AWN

(BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.)

CHAPTER I .- (Continued).

made so pretty a picture, framed as he I thrashed him and that is all about to an awed whisper. was in the arched doorway, and set off it." by a natural background of varying stood. To begin with he was dressed ward evidence-Mr. Bellamy-in the fashion of the commencement of to continue," and then, fixing his glit- poor it hath no heart in it; it doth up an avenue of old beeches to a square old, though it was difficult to say how ancholy for me, having only one son, the house is you may see. The curse Anne, boldly rang the bell. old. Indeed so vigorous and compara- to know hi mto be such a brute, such of the monks is on it. But still, sir, tively youthful was his bearing that he was generally taken to be consider- poster as you are. Do you know that ural love for the land, having been bred ably under seventy but, as a matter I have just seen Mr. Bellamy, the head on it, and taken the color of my mind, of fact, he was but a few years short of eighty. He was extremely tall, over six feet, and stood upright as a what he told me?" life-guardsman; indeed, his height and stately carriage would alone have made him a remarkable-looking man, had there been nothing else unusual about him; but, as it happened, his features were as uncommon as his per- brought the money his own savings, will pay off a debt or two, and I care engineering works of Messrs. son. They were clear-cut and cast in a noble mold. The nose was large away; and Bellamy added that, under And to Farmer Caresfoot became and aquiline; the chin, like his son Philip's, square and determined; but What have you to say to that?" it was his eyes that gave a painful fascination to his countenance. They were steely blue, and glittered under turn he would have paid the money in able d this wise projector to acthe pent-house of his thick eyebrows, and said nothing t. Bellamy about quire the estate enabled his that, in striking contrast to the snow- it. Why won't you rust me a little descendants to stick tightly to it and white of his hair, were black in hue, as tempered steel glitters in a curtain- being twisted up into a net of lies till lost their grip of the Abbey property. ed room. It was those eyes, in con- I am obliged to lie myself to keep lear During the course of the first half of junction with sundry little peculiarities of temper, that had earned for the out of the property which should be age was considerably added to by the old man the title of "Devil Caresfoot," mine by right. He knows your weak- father of the present owner, a man of a sobriquet in which he took peculiar in solid oak letters an inch long upon the frame of a life-sized and life-like portrait of himself that hung over the staircase in the house.

"I am determined," he would say to his son, "to be known to my posterity has been quite as remarkable for its late in middle life with Miss Bland, to the demonstration two gentlemen for. Thus, with 200,000 men engaged, as I was known to my contemporaries. vices as its virtues, but for the last the heiress of the neighboring Isle- did the short journey in the trolley on The picture represents my person not inaccurately; from the nickname my descendants will be able to gather and you have proved yourself a thief; did not live long to enjoy her wealth sults of the experiments, the spectawhat the knaves and fools with whom we have spoken the truth, and you and station. Her husband never spoke tors gave expression to their feelings I lived thought of my character. Ah! are, what you are so fond of calling a rough word to her, and yet it is no in appreciative outbursts of applause, ling is correct, 480,000,000 cartridges boy, I am wearing out; people will soon a liar. Now listen. However imperi- fear of him. The marriage had been Kolta to do is to take out his 000 tons and cost \$14,400,000. be staring at that portrait and won- ous I may have grown in my old age, one of convenience, not of affection; patent, and, if possible, induce the dering if it was like me. In a very few years I shall no longer be 'devil,' but deviled," and he would chuckle despise you, my son, Philip-and I tell eye. But she married him for all that, there should be no more loss of life, non, which even in the stress of a at his grim and ill-omened joke.

Philip felt his father's eyes playing upon him, and shrunk from them. His face, had at the mere thought of the the old man fell back against the foot receiving her last words and wishconsequences of his chastisement of his cousin lost the beauty and animation that had clothed it a minute before; now it grew leaden and hard, before they reached him he had recover- ing satisfactorily eyed Mrs. Caresfoot the good died away from it altogether, and, instead of a young god bright with vengeance, there was nothing but a sullen youth with dull and frightened eyes. To his son, as to most people who came under his influence, "Devil" Caresfoot was a grave reality.

Presently the picture in the deorway opened its mouth and spoke in a singularly-measured, gentle voice.

"You will forgive me, Philip for interrupting your tete-a-tete, but may I ask what is the meaning of this?"

Philip returned no answer. "Since your cousin is not in a communicative mood, George, perhaps you will inform me why you are lying on your face, and groaning in that unpleasant and aggressive manner?" George lifted his blood-stained face from the stones, and, looking at his

uncle, groaned louder than ever. "May I ask you, Philip, if George has fallen down and hurt himself, or if there has been an-an altercation between you?"

