OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Before many days Philip found himself on his way to the house whither he had tracked the opium eater. After a fruitless errand there he learnt from the friendly maid when Mr. Ashwin was likely to be visible, and, timing his next visit accordingly, appeared soon after noon one day.

This visit was not a thing likely to make Ada Maynard regret, he thought, with a thrill of deep and pure emotion. He could almost hear her bidding him go, And yet he was farther from her than ever.

Mr. Ashwin was at home, but could not receive visitors; yet he sent in his card, thinking he would not be denied, and was shown in a first floor room looking on the street.

"He must at least be human," he thought, when the door opened and revealed the stooping figure, -wrapped loosely in a dressing-gown, in an armchair between a blazing fire and a breakfast table, on which stood a decanter half full of a dark liquid that was not wine. He recalled old. half-forgotten stories heard in boyhood of "Mr. Algernon." There was one story of a horse which he had punished in so shocking a manner that it was necessary to shoot it.

A young groom, a slim, small fellow, hearing the horse scream, had thrown himself apon the big guardsman and given him such a pounding as he had never before enjoyed, getting well punished himself in return. Mr. Algernon had to keep his bed for a day or two; the servant was who never lost sight of him, and dismissed by Sir Claude, and handsomely rewarded by Mr. Medway, whose coachman he was at this present day. Philip had often envied that young groom the opportunity of punishing such a scoundrel. "Yet he must be human, he thought, looking carnestly at the leaden-eyed, broken creature with the full moist loose lips, the furtive glance, the pallid unwholesome face, and the traces of former long-ruined comeliness. He was certainly like Sir Arthur, and yet Sir Arthur was a vigorous man, with fine presence and handsome, refined face. Could these be twin brothers? Could this stooping skeleton with the cadaverous face and evil eye be his father?

"Philip Randal, ch?" the man asked, not rising nor offering his hand. "To what am I indebted for the hontically.

"Sir," he replied, "you are my father."

"Am I?" he returned, with an unpleasant jest. "Well, what then? There's nothing to be got out of me?"

"I heard," Philip continued, "that you wished to find my address.

have brought it."

screw on those mean bounds, Arthur and Claud You've done me out of key," he grumbled, motioning him to some circumlocution and cross-exbat, eh? Gad, it makes me sick to but the particulars were quickly not- themselves, have at least a grandiose suicide to escape the disgrace of capthink of it; a self-made man is the ed down by Philip. "Half that, my young cockerel," he face. added, setting the glass down empty, "would stop your crowing for son asked. ever; the whole of it would settle 'Don't ask, don't let city on earth. He thought of an- sacrificed Japan's resources are by want here?" he growled, in a hoarse, them if they do. I didn't do it, and bent his now glittering eyes ly. upon his visitor's face.

this battered hulk, yet he kept say- Drink it off quick." ing to himself, as he wondered what He was easily persuaded, drank, and the one dark and solemn dome needlessly sacrificing their lives. sort of a creature he might himself and seemed after an effort to collect brooding above the chimneys and It is defying public sentiment to have become with this cruel and dis- his bewildered wits. He regained brick and morta waste of London. take this ground, and the men who solute being's tutelage in place of his sneering air, gave Philip the wa- He remembered the infinitely fiercer do so are pioneers of a new code. Matthew Meade's he must, at least, ter-color, and bade him go and rush of contending multitudes But as Japan throws off the shackles press through a sieve sufficient ripe be human; besides he know that his trouble him no more. Philip put through the blood-stained streets, of feudalism and deals with problems peaches to give one-half of a cupful gentle young mother had once loved his card and address in a safe and Havelock's men fought their way to of to-day, she must admit that the of pulp. Boil together for five minhim. And when he thought of the conspicuous place, and asked him if the Residency between loopholed causes for hari-kiri have passed. bright promise of the man's youth, he should change his mind, or be ill houses lined with shooters, where The practice undoubtedly had its ful of sugar and one cupful and a his fall and degradation, the long or lonely, to send for him. He had every stone concealed an active en- origin in fear of the consequences of quarter of water; add one level tabmisery his life had been with no wished him -goodby, when the old emy, and every avenue was thronged defeat, when defeat meant fiendish lespoonful of corn starch dissolved in earthly hope before him, a spasm of gentleman called him back with a and every vantage point covered torture of prisoners taken. Thus it cold water; stir until clear, and simawed pity caught his heart.

