OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Then she turned, delicately flushed with a pleasant excitement and ran with a springing step in from the frosty air, singing some snatch of song in the glow kindled by this passing glimpse of another kind of life. A long dormant something woke within her under the spell of the lady's gracious presence; her voice, her face, her smile set many currents astir in her half-petrified, half-crushed nature. It was wonderful to Jessie that she should at once have detected her loneliness, not the loneliness natural to a young creature bereft of kindred and friends, but that more invincible for marryen." loneliness of one who lives among uncongenial and unsympathetic na- Sarah, promptly. tures. Even Philip had never seen this; Philip, with all his tenderness, held her but a slight, mindless, colorless creature.

cousin," Jessie replied, gently. "I as I knows ou, Sarow." don't think she minded it. Please "Tis well enough for some volk, let me do a little more now the Sarah admitted, guardedly. light is good. I will make all tidy | "Tis hworte in the Bible that two by dinner-time."

"To be sure, Jessie, I'm not one ham, after another perplexed five strated with Clara. to go against my own flesh and minutes of silence. blood," continued Mrs. Plummer, in | "Sure enough," she replied, "I'd a resigned voice: "and if you are to sonner hae two cows than one if be an officer's lady, tidy ways of they was giv' me." plain folk can't be expected of you. "Lord ha massy!" groaned Abra-But 'tis a pity. Many a time I've ham, within himself, "I shan't get spoke to your poor mother against drough with this in a week o' Sunthe way you was bred up, never to days. Who'd a thought the coman soil a hand. And I always told was that dunch, and had such a your poor father the day would power of words inside her ?" come he'd repent it. But I might 'T've always a said," he continas well have talked to that cat."

equally disliked and feared, was long with Abram like the Bible." not the only waif from the mill that. "Hev ye now? Well there's a found refuge beneath her hospitable plenty of Sarows to hev." roof. It chanced that she needed "Sure enough, there's a many both a dairy woman and a cow-man Sairows, but they baint all up to soon after Mr. Meade's death, and dairy-work," continued Abraham. set her heart upon Sarah, the maid, "I 'lows they baint, Abram," reand Abraham Bush, the miller's turned Sarah, with an air of grim man. One obstacle prevented her abstraction. "Sarow Cooke now, from engaging them; they were not she caint so much as skim a pan o' married, and the Redwood's cow- milk, no sense. Poor missus used man and dairy-woman had always to hev her when I had that fever, hitherto been man and wife. After you minds. Pretty nigh drove her some reflection, she commanded her crazy, Sarow did.' husband to open negotiations with 'I med so well go drough with 't,

said at this stage.

hand.

is lonesome when getting in years. resolute air. It's like this, Miss Plummer, I've | Sarah, a wholesome, pleasant-

Mrs. Plummer, "you've had more self, "anybody med newst so well liberty than a woman ought to, be made love to by a owl. Why and it is time you began to think cain't the wold dunderhead up and of doing for some man going to rack say 'Will ye hae me, Sarow?' and and ruin for want of a wife; you ha' done wi' 't?" don't know any steady widower- "Sarow," continued Abraham, solyou now, do you?"

own," suggested Mrs. Plummer, cau- in bank !" he added, doggedly, tiously.

Miss Plummer, ain't it?"

question to Abraham.

you'll find the want of a wife."

"I've a vound it this vifty year," and I done well enough."

Plummer.

ed Mrs. Plummer. 'Well, good even- ture.

"Yes, I'll let ye know, mam." evening Abraham lounged into the bad for the dairy. She've got a rose steep, crowned with trees. From kill."

the auction took place, and sat raham was coming to the point. lady's presence.