Here George himself got up, and, before Philip could reply, address-

ed himself to his uncle. "Sir," he said, "I will answer for Philip; there has been an altercation and he in the scuffle knocked me down, and I confess," here he put his hand up to his battered face, "that I am suffering a good deal, but what I want to say is, that I beg you will not blame Philip. He thought that I had wronged him, and though I am quite innocent and could easily have cleared myself had he given me a chance, I must admit that appearances are to a certain

extent against me--'

"He lies!" broke in Philip, sullenly. "You will wonder, sir," went on the blood-stained George, 'how I allowed myself to be drawn into such a brutal affair and one so discreditable to your house. I can only say that I am ver ysorry"-which indeed he was--'and that I should never have taken any notice of his words-knowing how he would regret them on reflectionhad he not in an unguarded moment allowed himself to taunt me with his allowed himself to taunt me with my birth. Uncle, you know the misfortune of my father's marriage, and that she was not his equal in birth, but you know too that she was my mother, and I love her memory though I never saw her, and I could not bear to hear her spoken of like that, and I struck him. I hope that both you and he will forgive me; I cannot say any more." "He lies again; he cannot speak the

"Philip, will you allow me to point out," remarked his father, in his blandest voice, "that the continued repetition of the very ugly word 'lie,' is neither narrative nor argument. Perhaps you will be so kind as to tell me your side of this story; you know I always wish to be perfectly impartial."

"He lied to you this morning about the money. It's true enough that 1 gambled away the ten pounds at Roxham fair, instead of paying it in to the bank as you told me but he persuaded me to it, and he was to have shared the profits if we won. I was a blackguard, but he was a bigger blackguard; dreary and lonesome.

why should I have all the blame and The old gentleman, for he was old, down my throat as a saint? And so dead," and the yeoman sunk his voice He paused and looked at his watch; it

but indeed he is in error; the recollec- addressing his companion: shades of green, that his general ap- tion of what took place has escaped "You do not know of any man who watch and the striker's kniuckles; but pearance is worth sketching as he him. I could, if necessary, bring for would buy an abbey with all its rights the sun told him that it was about position of the Knights of Foissart's

clerk at the bank and inquired if he and my stubby growth therefrom, and that ten pounds, and do you know of all the Caresfoots whispered a very

tion; be told me that the day follow- ing; and methinks the land that rearing the fair, your cousin George came ed you cannot be so unkind as you to the bank with ten pounds, and told would have me think. The monks did him how you had spent the ten pounds not love bad land, but yet, if thou gave you to pay in, and that he hast it in the gold, I will take it; it to replace what you had gambled not for the burden of the land." justified in placing it to my creat, with its two advowsons, its royal fran- line of rails raised at one end to the tween two great powers. In battle,

say that I don't believe a word of it. best land in Marlshire. If George had meant to to me a good | The same astuteness that had enmore, father? I tell you that you though, like other families, they had slightest inkling about its contents. be so shifted in and out of action, and are turning me into a scoundrel. I am at times met with reverses, they never When Mr. de Kolta was not standof ruin. I know what this sneak is at; the nineteenth century the land inhe vants to work you nto cutting me creased largely in value and its acre- care.

pride. So pleased was he with it, in- es!" thundered his father striking his deed, that he caused it to be engraved gold-headed cane on to the stones; Philip's father, "Devil" Caresfoot, who tilt at the box without any, appre-'what do you mean by that?"

"Hush, uncle, he meant nothing," broke in George. two hundred and fifty years we have worth estate, that stretched over some their backs. been gentlemen, and you are not a two thousands acres of land. heart, that if ever again I find that was always playing round her like a disinherit you in favor of-oh, oh!" and And very soon she did die, Mr. Caresgray wall, pressing his hands to his es with the same exquisite and unmov-

ed himself. dinary gentle voice, "a trifling indis- ial ventures, and set himself to heap position. I wish you both good-morn- up riches. But a little before his ing, and beg you to bear my words in wife's death, and just after his son's

mind." came up to his cousin and laid his little. hand upon his arm.

"Why do you insist upon quarreling and a brother many years his junior. with me, Philip? it always ends like Now this brother was very dear to this, you always get the worst of it." Mr. Caresfoot; his affection for him him roughly off and to vanish through nor was it rendered any the less sinthe door toward the lake. George re- cere, but rather the more touching, garded his departing form with a pecu- by the fact that its object was little fare and industrial progress of the emy's country with less than ten days' liar smile, which was rendered even better than half-witted. It is theremore peculiar by the distortion of his fore easy to imagine his distress and swelled features.

CHAPTER II.

