what, Aleck and there are eleven long ters, and sending handsome presents, sident months to wait."

head listened and sprung round with the persecutions of her hateful cousin an angry "woof." Angela rose up with which were now pushed forward so opa flash of hope in her eyes turned, and fill her with vague alarm. What made faced George Caresfoot.

little changed, except that the lightblue eyes glittered with a fierce determination, and that the features had attained that fixity and strength which sometimes come to those who are bent heart and soul upon an enterprise, be it good or evil.

"So I have found you out at last Cousin Angela. What, are you not going to shake hands with me?"

Angela touched his fingers with her

4II.WIO "My father is not blere," she said. "Thank you, my dear cousin, but did not come to see your father, of whom I have seen plenty in the course of my life, and shall doubtless see tect me from him. more; I came to see you, of whom I can never see enough."

"I don't understand you," said Angela, defiantly folding her arms across her bosom and looking him full in the Angela, blushing to her eyes. face with fearless eyes, for her instinct warned her that she was in danger, and also that, whatever she might feel, she must not show that she was afraid. head, you might do a deal worse."

"I shall hope to make you do so before long," he replied, with a meaning glance; "but you are not very polite, you do not offer me a seat."

that you wanted to sit down. I can only offer you a choice of those stones.

"Then call that brute away, and I will sit down."

"The dog is not a brute, as you mean it. But I should not speak of him like that we have most of us gone through that, if I were you. He is sensible as Well, there is one consolation, nobody him; indeed he regarded the prospect

Angela knew that George was a coward about dogs; and at that moment, as though to confirm her words Aleck | when you talk about my duty?" growled slightly.

"Ah, indeed, well, he is certainly a handsome dog;" and he sat down suspiciously, "Won't you come and sit down ?"

"Thank you. I prefer to stand." "Do you know what you look like, standing there with your arms crossed? You look like an angry goddess. "If you mean that ser.ously, I don't understand you. If it is a compliment, I don't like compliments."

"You are not very friendly," said George, whose temper was fast getting the better of him.

"I am sorry. I do not wish to be unfriendly."

"So I hear that my ward has been staying here whiast I was ill." -

"Yes, he was staying here." "And I am also told that there was

some boy-and-garl love affair between you. I suppose that he indulged in a flirtation to while away the time." Angela turned upon him, too angry to speak.

"Well, you need not look at me like that. You suredy never expect to see him again, do you?"

"If we both live, I shall certainly see him again; indeed, I shall, in any case."

"You will never see him again." "Why most ?" "Because he was only flirting and

playing the fool with you. He is a notorious fligt, and, to my certain knowledge, has been engaged to two women before." "I do not believe that this is true, or

If it is true, it is not all the truth; but true or untrue, I am not going to discuss Mr. Heigham with you, or allow myself to be influenced by stories told behind his back."

"Angela," said George, rising and seizing her hand.

She turned quite pale, and a shudder passed over her frame.

"Leave my hand alone and never dare to touch me again. This is the second time that you have tried to insult me."

"So!" answered George, furious with outraged pride and baff.ed passion, "you set up your will against mine, do you? Very well, you shall see. I will crush you to powder. Insult you, indeed! How often did that young blackguard imsult you? I warrant he did more than take your hand."

"If," answered Angela, "you mean Mr. Heigham, I shall leave you to con- bid him come." sider whether that term is not more applicable to the person who does his best to outrage an unprotected woman, and take advantage of the absent, than the gentleman against whom you have used it;" and darting on him one glance of supreme contempt, she swept away like an angry queen.

Left to his meditations, George shook his fist toward where she had vanished. "Very well, my fine lady, very well," he said aloud. "You treat me as so much dirt, do you? You shall smart for this, so sure as my name is George Caresfeot. Only want till you are in my power, and you shall learn that I was never yet defied with impunity. Oh, and you shall learn many other

things also." From that time forward Angela was, for a period of two months or more

CHAPTER XXXVI-Continued. | harassing as it was cruel. George way-"Oh, Aleck," she said, aloud to the dog succeeded in entering into conversation that was sitting by her side with his with her, but on both occasions she head upon her knee, for he was now managed to escape from him before he her constant companion, "I wonder could proceed any further. So persistentwhere your master is-your master ly did he hunt her that at last the and mine, Aleck. Would to God that self away in odd corners of the house he were back here to protect me, for and woods, in order to keep out of his I am growing afraid, I don't know of way. Then he took to writing her let-