"I reckon I bain't much of a one

"More bain't I, Abram," retorted

"Miss Lonsdale paints herself, no particular harm in materimony

ued, "when I marries I shall hae a Sebastopol, whom Mrs. Plummer ooman by the name o' Sarow to go

Abraham, and at a certain stage to now I've began," thought Abraham inform him that his bachelor condi- to himself, "but darned if I ever tion was a bar to the office. At asks another ooman to marry me, the same time she broke ground after this yer." He cudgelled his with Sarah and lamented that it brains in silence for some minutes, was impossible to come to terms with his hands thrust into his pockwith a woman who had no hus- ets, his legs stretched out straight toward the fire, and his eyes con-"You never gave a thought to templating his boots, which were marrying, I suppose, Sarah," she powdered with fine meal like all his garments, his hair, and his face, "I never encouraged nobody while over which his hat was firmly rampoor Misses was alive," Sarah re- med for the double purpose of conplied; "but to be sure, a lorn ooman cealing his blushes and giving him a

had my own way this five and forty faced woman with ruddy cheeks and year, and that's pretty nigh strong, black hair tinged with gray, so much as anybody hev a right stitched diligently on with an imperturbable face.

"To be sure, Sarah," assented "Massy me !" she thought to her-

man who might be looking after emnly, "me and you's kep company together this vivteen year."

"I knows two or three looking af- "Anybody must hae somebody to ter the bit of wage I've a put by," walk with," returned Sarah, as if to Sarah replied, thoughtfully; "ain't a exculpate herself from the charge. gwine to hev they, not as I know "You baint much to look at, to be

"Hev ye ?"

"Very like; he's a near one is "Darn it all, Sarow," cried Abra- that Philip was still alive and well, der and amusement. "Foolish and the distance is shown without Abram. Vine weather for gairdens, ham, goaded to desperation. "What- miserably disappointed and sat child," she said, caressingly; "how calculation. By this means no vesever's the good o' wiverin about down to write her answer feeling long is it since you wished to forget sel can steal away with lights out Wunt ye?"

many a time." Abraham replied. plied Sarah, judicially. "I dunno to, and Miss Lonsdale, who read over the easel. She did not know zian waves. "I've always a thought better of as I'm one fur marren, though. A the child's inmost heart as she read that even now the shadow of adman do make such a litter stabbling the last new novel, because it was vancing fate was falling upon her, "You'll be getting in years, Abra- about house, smoking and wanting something new and therefore inter- stealing from the mysterious maze ham," Mrs Plummer urged, "and vittles all day long. I've kep clear esting to a world-worn mind.

the best sart of a want. It's like Miss Plummer wunt hae you. I ected points of vantage, so that sward in that morning's sunshine. fused to wear glasses, and held this yer, mum. Materimony is ter- dunno as you're man enough fur the Clara might take hints and examples | She was only conscious of the blithe other people responsible for any difble easy to vall into, but t's terble place, a ter all, Sarow. Whoever from Jessie's greater skill and tal- wood-notes warbling in the spring ficulties into which his failing sight takes on wuld master's mill must ent, she said, but really for the air, the crackling of boughs and led him. "A nice, steady, hard-working wo- hae a man I reckon," he added, re- companionship. man with a bit of money put by, flectively. "I never was much fur How happy Jessie was in this, to step, the sound of a mellow human sleeve a man who was hurrying past Abraham, would be the making of a materimony meself. I've tried zingle- her, rare and cultivated companion- voice, as the smoke of a cigar over- him on the street. ness this vivty year, and I never ship! How charming, clever, and powered the wood-scents, and turn- "I want a word with you, Mr. "I dunno as anybody'd hae me," had no vault to vind wi't. You can accomplished as well as kind and ing round, she looked straight into Griggs," he said, sharply. "I will Abraham replied, in a relenting get out o' singleness, but once into friendly the woman of the world ap- the face of a young and handsome detain you only a moment."

thoughtfully.

ing, Bush and if you should hear of "Well, there !" slowly and deliber- One lovely forenoon they met by a the mellow voice was saying.

in her petrifying isolation.