It is difficult to imagine any study now living in the village, had been conthat would prove more fascinating in fined of a son which she fixed upon itself or more instructing in its issues, his brother, whose wife she declared than the examination of the leading herself to be. Investigation only characteristics of individual families brought out the truth of the story; as displayed through a series of generations. But it is a subject that from trapped into a glaring mesalliance. its very nature is more or less unapproachable, since it is but little that equal to the occasion. So soon as his we know even of our immediate ancestors. Occasionally in glancing at the cracking squares of canvas, many of which cannot even boast a name, but took place at the visit never transpired, which alone remain to speak of the but next day Mrs. E. Caresfoot left real and active life, the joys and griefs, her native place never to return, the the sins and virtues that centered in child remaining with the father, or the originals of those hard daubs and rather with the uncle. That boy was of ourselves, we may light upon a face George. At the time when this story that about six generations since was opens both his parents were dead; his the counterpart of the little boy upon father from illness resulting from enour shoulder, or the daughter stand- tire failure of brain power, the mother ing at our side. In the same way, too, from drink. partly through tradition, and partly by other means, we are sometimes able to trace in ourselves and in our chil- entitled him to peculiar consideration dren the strong development of char- or that he transferred to him the afacteristics that distinguished the race fection he bore his father, the result

centuries ago.

blood on the side of the mother. the village had become a geographical complexion, and loose-jointed form. fact; but it was on the dissolution of common fate, was granted by Henry | that he had deeply injured himself in | purchased? VIII. to a certain courtier, Sir Charles | his father's estimation, and, what was Varry by name. For two years the more, he felt that so much as he sunk | cold she? She no sooner gets a new owner never came near his new pos- his side of the balance by so much he instrument funed up and ready to session but one day he appeared in had raised up that of George. He start when away it goes out of fashion. the village, and riding to the house was inculpated; a Bellamy came upof Farmer Carestoot, which was its on the scene to save George, and, what most respectable tenement, he begged was worse, an untruthful Bellamy; he hen to show him the Abbey house was the aggressor, and George the and the lands attached. It was a meek in spirit with the soft answer dark November afternoon, and by the that turneth away wrath. It was intime the farmer and his wearied guest tolerable; he hated his father, he a reporter. had crossed the soaked lands and reach- hated George. There was no justice and shadows of the night had begun play rogue with such a one as his isn't he?" to curtain it and to render its appear- cousin. Appearances were always Yes. How did you know? ance forsaken, as it were, inexpressibly against him; he hated everybody.

said Sir Charles, with a shudder, look- body whom he did not hate, but who, on ing toward the lake, into which the the contrary, interested him, and was rain was splashing.

"You are right it be."

monks have gone." have that fellow continually shoved be mostly full of the spirits of the person-almost at its gates, in short.

and franchises, do you, friend?"

a bearer of false witness, such an im- place, I have a little laid by and a natknew anything of what happened about I will give you-" and this astutest small sum into Sir Charles' ear.

"No, I don't, and I don't want to." "Your price is very small, good "But I really must beg your atten- friend; it doth almost vanish into noth-

"What have I to say? I have to and more than a thousand acres of the

frugat mind, but with the family mania

strongly developed. But it was down the incline and running full the property, raised the family to its pact. First the trolley was start-

you have deceived me by Heaven I will | rapier in the hands of a skilled fencer. breast, and with the cold perspiration ed politeness that he had extended to starting on his pallid countenance. every remark she had made to him in Both the lads sprung forward, but the course of their married life. Havoff into a better world, her husband "It is nothing," he said, in his or- gave up all idea of further matrimonbirth, an event had occurred in the When he was fairly gone, George family that had disturbed him not a

His father had left two sons, himself But Philip's only reply was to shake was the one weak point in his armor; anger when he heard that a woman who had till shortly before been kitchen-maid at the Abbey House, and was his weak-minded brother had been en-But Mr. Caresfoot proved himself.

"sister-in-law," as he pleased to call her sardonically had sufficiently recovered, he called upon her. What

Whether it was that he considered that the circumstance of the lad's birth was that his nephew was quite as dear If local tradition and such records if not even dearer to Mr. Caresfoot of their individual lives as remained than his own son. Not, however, that are worthy of any faith, it is beyond he allowed his preference to be apa doubt that the Caresfoots of Bratham | parent, save in the negative way that Abbey had handed down their own hard he was blind to faults in George that and peculiar cast of character from fa- he was sufficiently quick to note in ther to son, unaffected in the main Philip. To observers this partiality by the continual introduction of alien | seemed the more strange when they thought upon Phillip's bonny face and The history of the Caresfoot family form, and then noted how the weakhad nothing remarkable about it. They | brained father and coarse-blooded mo-