Poor Angela! It was hard both to At this moment the dog raised his lose her lover and to suffer daily from her position worse, was, that she had Es was still pale and shriveled from no one in whom to confide, for Mr. the effects of his illness, but otherwise Fraser had not yet returned. Pigott, indeed, knew more or less what was going on, but she could do nothing except bewait Arthur's absence, and tell her "not to mind." There remained her father, but with him she had never been on sufficiently intimate terms for Good-bye." confidences. Indeed, as time went on, the suspicion gathered strength in her mind that he was privy to George's advances, and that those advances had something to do with the harsh terms imposed upon Arthur and herself. But at last matters grew so bad that, having no other refuge, she determined to appeal to him for protection.

"Father." she said, boldly, one day to Phillip, as he was sitting writing in his study," "my cousin George is persecuting me every day. I have borne it as long as I can, but I can bear it no longer. I have come to ask you to pro-

"Why Angela I should have thought that you were perfectly capable of protecting yourself. What is he persecuting you about ? What does he want ?' "To marry me, I suppose," answered

"Well, that is a very complimentary wish on his part, and I can tell you what it is, Angela, if only you could get that young Heigham out of your

"It is quite useless to talk to me like that," she answered coldly. "Well, that is your affair; but it is

very ridiculous of you to come and ask | tive in consenting to become, as it were | then?" me to protect you. The woman must a sheeping partner in the shameful "I beg your pardon, I did not know imdeed, be a fool who cannot protect plot, of which his innocent daughter herself." And so the interview ended.

"My dear child," she said to Angela, worries you, no doubt; it is the old | thed as to the terms upon which it was struggle between duty and inclination to be reconveyed to him. The whole a human being, and might resent it." who ever did his or her duty, regardless of inclination, ever regretted it in | ror, only his greed overmastered his the end."

"What do you mean, Lady Bellamy before you of marrying your cousin daughter should not be sacrificed unless

Heigham." "I recognize no such duty." "My dear Angela, do look at the matfather and remember, too, that it a girl had a clear duty to perform,

you have." is her duty to the man she loves, for of. her the greatest duty of any in the Curibusly enough, however, he to her family. I put the family last, because, after all, it is she who gets married, not her family."

Lady Bellamy smiled a little. "You argue well; but there is one thing that you overlook, though I am sarry to have to pain you by saying it; young Mr. Heigham is no better than he should be. I have made inquiries about him, and think that I ought to he determined to offer a price so low tell you that."

"What do you mean ?" "I mean that his life, young as he is has not been so creditable as it might have been. He has been the hero of ome or two little affairs. I can tell you about them if you like."

"Lady Bellamy, your stories are either true or untrue. If true, I should take no notice of them, because they must have happened before he loved me; if untrue, they would be a mere waste of breath so I think we may dispense with the stories-they would influence me no more than the hum of next summer's gnats."

Lady Bellamy smiled again.

"You are a curious woman." she said; but supposing that there were to be a repetition of these little stories after he loved you, what would you say them? Angela looked troubled, and thought

"He could never go far from me, she answered.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I hold the strings of his heart in my hands, and I have only to lift them to draw him back to meso. No other woman, no laving force, can keep him from me if I choose to

"Supposing that to be so, how about the self-respect you spake of just now? Could you bear to take your lover back from the hands of another woman ?"

"That would emilirely depend upon the circumstances, and upon what was just to the other woman."

"You would not then, throw him up without question?"

"Lady Bellamy, I may be very ignornor a feel. What do you suppose that my life would be worth to me if I threw Arthur up? If I remained single it would be an aching void, as it is now, and if I married any other man whilst he still lived, it would become a daily and shameful humidiation such as I had start?" rather die than endure."

