## ADVING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL \_

PTER XXX.

was no sludge, no muddy deliques- foreign-looking man and wondered tumbler, and pouring out a draught helpless as a babe, else he'd a been boiled soap, and that for the feet cence penetrating to the very marrow who he was. with its chill; the sun was shining, melted and froze and melted and passed many a holiday week at Red- bled faces of Nat and Roger. froze again; the snow was trampled woods. thud.

stantial young tradesman, a good fire to that leaping blaze. deal hen-pecked by a fierce little His hand was on the wicket and he thing?" scrap of a wife. Matthew Meade was about to open it, when the red "No, no," he replied, quickly, first.

death of Matthew and Martha; he gray snow-light, and instead of enalmost expected to see the former tering by the front door went round up. leaning over the half-door of the mill through the farm-yard, where the still, adorned with jewelry, and lace and so in by the kitchen. ed in the sunshine, but a strange face "who be you? What be ye up to?" with he knew not what sickening looked from the open half-door, lean- They were just in the red glow of horror and remembering his vision of through thus massaging a myone is put the boots on the "trees." Then ing there as Matthew had leant, the outer kitchen doorway. Sarah Jessie months back. There was no gold-haired child cling- was busy at the hearth, breaking "She's gone, poor child, and we ing to his hand. The great willow, and piling up faggots of furze to boil hope she may be 'dead,' continued under whose leafy boughs he had lain a swinging kettle, the dark smoke- Mrs. Plummer, "for there's disgrace of letters M. Dion beg received from and longed to be a man, dropped its browned walls were lit up by the behind. yellow branches over the snow-cover- dancing blaze. "Lord a mercy!" ed grass.

spread pure and stainless beneath Whatever be us to do, Sarrow?" the pale blue sky, into which the "Master Philip!" cried Sarah, "I knock him down. As sure as fate Philip driving too slowly over the come here for?" noiseless road, it was a wedding "For Jessie, to be sure." he replied "Go on out, Roger, and leave it to Jessie, to the one being who shared bell, Sarah." weeks-another and brighter dream, be that mad," she added. Perhaps they would each have some- stick.