CHAPTER X.

thoughtfully staring at the fire in that she was not again to see Miss and mingled imperceptibly into its puzzling. A professor in Columbia silence for some moments. Sarah Lonsdale, for the next morning the far lavender-blue recesses. The first School of Mines tells of the troubles sat at the other side of the hearth bright plume flashed above the low swallows of the year flashed dark of a Frenchman with verb "to near the window with some needle- garden wall, the pretty ponies stop- against that lovely sky, white pig- break." work and wondered, as she had won- ped at the wicket, and the sitting- eons and blue flew with clanging "I begin to understand your lan-

he had wondered for the last ten was progressing, she wanted to take beech, elm, and larch, flushed trans- mix up so with prepositions. years on similar occasions, if he a hint from Miss Meade; for, fond lucent on the wood beneath it. The 'I saw your friend, Mrs. Berky, should succeed in coming to the as she was of sketching from nature, sunshine was tender and even fresher just now," he continues. "She says point. At last, with a mighty ef- she had never yet been very success- than the light soft airs stirring the she intends to break down her fort which made his very bones ache, ful in it. She had ventured to budded woods; one seemed to bathe school earlier than usual. Am I he uttered the following pregnant bring a portfolio of watercolors and health from its pure radiance, it right there?" prints, also a book that Jessie threw a glory over everything, might like, a lovely book, which steeping the turf and young leafage, have said." opened a new world to Jessie, it and calling forth such warm and was called "The Seven Lamps of acute touches of color from tree-Architecture."

He was foiled, and began to won- not walk, or sketch, or read a new stream loitered slowly, as no pencil into." der how many more years would book without Jessie, and the days could reproduce. pass by before he would again be in which Jessie was not commanded Russet and gold leafage was just able to open a parallel of such im- to the Court were blanks to the beginning to break forth here and deed, since fever has broken up in "And to think," mourned Mrs. portance. The clock ticked on for lonely girl. The Plummers saw the there in the gray masses of oak tops her town-" Plummer, "that the parlor should some minutes, making a sort of growing intimacy with no concern, over their heads. Looking back inhave been all littered up with your rhythm with Sarah's clicking needle; they held it an honor to Jessie and to the living roof you saw only painting messes—and the smell too, Abraham scratched his head and by reflection to themselves; they silvery mazes of thickly interwoven as if the house was being done up- moved uneasily in his chair, till at considered her position too far be- boughs, relieved by some burst of neath Miss Lonsdale's for any fresh leafage or some green underthought to enter the child's head.

concern on Jessie's account. Even arches of those stout gray pillars; Lady Gertrude was sufficiently inter- solemn, mysterious, and suggestive. ested to say that it was a pity All sorts of dreams rise and embody is better than one," contended Abra- while Sir Arthur one day remon- themselves in such dim woodland

> said, "and you might find something selves about the mossy roots. And better to do than turn it for your when the sunshine loses itself in amusement. I've half a mind to those close-woven branches, or warn the Plummers."

> So Clara immediately found some oaken roof, lighting up clusters of thing better to do. She took Jessie in to amuse the invalid girl, Ethel Medway, one day. Ethel at once took to a face so sweet and so near her own age, and Sir Arthur, over-glad to find any means brightening his daughter's sad life.

> Easter when the Medways were eyes breathed of youth and morning again at Marwell, and Clara was in its fresh and tender beauty. The again interested in her new friend, still lake, of a deeper azure than the with whom she had maintained a lavender-blue sky, reflected the delibrisk correspondence in the interval, cate tints of youngest green and and with whose brief and unevent- gave back the pensive gaze of primful history she was soon fully ac- roses, most youthful and maidenly quainted.

revolt was now virtually quelled, the water where the sedge rustled army. want of sequence that they were the air. sically separated.

the postman's knock and yet being of life. blankly disappointed when he brings | "How beautiful, how very beauti- which measures sound and indicates the weary day, such, the frequent she gazed before her. portion of women, who weep while "Passable," commented her com- roll of water on a beach, besides the and when the rare, long-expected "be happier than I am to-day." "Abraham Bush has money of his | "I've a hundred and vivty pound missive did arrive-and sometimes | Clara looked at the young, sweet ringing of the instrument, and so the same mail brought two-was al- rapt face with a mixture of envy soon as the sound becomes audible ways, after the first thankfulness and pity, scorn and tenderness, won- in the machine the watch is stopped Mrs. Plummer then put a similar like this yer? Well ye had me or that she might as well seek counsel your own existence? Come and without giving warning. and comprehension of a stone wall. sketch in these trees for me." "Ay, I've thought o' matrimony "Now you talk sense, Abram," re- Yet there was only Philip to speak | She smiled a glad assent and bent city of sound carried by the Hert-