Lady Bellamy glanced up from under the house. Philip broke the ice. subjected to an organized persecution as her heavy-lidded eyes; a thought had "Some months back, I had a conver- that the figure appeared to be lifting ma'am, I want to be ready.

that you will have absolutely nothing It is about that I wish to speak to you

to do with him?" "Yes, and beg him to cease persecut- wish to go on with the business?" ing me; it is quite use ess; if there were "Certainly; I wish it more than from the direction of the figure a rustno Arthur and no other man in the ever." world, I would not marry him. I de- "Well, as I intimated to Lady Pelltest him-I cannot tell you how I de amy I do not at all approve of your test him."

and to think that you will certainly your late ward, a young fellow whom, into the most brilliant day, and rebe Mrs. George Caresfoot within nine | whatever you may think about him, | vealed a woman standing up to her months."

things? with an ominous smile, "that George agent." Caresfoot has made up his mind to mar- "Which means, I suppose, that you they heard her sink into the water ry you, and that I have made up mine intend to screw down the price?" to help him to do so, and that your will "Im wanting to marry (Angela," strong, as it certainly is, is as compared went on Philip, "you must remember | the lake. with our united wills, what a straw that you fly high. She is a very loveis to a gale. The straw cannot travel ly woman, and, what is more, will some when the sound of the strokes grew against the wind, it must go with it, day or other be exceedingly well off faint. "Phew! what a start she gave

death-bed. It is written in your face. you in the light of a possible son-in- boat?" really gave way as she heard these health and, however well you may self, especially in the water, I can

dreadful words. She remembered how have kept up your reputation in these tell you," Philip answered, sharply. she herself had called Lady Bellamy parts as you and I well know, without Nothing more was said till they an embodiment of the "Spirit of Pow- a single shred of character left; alto- reached the house, when, on entering er," and now she felt that the compari- gether not a man to whom a father the lighted study, Philip noticed that son was just. The woman was power would marry his daughter of his own his cousin's face was flushed, and his incarnate, and her words, which from free will, or one with whom a young hands shaking like aspen leaves. anybody else she would have laughed girl is likely to find happiness." at, sent a cold chill through her.

"She is a fine creature both in mind and body," reflected Lady Bellamy, as she stepped into her carriage. "Really, though I try to hate her. I can find that you are prepared to allow your It im my heart to be sorry for her. In- daughter to marry me at all?" deed, I am not sure that I do not like "I will tell you; because the rights her; certainly I respect her. But she of property should take precedence of neat, and seemed to recover himself. has come in my path and must be crushed-my own safety demands it. least, she is worth crushing, and the cozened me out of my lawful own. His cousin looked at him curiously, game is fair, for perhaps she will crush me. I should not be surprised; there is a judgment in those gray eyes of hers-Qui vivra verra. Home, Willinm."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Angela's appeal for protection set Philap thinking.

As the reader is aware, his sole mosing of his lost inheritance, and it now Next day Lady Bellamy called again. occurred to him that even should that plot succeed, which he very greatly you are not looking well; this business doubted, nothing had as yet been setaffair was excessively repugnant to of its success with little less than ter-

But on one point he was very clear; it should not succeed except upon the "I mean the plain duty that lies very best of terms for himse f. his George, and of throwing up this young the price paid for the victim was posi- price. That is the real point." twely princely, such guilt was not to three duties to consider, and not one, walen't with it, and which might, on area beneath them. 'duty.' I must say that it seems to me the contrary, entail consequences upas you say, Lady Bellamy. First there on himself that he shuddered to think

world; next her duty to herself, for her had to late been signally free happiness and self-respect are involved from his superstitious fears; inin her decision; and lastly, her duty | deed, since the night when he had so astonished Arthur by his outbreak about the shadows on the wall, no fit had come to trouble him, and he was reginning to look upon the whole thing as an evil dream, a nightmare that he had at last lived down. But still the nightmare might return, and he was not going to run the risk unless he was very well paid for it. And so for the property that no man in his senses would accept it, and then wrote a note to George asking him to come over on the following evening after dinner, as he wished to speak to him on a matter of business.

"There," he said to himself, "that will make an end of the affair, and I will get young Heigham back and they can be married. George can never take what I mean to offer; if he should, the Egyption will be spoiled indeed, and the game will be worth the candle. Not that I have any responsibility about it, however; I shall put no pressure on Angela, she must choose for herself, And Philip went to bed, quite feeling as though he had done a virtuous action.

George came punctually enough on the following evening, which was that of the day of Lady Bellamy's conversation with Angela, a conversation which had sp upset the latter that she had already gone to her room, not knowing anything of her cousin's pro-

posed visit. The night was one of those dreadfully oppressive ones that sometimes visit us in the course of an English summer. The day had been hot and sultry, and with the fall of the evening the little breeze that stirred in the thunder-laden air had died away, leaving the temperature at much the same point that is to be expected in a tropical valley, and rendering the heat of he house almost unbearable.