"Damp here, my friend, is it not?" there was in the very next parish somealways ready to listen to his troubles, and he also became aware of the fact THE AMMUNITION FOR GUNS COULD "And lonely too, now that the old that whilst his mind had been thinking his legs had been walking, and that "Ay, but they do say that the house he was very near the abode of that had stopped at half-past eleven, the Sir Charles crossed himself and mut- one blow that George had succeeded in "Sir, I am sorry to contradict Philip tered, "I can well believe it," and then planting upon him having landed on it, to the great detriment of both the hallf-past twelve, not too early to call. "There is no need, George, for you "Not rightly, sir; the land be so So he opened the gate, and, advancing this century, and, as has been said, tering eye on Philip; "It is very mel- scarce repay the tilage, and what red brick house of the time of Queen (To be Continued.)

BOX OF MYSTERY.

An Englishman's Invention to Save Life in Railway Collisions.

invited recently to witness how it is possible to obviate loss of life in railway accident. The inventor of the war will prove but a clumsy tool. apparatus is Mr. J. B. de Kolta.

The demonstration took place at the Smith & Co., Commercial road, Pimlico, London. There was a miniature each other should war break out bechises of treasure-trove and deodand, height of nine feet, while at the other was a box in which was contained the half of each army would be actively inventor's mechanism. That box was a mystery. Everybody wanted to know, 000 in all. This number in a strugbut nobody was permitted to obtain the ing by the side of it, then two young ladies watched over it with jealous

What those present were permitted to see was a trolley with a project-'My weaknesses, sir-my weakness- for the collection of all sorts of plate ing piece of wood in front, starting had, during his fifty years' tenure of ciable effort as a result of the impresent opulent condition, firstly, by ed empty, then one of the young but, allowing for the clumsiness and "Meant nothing! Then for an idle a strict attention to business and the ladies left her post by the side of speech it is one that may cost him, large accumulations resulting from his the mystery-box and made a jourdear. Look you here, Philip Cares- practice of always living upon half his ney in it. After this a lady journalist guns, etc., ten shots a minute in batfoot, I know very well that our family income; and secondly, by his marriage made a trip, and as a suitable finish the is all that military experts look

gentleman; we have not been thieves, This lady, who was Philip's mother, peared perfectly satisfied with the re- two days' fighting, assuming that the your cousin, who is worth two of you, exaggeration to say that she died of and all that now remains for Mr. de would be used. They would weigh 12,-I can still respect the man who thwarts indeed, poor Anna Bland had secretly railway companies to adopt it. Then, me, even though I hate him; but I admired the curate at Isleworth, and if there are any more railway acci- a low estimate three hundred of the despise the man who deceives me as I hated Mr. Caresfoot and his glittering dents-well, according to Mr.de Kolta, new high-power, breech-loading canyou this, and I beg you to lay it to to feel that till she died that glance if his box of mystery is affixed to the brisk artillery duel can be fired three

CANADA'S METALS.

Interesting Address Before the British Association By Prof. Roberts Austen.

British Mint, delivered an address in Toronto on Friday evening before the British Association, on "Canada's Met- men? als." Sir John Evans presided. Noting that the strength of a nation depends largely on its metals, Prof. Roberts Austen considered that in the near | boundary line. The invader is the future the Mother Country would turn | war-maker, and the conditions which to her eldest daughter, the one who confront him are the conditions of the is nearest home for the supply of those | munition with him, but how? No Genmetals upon whith the material wel- eral would dream of entering an en-Empire depend. Canada's principal metals he described to be gold, silver, nickle, copper, lead and iron. There is vader's country also manganese, chromium, antimony mercury and zinc, besides platinum and | would serve his purpose, but as he dealt with the distribution of gold in Nova Scotia, British Columbia and Onassigned for the slow development of not to mention 20,000 or so teamsters, favorably situated for water transit as | required to horse them. Canada is by her magnificent network | Magazine rifles use enormous quanof lakes and rivers, it was not until the | tities of ammunition; very well, the continent was traversed from ocean to problem, then, is how to make your ocean by the railway system that min- enemy exhaust his while you keep ing districts could be freely opened. your own supply replenished. And this He touched on the importance of iron brings up another problem. As 150 and steel production and expressed an cartridges weigh about eight pounds, opinion that the prospects for mining it will not be feasible for men to in Canada are bright. By a series of carry more than that number. Fifexperiments he then showed how nickle teen minutes' firing exhausts the enables steel to resist shot, and en- supply. Twenty-four times during a larged on the great value of Canada's battle would the infantry need fresh nickle deposits in view of this fact. ammunition, and the artillery even He concluded by expressing the hope oftener. How are they to get it? that our metals and our men will en- It is the old story of the knight able us to maintain our empire.