snow was deep and drifted in places; Philip scarcely heeded this enigma- against her, and she, poor child. ciding upon the dismissal of practi- a greased tin, covered with buttered the horses feet balled from time to tical speech, but followed Roger to gone, but I must say there was de- cally the whole police force for dar- paper, and cooked in a moderate time; after he might almost as well the sitting-room, where Cousin Jane ception in her, such as never was." ing to interfere with the outbreak by oven. The cook should be very carehave walked and so warmed his was seated by the fire opposite her "Yes, she kept it close, poor lass, the dockers and laborers on strike, ful in baking fish not to dry it up. blood in the pure keen air. What a husband. charm the dazzling white country They looked tranquil enough; all agitation; "tis always like that with the commander of the troops either ed over, and garnished with chopped with its blue shadows, its peeping surely was well, and vet an uneasy girls when led away." roofs and trees, had for one fresh foreboding checked the words upon Philip's head sank into his hands; Council proceeded to raise the octroi boiled egg. Filets of plaice tied in from India! how truly English it his lips when, his eyes having swift- he thought of Matthew's and duties on all luxuries, including a knots and cooked like this are excelwas! He had almost forgotten the ly and vainly sought the gleam of Martha's pride in the child, and the special tax of 12f. upon scented lent. deep ineradicable dearness of Eng- Jessie's golden hair in the ruddy care he had taken to fence her from soaps. land to a true Englishman in the light, he would fain have asked for the very knowledge of evil, the "My wife has to put up with plain always be gathered in dry weather, fascination of India, and almost for- her. gotten in another more powerful fas- "Merciful Powers!" exclaimed Mrs. Jessie had been the very symbol of if the fine ladies must have theirs insist on the large size of berries, for cination the strength of family ties. Plummer, lifting her hands in dis- purity to him, and he had to sit scented let them pay for it." The often the smallest strawberries pos-But now he remembered that Jessie may, "if it isn't Philip!" was all he had in the world-father "Philip!" echoed Mr. Plummer, ris- and partially excused, to see her hear." The maximum duty was de- there is a small scarlet strawberry and mother, home and country, duty ing, "Lord help the boy, whatever honor trailed in the dust in the cided upon for full-length looking- which makes excellent jam. Pick the and domestic affection, all met and brought you here?" were symbolized in Jessie. Hither- Philip stopped, looking at them name in the mouth of drunkards and ty mayor pointing out that members' ties; weigh them, and to every pound to he had thought of her as depend- silently, with a nightmare dryness in at the mercy of all evil thoughts and wives had to be content with hand of fruit allow threequarters of a ing on and needing him, but now in his throat. Mrs. Plummer's round venomous imaginations. Little Jes- mirrors, whereas grander folk were pound of preserving sugar. Put a the strong and sudden inrush of long face had a pinched look, the corners sie, his own sister! Matthew's in- not satisfied unless they could see layer of fruit in the preserving pan, dormant feelings, caused by the sight of her mouth had a more settled nocent child! of home and country, he realized his downward tendency than formerly, "Go on, tell me all," he said, cries of "Shame," and "Make the this until the vessel is about three own dependence on and need of Jes- her gown was black. Nat Plummer heavily. sie. She was to know nothing of his had a bewildered air, the set of And so gradually the whole pitiful When the meeting was adjourned side of the stove, and keep stirring; reasons for throwing up his appoint- Roger's once jovial face was tragic, story came out, the stolen meetings the mayor intimated that several remove the scum carefully as it rises, ment and coming home so suddenly, he pushed his tangled curls off his in the wood, the talk, the secret dis- other propositions of a similar char- and let the fruit boil gently for she would doubtless be pleased that strong white forehead, and his blue tress that was wearing the unhappy acter would probably be brought for three-quarters of an hour or more. he should come for her rather than eyes gazed at Philip's boding face girl's life out, the supposed visit to ward at the next meeting of the Then take out a little in a saucer, have her sent out to him; it would with a wistful pity. Old Sebastopol the old school mistress and the dis- Council. It is not often, he added, and if it sets, it is done enough; appear in the light of a chivalrous the maimed cat, rose and limped up appearance discovered so late. Then that the working man had such a pour it into jars; tie down with

The snowy fields were stained in to time after landing in pure hues of rose and crimson, orface homeward, as he ange and amber, as the sun sropped "Why, mother," he added, "Philip e stepped out upon the down in the west; then they paled to don't know. There wasn't time for Cleeve railway station violet and dead white: a ghostly him to get the letter, come to think ever went with that box?" on of a cold, clear Jan- gleam was reflected upward on the of it.' was surprised not to cold dusk air. There is nothing so ecognized in the fam- desolate as the white gleam of snow echoed Mrs. Plummer. "You don't he flyman, on being after sunset, before the stars sparkle mean to say, Philip, you've a come to Redwoods, asked out and the darkness broods over the all the way home not knowing? Dear corpse-like pallor. Body and mind heart, what trouble, what trouble! ledway's place, Mar- alike yield to the gray and lonely The walls seemed to be rushing es, knows that. 'Tis chill of the moment. Philip's heart round him, his lips were so dry and ride and the roads sank with an indescribable forebod- stiff; he caught at a chair to steady alive, if anybody could a done it; ing, and he was glad to see the red himself, and stammered: "Is she is he'd a pulled the moon out of the age, farm on the gleam of cottage windows as they she-dead?" the last word in a rais- sky before he'd give in. But there bleeding. fast as you can." reached the village and saw the boys ed voice. e silent with the sliding and snow-balling on the green "Hullo!" cried Roger, stepping for and broke his thigh soon after, and silence of snow, sil- He jumped down and walked swiftly ward and catching him while he I often think it was a mercy in diswhite, snowy but not on, telling the flyman to follow to pushed a chair under him. 'Drink, guise, heavy as it come upon me, and ue; town snow is a sorry the farm, the chinneys of which were mother, give him drink." acle, chill, depressing, sugges- now visible in the distance. The Mrs. Plummer bustled quickly to husband with no more sense than a wash the linen in the ordinary way. we of all the soils and stams inci- woman of the village shop and post- the cupboard by the fireplace, whence addled egg. There we had him on Wash liste thread stockings in tepid dent to poor humanity. Yet there office looked after the tall-grown, she brought a spirit decanter and a