great pity in his face, "to see you. low and terrified voice, "take snatched, apparently dead, from the having to take his own life. his amiable parent growled, his evil when you do get to the bottom shut guided through devious paths to Ada custom, the survival of a barbarous of almond extract. Stir for a moeyes shrinking before his son's. your eyes and run for your life, with whom, by such unexpected and age, must be swiftly annihilated in ment more, then take from the fire "That beast, Arthur, doles me out What do you mean—the most horri- winding ways, he had at last reach- order that Japan may place herself and pour slowly over the whipped two or three pitiful hundreds a year, ble sight—there's a dreadful, oh! ed the beleaguered Residency. From in the foremost rank of civilized na- whites, beating hard until evenly and I've not a penny more, not a such a dreadful great washerwoman the heart of that bloodshed and tions. penny," he whined, with maudlin in that corner!" He trembled like a strife he had plucked and guarded with a commission in the Hussars, clammy, and his eyes glittered wild- sie from the thick of this i tumult? while my poor boy was left a pau- ly. per's charity, and served in the ranks "Oh, it's all right," Philip return- eous records in his mother's dairy, of a line regiment. And I am 'he ed, readily, 'she shan't do it any and think of the superhuman battle real heir, I am Sir Arthur; he is only more. I'll turn her out of the cor- a woman alone in the world must will even travel in a smoking car." Algernon. The cursed woman mixed ner and drive her clean away." us up in our cradles, and my old fool "Will you, though?" he asked wist- heart was broken; she was hiding Mrs. Casey-"Yistiddy was Mrs. of a father couldn't tell Dick from fully, and he seemed relieved and from shame; he feared that Jessie Malony's birthday, an' her ould man enough vinegar to cover the pickles Harry. So he had us weighed, and spoke rational again. because that beast, Arthur, was two When Philip was gone he walked flying from supposed disgrace, and Mrs. Murphy-"Solid?" Mrs. Casey tablespoons of whole cloves, and a

and patrimony. This is an unjust world, Philip. If all had their rights you would have been brought up as the heir to a baronetcy and fine estates, and that nasty Arthur would tates, the brute!" have been transportedi and flogged, and put in irons, and eaten his heart out as a convict in that brutal country, till he dragged his old worn-out, battered carcass home to live upon the niggardly doles of a brute. can't last much longer," he added, with a calculating air, "and you ought to be Sir Philip by this day twelvemonth, at least.'

"There is plenty of life in you yet," Philip rejoined. "I shall be in England for some time longer, and I hope you will let me do anything I anxious. And very pretty, the as- expected adventure befel him. can for you in the meantime."

garly pay and the miserable dole came. She had sold only this one these beasts let you have?" returned picture, though she had offered sevthe delightful old gentleman, quer- eral. She used to call often at first, ulously. "I say, Philip," he added, "what an infernal fool you must be pictures unsold. She was vexed at to mix yourself up with me! Now, what in the devil's name did you think you could get out of me?"

ip, starting up and going toward a side-table, where a mounted water- said it was still in the window; this says a Tokio letter. It was the last color stood on a miniature easel.

"Ah, your old diggings! Capital drawing. Picked it up in a print shop the other day. What the deuce is the matter with the boy?" he added, as Philip took up the water-color with a trembling hand and examined it closely, finding the monogram, J.

It was the mill as seen from the ed with finish and detail. There was stirred the plane-tree and the great spurning the white spray; the pigeons sunned themselves on the roof; two silver swans sat placidly on the still water, and, what greatly touch- immensity of the hurrying, jostling loyally. ed him, a man leant over the lower tide of humanity pouring along in half of the door, looking out as

