazed downwards, for some seconds without speaking, and then the latter looked up. "Well, I'll be jiggered!" he exclaimed, "if I don't believe as it is a ship after all!"

I put on the helmet which lay on the seat beside me, and Tom saw to the fastenings. I motioned to the men to pull a stroke and then to stop. Tom pump, and in another instant I had lowered myself over the stern. Tom put a large butcher's knife into my hand, and nodded. Then I let go. We had judged our distance well, for when I felt my feet touch the bottom, and looked around, I found that I was "But the gold, Tom," I exclaimed, of the Spanish galleon. A step or two, and I had reached the edge of the hold, and then I paused. A strong shudder ran through me as I looked into the River Po. darker depths below, and for a moment I hesitated. Then I looked upwards, and there, surrounded by a halo of coloured light, I saw the boat floating motionless overhead. I could fancy I saw faces peering down at me through the water, and I felt that I was not alone. In another moment I had dropped into the hold.

It looked strangely familiar as I cast a quick glance around me in the liquid twilight, but I felt that I couldn't afford to pause. I turned my face resolutely to the darker shadows, and descended the slope step by step into the darkness below. I was determined to succeed, and yet the effort was the greatest I had ever made in my life. course, that proved nothing. I looked My quick glances seemed to travel round my little horizon with the speed try was thought to resemble in color of lightning. Each coral branch, each sponge or hairy medusa that trembled in the moving water made my heart stand still and my feet falter; and yet land of snow; Patagonia, the land of went on. I gripped the knife I held in my hand with a fiercer clasp, and held it in front of me, so that I could faintly see the glitter of the blade, and "No, Boru isn't communicative, and it seemed to give me courage, Step by step I went on into the shadow.

At last I had reached the place. If it had only been by the sharp shudder But where do you think you were?" said that passed through me I should have known that it was the same. Yes, there was the black heap of piled up cases once more; there the black cavern out "In the hold of the Spanish gal- of which the arms had stolen-I could fancy I saw and felt them again. stopped. I waited in breathless expectation; but nothing happened. Then I stooped forward into the darkness and "The devil, you were!" exclaimed groped blindly in the shadow. I gave a cry as I felt my gauntlet close upon something the touch of which seemed familiar even through the leather-it

I am not sure how I got back to the daylight. At the touch of the coins, and still more I think at the yellow gleam to convince all hands, and as it is I'm as I held up a handful close to my eyes, the same rush of wild feelings Tom's face looked puzzled, as if he of exultation came back that I had felt before when first it dawned on me that I had found the treasure. I found same state of unnatural excitement, I found myself hoisted through the water to the side of the brig. The boat things I saw as my eyes recovered from the dazzled feeling with which they confronted the white sunlight, were the said, eagerly staring faces, of Tom, the mate and the sailors. The mate grasped me by the arm and he and Tom hauled me on board the boat, and then, for the him to lie down for a bit, till he gets | first time I opened my hands and let the flashing sunlight glitter on the

> As I had anticipated, the evidence of the gold was irresistible, and even the skopper was ready to confess that there might be a case in which an amateur descent was worth the risk involved. We moved the brig to the spot, and the task of getting up the treasure that first asserted their independence proved less laborious than might have of Austria. Spain, Latin Hispania, been expected.

me as it was hoisted out of the hold the Graecii, a tribe of Epirus. of the Spanish galleon, where it had the great devil-fish of Illolo Bay.

(The end.)

THOUSANDS SEE A HANGING.

Tom Delk Executed Before 6,000 Persons in an Open Field at Zebulon, Ga.

Tom Delk, the Georgia outlaw, was ashore. I'll go and talk to the mate hanged at Zedulon, Georgia, on Friday afternoon. He was marched from his cell to an open field and died in view of fully 6,000 people. On the way to the gallows Tom bowed to the men and smiled as he took his hat off to the women. He was in good humor and said, as he looked at the throng: "Looks like it was election day, don't

Fully half an hour was taken up in the journey to the scaffold, the crowds blocking the way, but finally all the intervening fields had been traversed and the fences torn down, and Tom ran up the steps of the gallows with his hat in his hand. He made a speech declaring his father, Taylor Delk, innocent of the crime of killing Sheriff Gwyn, for which both father and son have been sentenced three times to death. Tom helped Sheriff Millner to was half crazy with excitement, when was made to preserve the order. The drop fell at 2.06, and at 2.26 o'clock the physicians pronounced Tom dead.

A SMASHER.

Mrs. Grumpy-What makes you think that the cook will break her marthat she is breaking everything she a point in front of the eyes. can get near.

MERELY AN ACCIDENT.

Miss Shamley, you assured me you would say nothing about that matter. an experienced fisherman? vanity has dictated her acceptance self—when from him which was found to be un- rowing!" I shouted. "Back-water, It was accidental. I dropped it with and artistic liars I have ever by h the a lot of other gossip.

NAMES OF COUNTRIES.

monly Known.