"Somebody for the Court, I rec- Then the dark-red mist cleared and stirring up talk upon talk."

into yellow-brown powder in the Here was the great elm to the top "they were so devoted to her." roads, on which the horse's feet of which he had once dared Roger to struck now and then with a muffled climb, and from a limb af which poor maid," added Nat Plummer; Roger had fallen with an appalling "you'd scarcely have known her The grammar school alone looked thud, but quite unharmed, to the again, Philip.' more venerable and picturesque than ground. He hastened on, thinking usual, its gray walls tufted with that this rough, bluff Roger was af- something down and speaking steadfeathery drifts of unstained snow, ter all a strange housemate for so ily; "how did it happen? She was its gabled roof, mullions, and drip dainty a creature as Jessie. His always so healthy, never ailed that stones traced in white snow-lines, pace quickened to a run, hurrah! I heard of. Tell me all." its leafless lime-trees showing a trac- There was the red light of the sittery of mingled pink and white bran- ing-room fire, suddenly leaping up looked at each other mutely. ches against the freezing sky. Philip and streaming over the shining snowthought of his early battles in the laden evergreens without, like a bea- said," Mrs. Plummer replied at last, play-ground, and of that "big brute con light to guide him home; Jes- oracularly; "you've come off a jour-Brown," now a peaceful and sub- sie's hand perhaps had stirred the ney and had a shock, hadn't you bet-

had pinched to send him there at glow vanished, strangely daunting "nothing can matter if she is dead. him, a hand closed the shutters, he It was scarcely two years since the felt himself shut out in the chill

work of icicles sparkling against its "Hullo!" sang out Abraham, who "She is dead," muttered Roger read, but at least to walk, black steps; ice sheets spread from was stumping heavily in with a through his clenched teeth. the banks half over the water, swans pitchfork in his hand, on feeling Phil- "There is a doubt? There was an floated in the centre, pigeons wheel- ip's strong grasp on his shoulder, accident?" asked Philip, trembling

The town passed, the country turning, "here's Master Philip side herself. If any man uses that

rose of sunset was softly stealing. dropping the billhook with which she I knock him down." This white, soft, soundless robe is was chopping her faggots and coming "So do I," echoed Philip. a bridal vesture or a shroud, ac- forward. "Why ever couldn't you "Lord save us!" exclaimed Mrs cording to the gazer's mood; to bide out in India? Whatever be ye Plummer. "For pity's sake take

garment. With every hushed fall of giving her a hearty kiss. "How are mother and me," said his father, laythe horse's feet he drew nearer to they all? You look as sound as a ing his hand on the young giant's

the memories of youth and the af- "There, sit down by the fire, do," door, which he closed and locked upfections of home with him. How she replied, hysterically, at the same on him. glad she would be! Perhaps, after time pushing him into a wooden "Tell me all," Philip said when all, he ought to have written to an- chair. "I 'lows you be pretty nigh he was gone.

belonging to the warm country of Just then Roger came in by anoth- "Went off-" echoed Philip, staring mystery and marvel he had left be- er door, and Philip rose to shake blindly before him hind, was resolutely banished to a hands with him, scarcely noticing "We thought she was gone to Miss deep recess of memory. Some day that Roger's once ruddy face was Blushford's," Jessie must hear of it, but not yet. pale, and that he walked with a heard nothing of him."

would be short and easy, he was from habit and courtesy, "but what- Abram and Sarah knew it; there France, which is socialistic and re- Baked fish has far more flavor than ever's the good of shutting the door wasn't a creature in the place that volutionary to a man, held a char- boiled, though it does not look so

deference that could not fail to to the new-comer on her three legs, all the fruitless efforts to discover glorious opportunity of retaliating parchment covers when cold, and

hurried throbs.

"Where," he said, at last, in a on it. Jessie?"

Philip." cried Mr. Plummer.

added Mrs. Plummer, dismally. Philip, his eyes dilating. "Where is if she had died-in her despair-" my sister?" he repeated.

"Haven't you heard?" asked Roger.