Matthew used to do. person who painted this," he

tiny of the picture. idiot," rejoined his venerable parent; "the thing is good in its way. drunk this bottled happiness-no bliss clothing, and brains innumerable given. days when-before-when I fumes; he maundered on about Mary now be near. How easy it would tiny coffin, he becomes quite I Ashwin, blue skies, sunshine, and be to disappear in such a throng. He

beastliest thing on earth. To be The old man sat half dazed by sure, you ought to have done better Philips impetuosity, gazing out into long-vistaed tower-shadowed streets ing fiercely in the fighting men of with the Crimea and the Mutiny," he the street, his lower lip hanging and opening away from it, the play of to-day, and in the minds of many continued, with a vacuous air, as he an imbecile expression on his wasted light on the leaping fountains, the hari-kiri is incumbent upon them in reached with a shaking hand efter face. "Can't keep it out of Still- mysterious softening of all outlines the name of honor to avoid defeat or the decanter and poured out some of brooke Mill," he muttered, "can't in the faint pervading mist. How capture, without this spirit, which its contents, which he drank off. keep it out-it blots-it blots Mary's wide the world seemed there! how begets mighty deeds of daring and

five dragoons. Well, what do you them tell you, Philip; don't believe other great city in the far East, not so much impaired. savage voice, as he suddenly urned didn't do it," he whimpered piteous- veils a London sky in the clearest mura does not stand alone in his

"Drink some coffee," Philip said, Philip had never known what it is pouring out a cup and handing him, to loathe a man until he set eyes on "that laudanum was too strong. palaces and dark groves, in place of dressing his men prior to an engage-

mysterious and troubled look, 'For with them. He thought of the was not strange that the Samurai mer for five minutes longer. Whip "I came," he replied, with this God's sake, Philip," he said, in a strange manner in which he had been never failed to reckon with possibly the whites of two eggs to a stiff "You'll get nothing out of me," care how you go down-stairs, and very centre of that awful storm, and But the time is at hand when this pulp, a pinch of salt and one drop tears. "And that young cub, Claude leaf as he spoke, his face became her-might he not find and save Jes-

ounces heavier, they swore he was to and fro for some minutes, know- the pitifulness of it weighed heavily -"Sure, yez be jokin'. How could piece of horse radish. Add the pickme; and there he is enjoying my title ing that the unusually heavy dose of on his heart. Yet Heaven had she put tay in it if it wor solid?"

Philip was right; the wretched to find Matthew's only child. criminal was human; there was one But not on that day or the next, pure spot in his heart. Mary had or the next, did he find her, though given him the only real happiness in he paced the Strand almost daily, his wretched life, though he had and almost daily called at the corbroken her heart. And he had been ner shop. Claude Medway did the proud of the boy in a rough way, same, and both, acting in concert liked to play with him, to toss him, when needful, did all that could be and feel his fair limbs, to teach him done to trace her. Advertisements to lisp bad words, and square his were carefully concocted and inserted baby fists at his father. He was in every newspaper, detectives emproud of him. "Gad!" he said to ployed, private inquiry agents conhimself, "blood always tells. not ashamed to own him. And that searched. But the days went on; beast Claude gets his title and es- they lengthened and became sunny

ing the few drawings and paintings trace of Jessie was discovered. with eager interest. The print-seller | Philip's leave expired, and he exhad at first no recollection either of changed into a regiment stationed at the picture or artist, but after some Aldershot. Miss Clara Lonsdale had consideration and a little jogging of with much pomp and circumstance of other. A tall, plainly dressed girl, Medway had become half imbecile; the country. She was pale and very losing heart, when one day an unsistant added. It was a long time "What can you do with your beg- ago, months ago, when first she and seemed disappointed to find her How Japan's Soldiers Go to the getting only ten shillings for the mill, and then took her drawings was true, and someone was even of a division from the far north. looking at it with despairing eyes. them to show drawings in their shop them alive. in answer to his close inquiries.

the two contrary and intersecting serve again does not dawn on them. "I would give my life to find the less, and yet having a bewildering for a Japanese soldier, the glory of tened to the endless roar of the first confronted by his relatives. freedom. "Lilies in her hands and listened to the incessant trot-trot of

effect when grouped in the distance ture or defeat. on its fountains and buildings, the It is the old Samurai spirit burnstimulating yet bewildering the con- sublime fearlessness of death, Jap-"What can't you keep out?" his tinuous thunder of human billows in- anese soldiers might not be invincible dimmed by the mysterious haze which | And it seems that Admiral Kamiweather, but glittering in fierce un- opinion. More than one officer of tempered sunlight, with gilded domes rank has thus expressed himself, and and shining minarets rising among but a few weeks ago an officer, adthe gray and smoke-stained towers ment, impressed on them the folly of He could not but remember the pitfight. That poor young mother's

laudanum would overpower him if pity on Mary Randal's child; would he sat still. "Little Philip," he Matthew Meade's be forsaken? Matmuttered, "poor Mary's child, little thew Meade, who had shown such Philip! No, no, I won't drag Mary's beautiful charity and love. In his eyes and her look, her pretty sturdy gratitude there mingled a strong hope that it would be given to him |;