RAPID MUSICAL PROGRESS.

Mr. De Rich-I must buy a \$500 harp for my daughter, must I? She's got had been yeomen at Bratham from ther had left their mark in George's a regular music store on hand now; of hardships? time immemorial-perhaps ever since thick lips, small, restless eyes, pallid first a piano, then a pipe organ, then a banjo, then a violin, then a guitar, winter w'en the farmers is doin' no-When Philip shook off his cousin's then a zither, next a mandolin, and thin' but eatin' apples an' drinkin' the monasteries that they first became grasp and vanished toward the lake, dear knows what else; and now she cider, it's too cold for us to tramp; an' of any importance to the county. Bra- he did so with bitter wrath and hatred wants a harp. Has she mastered a in the summer we're allers been offered tham Abbey, which had shared the in his heart, for he saw but too clearly single one of the instruments already work.

Mrs. De Rich-Of course not. How

JUST BEGINNING A CAREER.

Jinks, at a meeting-That man you asked about is not a delegate. He is

Blinks-Um-he must be a new man ed the great gray house, the damps in the world, and he had not wit to then. Just starting in journalism,

Oh, he has a sort of a solid, prosper-And then he began to think that out, moneyed air.

NOT BE CARRIED.

Ten Days' Supply Weighs 78,000 Tons, and Costs \$89,400,000-To Transport it Would Require 16,500 Wagons, 66,000 Borses, 20,000 Teamsters and a Guard of 50,000

The modern army is much in the time. They were loaded down with armor; it is hampered by its enormous ammunition trains, made necessary by the magazine rifles. The knight did not dare desert the solid ground of the high road; the army of to-day cannot leave the railroad to strike across country, for it cannot carry with it sufficient ammunition, let alone supplies. Even a superficial analy-A party of ladies and gentlemen were sis of modern military conditions will convince the observer that the modern army as an instrument of

In view of the numbers of men either under arms or ready at call in Europe, G. it is reasonable to expect that armies of 200,000 or more men each would face under new conditions, not more than engaged, say 100,000 on each side-200,gle lasting two days would probably lessened by death, desertion and wounds, that the average of steady firing for each man of the original number would not be more than four hours. Magazine rifles, such as the Lebel, of France; Mannlicher, of Germany and Austria, and the Lee-Metford, of England, can be fired at the

THIRTY SHOTS A MINUTE, nervousness of the soldiers, disabled 2,000,000 cartridges would be used ev-Mr. de Kolta smiled blandly and ap- ery minute, at a cost of \$60,000! In estimate of four hours' steady fir-

With each army there would be at tumes a minute. Assuming that artillery will be as much used as infantry, four hours' continuous firing would exhause 4,320,000 rounds of ammunition weighing 3,592 tons and costing \$3,-888,000. The two armies would consume in one pitched battle 15,592 tons of ammunition, costing \$17,888,000. The Prof. Roberts Austen, director of the | cost, however, is not the greatest problem. How are these thousands of tons of cartridges to be brought to the armies and distributed to the

It is self-evident that if there is to be war there must be invasion, unless two armies are to take their stand each on its own frontier and fire over the war. He must, of course, take his amsupply, which would weigh 78,000 tons and cost \$89,400,000,

If he can use the railroads of the in-

780 FREIGHT CARS

rarer metals such as molybdenum. He | would undoubtedly find bridges blown up and rails twisted or carried away so as to make the road useless, he would have to use wagons. Of these, tario, noting that since the Montreal even if they carried four tons each, he meeting of the association in 1884, the would need 16,500, which would reach mineral products of the Dominion had in a straight line ninety miles and redoubled. Among the reasons which he quire 50,000 men at least as a guard, the mines of Canada were the Hudson's helpers, etc. No army so hampered Bay Company's cultivation of the fur | could be effective against an active trade, rather than mines, English lack enemy, even if it were feasible to use of acquaintance with the Canadian such a number of wagons, or possible climate, while another reason was that to provide forage for the 66,000 animals

smothered in his own armor.

IN HARD LUCK.

Kind Lady-I suppose your lot is full Tramp-Indeed, it is, mum. In th'

A HURRIED FAREWELL.

First Young Lady, at railroad station,-What time is it now, dear? Second Young Lady, looking at her watch-Mercy? We must begin saying good-by, dear. The train will be here in half an hour.

GENEROUS.

Give me a bite of your candy, please, Flossie?

No but you may kiss me while my mouf is sticky.