"Sure enough, more there was,"

of raw brandy, gave it to Philip.

the white topped roofs were outlined kon," she said, turning away to sell from his eyes, he looked at Mrs. upon a clear pale sky, the icicled bullseyes to a ruddy bull as she had Plummer's black dress, thence to her eaves sparkled as the long spikes often served them to Philip, who had tearful face, and thence to the trou-

"She was so young," he said, "She had grown up fine and slim,

"How was it?" he asken, choking

He looked straight before him; they

"All's a good deal when all's ter wait till you've taken some-

"There's worse than death, Philip

"Mother!" cried Roger, starting

"If you must have the worst, Philwe can hope is she's dead."

"No, no," cried Roger, "it is talk, Abraham cried, recognizing Philip on Philip, vile talk, and it drove her be-

word of her," he added, excitedly,

Roger away, Plummer." shoulder and pushing him to the

nounce his arrival, but there is shrammed with the coold. Shet the "To be sure 'tis a hard hearing for something so attractive in the door, ye girt zote, do," she added, ye, Philip. and a hard telling for thought of coming unespectedly upon falling foul of the unlucky Abraham, me." Mrs. Plummer replied, "and long absent friends, and surprising who had remained in the doorway as sorry I am for her, heaven knows. the warmth of their hearts. A dream if transfixed, with the fork held tri- I acted for the best, I'm sure, and I of Jessie's joyous surprise and warm dent-wise in one hand and his mouth never had any fault to find with her welcome had floated before him for and eyes wide open. "And Missus 'Il and never knew but all was right the very day she went off-"

added Nat.

"And all the country talking," conthing to forgive, but Jessie's shrift "Glad to see you," Roger said, tinued Mrs. Plummer, "and even The new Town Council at Brest, water to purify the skin. They drove but slowly, for the when the steed's stolen!" he added. | didn't know. I wouldn't speak acteristic sitting recently. After de- nice. The fish should be placed on

purring and rubbing affectionately Jessie, the interview with Sir Ar- upon his task-masters.

had a welcome for him. Philip Claude Medway, which was shown stood very squarely in the midst of him, as well as Jessie's own farethem, his bronzed face growing well to her cousin, lastly the discovbloodless, his heart beating with low ery of the handkerchief by the riverside and Roger's surmises based up-

strained, unnataral voice, "where is He did not interrupt the narrative, discursive and often irrelevant as it "Jessie!" the three echoed in dif- was; he sat still in a kind of stony fering tones of dismay. "Why, you patience, while the story poured upon don't seem quite right, somehow, his tingling ears like molten metal. And when the tale was done he sat "Trouble hev turned his brain," on silent in the same posture.

"I am airaid," he said, "I am

"Well, there, we can't alter it, cape. whatever 'tis," said Mr. Plummer But that box staggers me.

"And her paints and things she low if the heat is right. was so set on," added his wife. "Roger he will have it the box was

"But why should she pack it?" asked Philip.

"Roger thinks 'twas for a blind. Roger would have found her dead or he fell off a wagon loaded with straw

Philip listened as one who hears hang to dry, but not in the sun. nothing, mechanically stroking his old Crimean comrade, who sat purr- a chamois leather in tepid water, ing on his knee the while, until touched a tender place in her sc. ed body and made her swear.

'poor old puss!" Then he burst into pear as good as new.

(To be Continued.)

## SIGHT TO THE BLIND.

French-Canadian's Success in His Experiments.

A Paris despatch to the London Leader says :-

Canadian professor named Charles cover, and bake for several hours in Dien, the director of the Institute a steady, moderate oven. If you Ophthalmique, in the Rue de Rennes, have not a cover for the jar, cover who is attracting some attention in with greased paper, and tie down Paris as the inventor of an instru- carefully. Served cold with stewed ment for massaging the eye.