I'm sulted, likely and unlikely places and warm, the parks were bright Philip soon reached the corner shop with spring foliage and spring in the Strand, impatiently awaiting crowds, gardens and windows were the print-seller's leisure and examin- gay with blossom, and no further

his memory by his assistant, he re- millinery and upholstery, become cognized the one and recalled the Marchioness of Bardexter; Algernon with fair hair, evidently fresh from and Claude Medway was gradually tween each two slices this filling:

(To be Continued.)

THEY EXPECT TO DIE.

Front.

Unbroken waves of cheers from away lest they should spoil by ex- the direction of Shinebashi station "Stillbrooke Mill," exclaimed Phil- posure; but there was one left, Mr. on a recent night told that more Moore thought, and the assistant fighting men were going to the front

The wives, mothers, brothers and They had seen nothing of Miss Miller children who shouted "Banzai! wavfor some time, she had given her ad- ed flags and cheered themselves dress, but it had no doubt long hoarse, had already taken a last since gone to the waste paper has- farewell of their soldiers. They have ket. Ladies were always worrying no expectation of ever again seeing

M., and the date, May, 1858, in the window. That was all he could learn It is a peculiar fact, but nevertheless universally true, in Japan, that He bought the remaining picture the safe return of one who has gone bridge, iaithfully and lovingly paint- and left his name and address with forth to fight is marked with great the money, hoping that Jessie, if disfavor. No matter how many warm sunshine, and light breezes indeed it were she, would call again, times he has acquitted himself honand intending himself to call fre- orably in battle, or performed deeds willow; there was the black wheel quently on the chance of meeting her. of daring, he still lives, and that de-Then he walked thoughtfully along mands apologies from his family and the crowded pavement, feeling the assurances that despite this incrimvastness of the great town and the inating fact he served his Emperor

The satisfaction that he lives to ex- intensity of purpose. He stopped dying; and many a brave lad on his large tablespoonful of butter. claimed, after a long and silent scru- near a shop out of the way, and lis- return has wished himself dead when

petual reverberations along the alive, natural sentiments supersede minutes; drain and set aside until Strand. That black moving mass feudal traditions and festivity runs cold. Cut into halves, and from There's sunshine in it. Where did I was made up of human beings; hearts high. The fatted calf is killed, sake each scoop out the center, leaving get it? Gad, how can I tell? I had innumerable beat beneath the sombre flows freely-and the prodigal is for- the walls a little less than an inch

was lating and scheming, each a little tinsel balls stand outside the tiny chopped fine, and cooked five minutes young, and then in a window I saw world of its own, and having its house from which banners and strea- in one tablespoonful of butter, one the very spot where I first met poor own separate mainspring. What aches mers float, bearing the name, regi- medium sized onion, grated, one cup-Mary, the very spot and the sun- and joys, what heroisms and vil- ment, branch of service and battles ful of drained tomato pulp (the fresh shine-" His head sank forward, a Jessie had wandered, striving to cope of the soldier. Despite his mistake tomatoes skinned, seeds removed, gathered over his large in her weakness with that mass of of returning in sound health, instead then chopped fine), one heaping cupeyes, his brain steeped in opium pitiless strength. She might even of a fragment of flesh or bone in a ful of dry bread crumbs and one-

THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

sweet Mary!" he muttered, dreamily. reached the National Gallery, with the Japanese toward their soldiers, a tablespoonful of melted butter; Philip roused him and insisted on some vague notion that it would be Admiral Kamimura's commendation place on a flat pan and bake in a a certain income, you young don- his stirring his memory, and after a likely place of resort for Jessie. of the Russians to save quick oven until tender. Serve on He leant on the balustrade beneath life when the cruiser Furik was a platter, and send with it a bowl a seat. "So you've been through the amination, it came out that the the portico and looked upon the fin- sunk thrusts a vital question to the of tomato sauce. ranks, you young dog, and climbed shop was somewhere in the Strand, est site in Europe, with its broad front. To-day Japan is menaced by up to the proud eminence of captain that it was a corner shop; the trades open, sloping space and numerous a great danger in the eagerness with in a line regiment, all of your own man's name was not forthcoming, monuments, which if unlovely in which her officers and men commit

cessantly surging by the greatest Yet with every life thus needlessly

"A man who is addicted to the tobacco habit," remarked the moralizer, "will do anything for a smoke." "Yes." rejoined the demoralizer, "he

was equally despairing and equally prasinted her wid a silver taypot.