Everybody knows the exigin of the name America, but not so many are aware that Europe means broadface in Greek; that Asia is the land of the dawn, and that Africa comes from a Phoenician word meaning a black matt saw that the gear was clear, and the and is literally "the land of the blacks." The Latin word australis, southern, gives a name to Acatralia. The ancients knew only the lands around the Mediterranean, and for this reason considered that sea "in the middle of the world." The Adriatic is named from standing once more on the sloping deck | the city of Adria, the black town, which was so called because it was built up on the black soil brought down by the

> The origin of the name Canada is unknown. Mexico comes from nexitl, the Aztec war god. Honduras means deep water; Costa Rica, rich coast, and Nicaragua, sweet water. Venezuela, meaning little Venice, was so named because some of its people built their houses over the water, as the Venetians did. When the Spaniard asked the Indians of a part of Central America, the name of their country, they answered: "Junca tan ?" ("What do you say "?) and th ecountry was called Yucatan in consequence. Brazil was so named because the wood of a certain tree of that counthe coals in a brazier. Ecuador means equator; Argentine, silver; Chili, the big feet, and Paraguay,

THE RIVER OF WATERS.

Only men from bleak northern latitudes could have named Greenland and Labrador, the last meaning land that might be cultivated.

Britain is a word of uncertain origin. The name may come from the Celtio britii, painted, applied to the inhabitants, because they painted their bodies; or from the Phoenician baratanic, the land of tin, because the Phoenicians visited Cornwall for tin. England is Angle-land, the Angles being one of the Teutonic tribes that overran the island. Scotland is the land of Scots, or "wanderers." Ireland may derive its name from Ir, a Spanish chief, who invaded the country early in

the Christian era. The German Franks, who settle among the Celtic tribes of Gaul, gave their name to France, themselves deriving it from franca, a kind of spear with which they were armed. Belgium takes its name from the Belgae, who possessed one of the three parts of "All Gaul" in Caesar's time. The Suevi, another tribe mentioned by Caesar, gave their name to Sweden. Holland means marsh ground, and nearly the same meaning is preserved in the present name of the country-Netherlands, the underlands, or lowlands. Denmark is plainly the march or territory of the

Danes. Austria is Oesterreich, the Eastern Empire. Prussia is the fland of the Borussi, and Russia is the country of the Russ, a Swedish tribe that overran a part of the land and founded the empire at Novgorod.

The name Germany is of uncertain origin. By some it is supposed to be derived from Dschermania, the name of a region in central Asia. The Germani, a tribe whose name means "followers of Buddha," lived in Persia in the days of Herodotus, Switzerland, gets its name from Schweiz, the name of

THE THREE CANTONS comes from the Phoenician spahan, a For my own part, Ididn't go down rabbit, the country in barly times again. Now that the excitement was at abounding in these animals. Portugal an end I found that the strain had told is derived by some from Portus Cale, upon me more than I had any idea of the ancient name of Oporto; others find at the time. I was, however, the hero in the word portus Gallae, the gateway of the party without a rival from that of Gaul. Italy comes either from Itaday forward, and I confess the position lus, an early tribal chief of the counwas a pleasant one, as I lay on an try, or from the Greek italos, a young extemporized couch under an awning bullock. The Greeks called their counsail, and watched bag after bag of yel- try Hellas, and themselves Hellenes, low gold deposited on the deck beside but the Romans named the land from

Turkey means tributary people; Perbeen guarded so long and so well by sia, the land of brightness; Arabia, the district of the desert-man; Hindustan, fixed dwelling place; Siam, dark land, from the color of the soil, and Cevlon. lions. Japan is a corruption of Zipangu, the name of the country as given by Marco Polo, the Venetian traveller, who visited it in the thirteenth cen-

> The derivation of Egypt is unknown. Morocco is the territory of the Moors, and Barbary that of the Berbers. Soudan means the district of the blacks. "The Desert of Suhara" is a needless repetition, for Cahara means desert. Gibraltar is "the mountain of Tarif," who, with a Saracen army, built a castle on the rock in the eighth century. In South Africa, Transvaal is the country beyond the Vaai River, and Natal owes its name to the fact that it was discovered on Christmas, the dies antalis of Christ.

THE THEATRE HAT.

At last the theatre hat is about to be "circumwented," as Sam Weller would have said. A London optician has invented a stereotelescope which enables a person to see a performance on the stage, no matter if a woman wearing an Eiffel tower, with a cascade adjust the noose and shook hands with of lace, two or three waterfalls of ribeverybody within reach. The crowd | bon, and a whole ornithological and floral exhibition on it, does occupy the the trap was sprung, and no effort! seat in front of him. The instrument is a form of binocular, by means of which a corrected and highly magnified view of anything at a distance may be seen either at the sides of or over the obstruction, even when the looker is looking through the glasses directly at the obstruction. The new opera glass attains its object by an arrangement of telescopic lenses in two arms riage engagement with the policeman? six or eight inches long, which bring Mr. Grumpy-Because the bills show a reflection of the object aimed at to

WELL QUALIFIED.

What makes you think Emoothly is pleasure of meeting.