I happen to know he has cured sev-

are fixed on the closed eyelids, the cation is not enough, try a second. operator regulating the pressure by To clean brown boots. delighted patients.

had made a tricycle, which his father boot polish. kept as a curiosity for 20 years In making cheese sandwiches put He was a collaborator with Edison the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs in the seventies. In 1867 he had into a basin with a tablespoonful of invented in Montreal the first tele- butter; beat them up together until phone fire alarm. In a perfected quite smooth, add a quarter of a form that alarm is still used in the pound of grated cheese with a seas-

I have seen a document belonging slices of bread and butter. to M. Dion, dated March 11, 1886. For boiled beetroot wash the beet It is his French patent for "a new thoroughly but carefully so as not to system of wireless telegraphy," and let it bleed. Put in a pan with foreshadows, and in some measure plenty of salted boiling water, and

For the last ten years he has de- ble dish. Have ready in a saucevoted himself to perfecting his appli- pan a little melted butter and vineance for regulating defective sight. gar. Boil up, pour over the beet, He tells me he is shortly going over and serve. to London, where he hopes to demonone of the eye hospitals.

## MAKING THE RICH PAY.

Price of Soaps.

thought of his own reverence for her. yellow soap," said one member, "and and when choosing it, one need not still and listen while she was pitied observation met with cries of "Hear, sess the best flavor. In particular, sight of all the world, to hear her glasses and dressing tables, the depu- fruit, and discard any unsound berthemselves from head to foot. (Loud then a layer of sugar, and repeat beggars pay.")

## About the House

VALUABLE HINTS.

Before turning out a pudding al-"Can this be a bad dream?" asked afraid she is still alive. And yet- ways let it stand for three or four minutes to allow the steam to es-

> To test an oven for baking sponge "We did all we could to find her, and pound cakes, put into the oven a What- piece of white paper; look at it after five minutes, when it should be yel-

Small cakes and castel puddings require a hot oven with the shelf put near the top, but large, rich cakes require slow baking after the first twenty minutes.

To prevent a beetroot that is broken from losing its color in cooking, burn it with a red-hot poker. This will form a new skin and prevent it

Try glycerine for removing stains of tea and coffee from table linen. Procure it if good quality, and with my daughter Eliza confined and her it rub the affected parts, afterwards

his back for a couple of months as water with a little blue; use only all over the country looking for her only. Rinse thoroughly in water containing a few drops of ammonia, and

An excellent furniture polish. Dip take it out and wring it dry. Rub the furniture with this and it will remove all finger marks, stains, etc., "Poor Sebastopol," he said, strok- more effectually than any prepared ing her with more circumspection, polish, and will make the wood ap-

Hot water cans and jugs will last much longer if, instead of being hung in the usual way, they are turned upside down directly they are emptied. Always keep a zinc tray in the pantry for this purpose. It is the few drops of water in the bottom which cause them to rust into holes.

Baked milk tastes very like cream and is most nourishing. Put new There is an active-brained little rich milk into a stone jar, with a fruit this is excellent.

Ink can be removed from paper, if eral cases of myopia, or short sight, the stain is not too old, as follows: and in half a dozen cases he has en- Take a teaspoonful of chloriated when he passed. The wheel was cows were pulling hay from racks, ip," said Mrs. Plummer, "the best blind to see well enough not to blind to see well enough, not to cover it. Take a soft cloth, moisten it in the mixture, and pat (do The apparatus consists of two not rub) the stain gently, and it tubes with polished glasses, which will slowly disappear. If one appli-

> through thus massaging a myope is put a little soda in some tepid wathe restoration of circulation in the ter. Wash the boots with saddle eye. That is the simple feature of soap, using it as dry as possible, on of letters M. Dion has received from soap, but do not make the leather very wet. Leave in the air to dry. Before 1850, when a boy of 13, he Then polish with any good brown

> Banque de France. He had a share oning of salt, pepper and mustard. in the discovery of the phonograph. Mix all together, and spread between

> anticipates, the discovery of Mar- boil for one hour. Take out (and skim at once. Slice into a vegeta-

> Medicine will never remedy bad strate the value of his apparatus in habits. Indulgence of the appetite. indiscriminate dosing and drugging have ruined the health and destroyed the lives of more persons than famine or pestilence. If you will take advice you will become regular Socialistic Town Council Raises in your habits, eat and drink only wholesome things, retire and rise very regularly. Make a free use of

poor lass!" added Mr. Plummer, with and passing a resolution calling upon | Serve with a good white sauce pourto withdraw or disarm his men, the parsley, capers, lemon, or hard-

> The fruit used for preserving should parts full. Stand the pan at the store in a dry cupboard.