"How do you do, George?" said Philip. "Hot, isn't it?"

"Yes, there will be a tempest soon. "Not before midnight, I think. Shall we go and walk down by the lake? It ant and simple, but I am neither mad will be cooler there, and we shall be ling in the intense stillness of the quite undisturbed. Walls have ears night, and next second a tall figure ma'am. sometimes, you know."

"Very well; but where is Angela?" "I met her on the stairs just now, paces of them. and she said that she was going to bed

"Then I am to tell your cousin George me through her for Angela's hand. dark.

and you must marry George Caresfoot. whilst you-you must excuse my 'eing me." law-you are a middle-aged man, not She needs no help from you, she

"You draw a flattering picture of | man?" he asked. me I must say."

"Not at all only a true one." "Well, if I am all you say, how is it

the interests of a single indi idual. Be- 'I accept your offer, for the land, At cause my father and you between you, Philip," he said, presently. and this is the only way that I see of and a brilliant idea struck him.

coming by it again." "What does it matter? In any case thousand pounds for the Isleworth after your death the land will come estates in the event of your marrying back to Angela and her children."

"No. George, it will not; if ever the before the marriage takes place?" Isleworth estates come into my hands. they shall not pass again to any child | thousand-you said a hundred thousof yours."

"What would you do with them

George whistled.

"Well, I must say that your inten- er the affair comes off or not." tions are amiable, but you have not | George ground his teeth and clutchgot the estates yet, my dear cousin." ed at his red hair, proceedings that

ly; but let us come to the point. Al- of quiet enjoyment. When at length though I do not approve of your ad- he spoke, it was in a low, hourse voice, vances, I am willing to waive my ob- quite unlike his usual hard tenes: jections and accept you as a son-in- "Tamm you!" he said, "you have with the exception of the mansion shall go mad." and the pleasure-grounds."

be incurred for a bagatelle. If George through the shrubberies to the side Angela. If you want to marry her, married Angela the Isleworth estates of the lake, and then turned up toward you must win her within the next ter from a sens ble point of view, think | must pass back into his hands for a | Caresfoot's Staff. | Before answering | eight months. Then that is settled. what a good thing it would be for your | very low sum indeed. But would his George's remark, Philip proposed that I suppose that you will pay in the cous in be willing to accept such a sum? they should sit down, and, suiting the thousand to morrow. The storm is would reunite all the property. If ever That was the rub, and that, too, was action to the word placed him alf upon coming up fast, so I won't keep what must be made clear without any the trunk of a fallen tree that lay by you. Good-night," and they senaratfurther delay. He had no wish to see the water's edge, just outside the ed, George to drive home with fe-"Since you insist so much upon my Angela put to needless suffering, suf- spread of the branches of the great ver in his heart, and the thunderthat an honest girl in my position has fering which would not bring an equ- oak, and commanding a view of the storm of which he heard nothing,

example. "She has got behind that realization. thunder-cloud. "Ah!" as a bright flash | "That was a lucky swim of Angela's of lightning passed from heaven to to-night" he thought. "Fifty thousearth, "I thought that we should get | and pounds for the estate. He is right; a storm; it will be here in half and he must be going mad. But will he

he had not quite made up his mind | indeed."

what price to offer. "Never mind the lightning. What

do you offer for the property, inclusive of timber, and with all improvements-just as it stands in short." "One hundred thousand pounds cash," said Fhilip, deli erately.

George sprung from his seat and sat down again before he answered. "Do you think that I am drunk, or a fool, that you come to me with such valuation was two hundred thousand.

and that was very low." "I offer one hundred thousand, and am willing to settle thirty thousand absolutely on the girl should she on my death. That is my offer-take it, or leave it."

"Talk sense, man; your terms are preposterous."

settled."

property," grouned George.

you stole. But I don't ask you to do | the air will cease. anything one way or the other. I | Mr. Moomy claims that tires can be am to understand that you refuse my supplied with the sand before they are

George hid his face in his hand and tures will be quickly and automatic-Philip, looking at him with hatred ally plugged. gleaming in his dark eyes, muttered between his teeth: "I believe that my turn has come at

When some thirty seconds had passed in silence, the attention of the pair was attracted by the cracking of dead leaves that sounded quite startin white glided up to the water's edge, and stood still within half a dozen | man?