SELECTED RECIPES.

To Cure a Ham.-Boil together for half an hour six quarts of water, one-half pound of brown sugar, one ounce of saltpeter, and two pounds of salt. Skim well and set aside until cold, then pour over the fresh ham. Let stand for two weeks in a cool place, then drain and wash well, Without wiping, roll it in bran until thickly coated. Smoke with hickory chips for a week, then brush off the bran; wrap in brown paper and hang up until wanted. A very large ham should be smoked from ten days to two weeks.

Oriental Wafers.-Spread rounds of graham bread first with butter and just a touch of mustard, and be-Shop one-fourth of a pound of candied cherries, one dozen nasturtium stems, and four olives, one tablespoonful each of honey, orange marmalade, and current jelly are added, and all thoroughly mixed together.

Cabinet Pudding. - Cut fine

one-quarter of a cupful of candied citron; take a quarter of a cupful each of saltana raisins and cleaned currants. Butter a two quart pudding mold and sprinkle the bottom with the mixed fruits. Put in a layer of broken stale cake, then sprinkle with a very little ground cloves and cinnamon. Alternate the cake, spice, and fruit until the mold is three-quarters full. Beat four eggs very thoroughly; add a quart of milk heated until lukewarm, onequarter of a teaspoonful of butter, Pour this gently over the cake in the mold and let stand to swell for twenty minutes. Steam for an hour and a half. For the sauce, put half of a tumbler of jelly into a saucepan; add one cupful of boiling water and sufficient sugar to make pleasantly sweet, the exact amount depending upon the kind of jelly used. Bring to the boiling point; stir in a teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in four tablespoonfuls of cold water. Continue stirring until the sauce is slightly thickened and clear, then draw to one side, where it will currents, continuous, apparently aim- To their minds there is but one glory simmer for five minutes. Just before taking from the fire, add one

Portuguese Stuffed Egg Plant .-Wash a large egg plant; drop it into "Say half a sovereign, you young mighty life-torrent thundering in per- After the first shock of seeing him boiling salted water; boil for ter thick. Chop the pulp fine and add or of this visit?" he added, sarcas- like opium, boy-I was back in the were throbbing and planning, calcuhalf of a cupful of chopped rold chicken. Season well with salt; refill each half with the mixture, heap-'So I did. But only to put the heart, roses on her lips. Sweet roses! hoofs and rumble of wheels, he In connection with this attitude of ing it over the top. Sprinkle with

> Bean Roll.-Cook lima beans in boiling water until tender; press through a sieve; add salt and pepper and a tablespoonful of butter to each pint of pulp. Stir in two eggs well beaten and sufficient bread crumbs-about half a cupful-to make the mixture thick enough to roll. Wrap in a greased paper and at serving-time bake for twenty minutes in a quick oven. Serve plain or with tomato sauce.

> Corn Puffs.—Score down the center of each row of grains of six ears of corn; with a dull knife press out the pulp. This should measure one cupful and a half. Add to this half a cupful of milk, the yolks of two eggs and half a teaspoonful of salt; then stir in one cupful and a half of pastry flour that has been sifted with one rounding teaspoonful of baking powder. Fold in the wellbeaten whites and bake in greased gem pans in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

> Foamy Fruit Sauce.-Peel and utes one-half froth. To the sauce add the peach

Green Sour Pickles.—Use a cup of salt to a peck of whole cucumbers or green tomatoes sliced. Put in a stone jar, in layers with the salt and cover with cold water and let stand over night. In the morning drain off the brine, scald and again pour over the vegetables. Let stand over night, then drain. Scald with four green or red peppers, two els, and when scalded store in jars.