"Look at Sarah," suggested Mrs. must bide," commented Sarah, courtesy, her superficial cleverness fore and never could forget. and information genius and learning | Her gaze grew wide and brilliant | "Your name isn't Griggs!" said "Many's the time I've looked at "Well, be ye gwine to hitch on to her tact heart-sympathy. Indian as it met and mingled for one elec- Mr. Banks, still detaining the stranshe," said Abraham; "a near one is me or baint ye?" growled Abraham, letters, Redwoods homespun, Miss tric moment with the new-comer's, ger and peering into his face. "I wrenching himself from his chair Blushford's fettering pettiness, her then fell, and she turned again to should like to know why not?" "And such a dairy-woman!" sigh- with a view to taking his depar- own idle aimless life; all were for- her work, gotten with Clara.

Stillbrooke Mill kitchen, just before tongue, to be sure, but Lord, what's this level bank the rich sward, dot- "Is time nothing?" he asked, always burned.

a tongue when you knows the worst ted by clumps of fine trees, rolled rather reluctantly throwing his cigar away up to the terrace in front of away. Thus it came to pass, to the great | Marwell Court, the long and impossatisfaction of Jessie, that Sarah ing front of which rose clear in the Lonsdale said; "no one here dislikes Fry and Abraham Bush were made April sunlight and traced itself on tobacco." one, and soon afterward installed at a background of wooded upland. On Redwoods, where their kind, fami- one side of the fine pile a long vista liar faces made the large kitchen a of level landscape stretched away home-like place, to which she often to some distant blue hills, on the resorted for a pleasant chat, Abra- other a hanging wood clothed a ham's part of which consisted chief- steep ascent, in the foreground some ly of a series of grunts, and which deer were grouped, as if for the ex- Place Many Difficulties in the For kept Jessie's heart warm and human press purpose of composing a picture; over all was the sweet, deep April sky of magical pale blue opalescence, from the mysterious depths most difficult languages in the world of which clouds seemed to issue in for a foreigner to learn. The verbe Jessie was mistaken in her surmise vague soft outlines, which melted and prepositions are particularly dered for the last ten years, if Ab- room was again brightened by the wings beneath it, larks shot up in guage better," said my French spires of eddying song and were lost friend, M. de Beauvoir, to me," but Abraham wondered on his part, as | She came to see how the sketch in it, the fresh half-opened foliage of your verbs trouble me still. You trunks, the red broken banks and Before long Clara Lonsdale could the still lake through which a

growth. The pale net-work made en, broken-how do I say that?" At Marwell Court there was more a hoary gloom about the strong low haze; dryads, nymphs, and fauns "It is a very pretty head," he spring to life; fairies disport themshoots through some aperture in the pale, sweet primroses, delicate lightly-swaying wind-flowers, beds of wood-violets, spires of early bluebells piercing the moss and the red relics of last year's leaves, the effect of is truly magical.

But if the oak coppice behind them spoke of hoary legend and gray Jessie left Miss Blushford's at antiquity, all that lay before their of flowers, and mirrored the pale

difficult to understand. On his Jessie, seeing and feeling all this This apparatus was furnished to part he had things of deadly inter- fresh, live beauty as she stood by them by Mr. C. E. Kelway, a naval est to relate during the prolonged the easel near her worshipped friend, engineer of London, who has supsieges that he confined himself to the felt depths upon depths within her, plied the public with the following baldest statement of facts, and this whether of pain or joy she did not details of the invention he often repeated, knowing how rightly know; all was vague and un- The system enables a ship to move many chances there were that his developed, like the blind stirrings of safely on its objective through letters would never reach their des- the spring in the world around; last darkness, dense fog, or blinding tination. Thus the two young peo- year's nestlings cannot tell what snow, and it has been used in apple were spiritually as well as phy- wonders may happen as the spring proaching Port Arthur under all days go by with fresh miracles, so these conditions. The wearing, wasting pain of vain- it is with young, unstirred hearts, Any unseen object or vessel can ly waiting for the post, of fearing ignorant of the advancing pageant be safely reached (or avoided) in