-got a headache, I telieve. Shall we cousin's arm, but neither of them looked at me the day before yesterday, moved. The sky had rapidly clouded and yesterday he smiled, and to-day So soon as they were well away from up, and the faint light that struggled he said Good morning, and I guess tofrom the moon only served to show morrow he'll propose, and, you see,

evidently struck her, but she did not sation with Lady Bellamy on the sub- its arms. In another second that was ject of a proposal that you made to gone too, and the place was totally

"Wait till the moon comes out and now. First, I must ask you if you still we shall see what it is," whispered George, and, as he spoke, there came ling sound as of falling garments.

"What can it be?" whispered Philip. They were not left, long in doubt. suit. Angela is already, subject to for at that instant a vivid flash from "It is amusing to hear you tack so, my consent, very suitably engaged to the thunder-cloud turned the darkness I like very much; and I can assure knees in the water, with her arms lift-"Never," answered Angela, passion- you that it will require the very ed, knotting her long hair. It was ately, stamping her foot upon the floor. strongest influcements to make me. Angela. For one moment the fierce "What makes you say such horrible even allow such a thing. In any care, light shone upon the stately form I will have nothing to do with influ- that gleamed whiter than ivory-white "I reflect," answered Lady Bellamy, encing Angela; she is a perfectly free as snow against the dense background of the brushword, and, as it passed, softly as a swan, and strike out with steady strokes toward the centre of

"It is only Angela," said Philip,

You will as certainly come to the altar candid, but this is a mere matter of "Is she safe?" asked George, in a rails with him as you will to your business, and I am only talking of husky voice. "Hadn't I better get a

For the first time Angela's courage prepossessing in appearance, broken in is quite capable of looking after her-

"Why, what is the matter with you,

"Notthing - nothing. I am only rather cold. Give me some brandy." "Cold on such a night as this ! That's

curious," said Philip, as he got the spirit from a cuptoard. George drank about a wineglassful

"You agree, then, to take fifty

my daughter, the sale to be completed "Fifty thousand! No, a hundred

and just now." "You must have misunderstood me, or I must have made a mistake; what "Marry, and get children of my I meant and mean is fifty thousand, and you to put a thousand down as earnest money—to be forfeited wheth-

"No, and never shall have, most like- his cousin watched with a great deal

law, if you can win Angela's consent, me at your mercy. Take the land for provided that before the marriage you the money, if you like, though it will consent to give me a clear transfer, at | nearly ruin me. That woman has turna price, of all, the Isleworth estates, ed my head; I must marry her, or I

"Very good; that is your affair. "Very good; but now about the Remember that I have no responsibility in the matter, and that I am They had taken a path that ran down not going to put any pressure on rattling round him-and Philip to "The moon will come out presently." make his way to bed. with the dream he said, when George had followed his of his life advanced a step nearer

get her to marry him. I wonder. If All this Philip said to gain time; he does, I shall cry quits with him,

(To be Continued.)

TO MEND YOUR BICYCLE TIRES.

Sand Put to Novel Use by an Ingenious and Practical Bike Rider.

A simple method of making pneumatic tires self-healing when punctured a ridiculous offer? Why, the procate has been patented by Joseph G. Moomy, of Erie, Pa. The scheme is simple, and the inventor claims that it is ef-

He proposes to put a small quantity marry you, and twenty thousand more of sand inside the tire, where it will be free to move about. He will also put a liquid, preferably water, inside the tire. When a puncture occurs the "I tell you that preposterous or method of closing will be to turn the not, I will not go beyond them, well tire so that the puncture is at the and good, leave them atone, and I'll bottom. The sand and water will thus put myself in communication with be brought into direct contact with young Heigham to-morrow, and tell the puncture. When the tire is inflathim that he can come and marry the ed, there will be a current of air passgirl as soon as he likes. For my part, ing through the puncture. This air am very glad to have the business will cause particles of sand to enter the hole. Particles that are too small "You ask me to sacrifice half my will pass through the hole, but when a particle the right size is found the "My property, you mean; that hole will be filled, and the escape of

put on the wheel, and that no further "Give me a minute to think," and trouble will be necessary, as punc-

WANTED TO BE READY

Servant-I've come to give notice, ma'am, as I am going to get married. Mistress-Indeed, Mary! How long have you been engaged?

Servant-I ain't engaged at all; Mistress-Well, who is the happy

Servant-You know the big shopi Involuntarily Philip gripped his down the road. Well, the shop walker