men work, wait while they are ab- panion, "subdued scale of coloring." direction in which the sound lies. sent, watch while they enjoy, was "And how pleasant to be with The navigator is called to the re-Jessie's portion in her secluded iso- you, dear Miss Lonsdale," continued ceiver by a bell, which records the iation. She ate her heart out Jessie. "I think I never quite lived receipt of sounds which, to the unwhile watching for Indian letters before. I shall never," she added, aided ear, would be inaudible. A

of oak-boughs in the heart of the Mr. Banks acquired a dictatorial o' the men this vive and vorty year, In the genial spring weather they wood, and that she would never manner in his youth, and it had could sketch in the open air, and again be the same fresh-hearted girl grown with his years. When he returned Abraham, "and I've vound | "Well, there! if you wont hae me, made appointments to meet at sel- that flitted lightly over the daisied gradually became near-sighted he redead leaves beneath a firm quick One day he clutched by the coatway; "but there, I need so well look materimony there you must bide." peared to the simple girl! Her man whose eyes were alight with a "My name is not Griggs. You "Sure enough, Abram, there you grace seemed beauty, her polish fire such as she had never seen be- have made a mistake," said the

"Unearthed you at last, Clara,"

"Oh, smoke if you like," Miss

Which filled Jessie with surprise. (To be Continued.)

VERB AND PREPOSITION.

eigner's

English is said to be one of the

"Break up the school, she must

"Oh yes, I remember; break up school.'

"Why does she do that?" I asked. "Because her health is broken "Broken down."

"Broken out." "She thinks she will leave it for

a few weeks. "Will she leave her house alone?" "No; she is afraid it will be brok-

"Certainly; it is what I meant to

"Is her son to be married soon?" "No; that engagement is brokenbroken-"

"Broken off." "Yes, broken off."

"Broken into."

"Ah, I had not heard that !"

"She is very sorry about it. Her son only broke the news to her last week. Am I right? I am anxious to speak English well." "He merely broke the news; no

preposition this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, her son, is a fine young fellow-a breaker, I think, "A broker, and a fine fellow. Good

"So much for the verb "break."

JAPAN'S WAR TOOLS.

Remarkable Appliances for Fight ing in the Dark.

It is evident that the Japanese The news of the final capture of golden glory of blossoming sallows, are making use of every modern con-Lucknow by Sir Colin Campbell had already thronged with inebriate trivance in existence to obtain perbeen received, and though the great bees. Nests were hidden down by fect efficiency in their navy and

Philip still had sterner work than drily, little dark moor-hens darted We have heard how Admiral Togo marrying cut out for him for months out with their wild, plaintive cry; utilized wireless telegraphy on sevto come yet. In his letters he now an emerald flash lighted on a sallow eral occasions, and particularly at only alluded to their union as a dis- bough, its double in the water be- the terrible bombardment which he tant possibility; as to Jessie's let- neath proclaiming it a kingfisher; inflicted on Port Arthur on March ters he seldom alluded to them at pigeons murmured contentedly, the 10. We now learn that the Japanall. Many never reached him, those little stream gurgled musically in its ese navy is equipped with a remarkhe did receive came out of their pro- rocky descent to the lake, the spring able system of sound signaling, per order and with such gaps and like fragrance of young leaves filled which has already been of immense

darkness by the use of the 'locater' nothing to fill up the emptiness of ful!" she murmured dreamily, as to the listener the distance of any whistle, siren, beat of a screw, or

> special watch is set going on the The system is based on the velo-

A SERIOUS OFFENSE

a married couple without encum- ately replied Sarah, upon whom this thick grove of old oaks, descending "Is that you, Claude?" Clara re- you to send around a gallon of midsignificant gesture was not lost. "I a moderate slope to a fair-sized plied, without turning her head. "I night oil. Grocer-Midnight oil? lows I med so well hitch on, sheet of water, the banks of which, certainly pity you at this time of Never heard of it. Mrs. Simple New. The consequence was that one Abram. Miss Plummer do want me except that opposite the sketchers, year in the country with nothing to leywed-Why. I'm sure that's the kind my husband's mother said he