OR, SYBIL BERNER'S VINDICATION

in her mind; at all events, with the im-

have not combatted the pleasant delu-

"You were right, dear friend. You

sion; indeed, I have rather fostered it."

know of this intended visit of the phy-

sound of approaching footsteps in the

The good physician shook hands with

"I wish to speak with you apart, pre-

sently," he passed on to meet Sybil.

who, with the courtesy of a hostess,

"He shook hands with her pleasantly,

"You have been travelling, then?"

"I-yes; there were caves—the Mam-

"And many more attractive or in-

structive objects met your sight, no

the Conquest, and I saw Harold the

Saxon and Edith the Fair. But Fair

"But you are at home now, my child,

of Fire consumed her. Oh !---"

then, again, you know-"

lapsed into profound reverie.

bring her here immediately."

said, introducing the matron.

with our patient," said the doctor.

door and stood on guard before it.

admiration, and gratitude, all blended

arm and led her from the room.

widewed daughter.

physician.

out of hearing of the two ladies.

was coming forward to welcome him.

and inquired after her health.

"Yes; travelling."

doubt?"

came silent.

Mr. Berners, who stood nearest the

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued).

Not to go home and rest, as he had been advised; there was no rest for Sybil's husband; there could be none now; he went to wander around and around her prison walls until the day declined and the sky darkened, and then indeed he turned his steps homeward, walking all the way to Black Hall, because in his mental excitement sicians?" he could not sit still in carriage or saddle. There he passed the night in fancies that they are to be her guests at tell you, to go to Europe, and travel sleeplessness and horror. Imagina- a dinner party." tion, favored by the darkness, the stillness, and the loneliness of the scene, conjured up all the ghastly specters of corridor, and the cell door was again not be a year or so of pleasant travel- selves acquainted with the whole matthe future impending tragedies, and opened to admit Dr. Hart. nearly drove him into frenzy. He started up from his bed and walked out into the summer night under the shining door, and whispering hastily: stars, and wandered up and down the wooded banks of the river until morn-

Then he returned to the house, and after a hasty breakfast, which for him consisted only of a cup of very strong coffee, he set out for Blackville.

He reached the prison before its doors were open to visitors, and he waited got home. I took cold. Where did I until he could be admitted. He found take cold?" she said with an air of per-Sybil placid, peaceful, and uncon- plexity, as she passed her thin white other people's deeds!" scious of imprisonment and deadly hand through her silken black tresses. peril of her life, as she had ever been. He spent an hour with her, and then he said the doctor, to try her memory. went to the hotel to see Mr. Worth.

He found the young lawyer in good spirits.

"I have made much progress, Mr. Bei ners. I succeeded in procuring the moth Cave, you see; and ships in the fully. order for the medical examination. It harbor; and-and-" A look of doubt appointed for to-morrow at ten and pain passed over her, and she beo'clock. Dr. Bright, Dr. Hart and Dr. Wiseman are the physicians authorized to make it. They have all be notified, and are to meet at the prison at doubt?" \ hour specified," said Ishmael Workh, as he shook hands with his visitor/and offered him a chair.

Lyon Berners warmly expressed his thanks, and sank into the seat.

"You look very ill, Mr. Berners; you look as if you had not slept for many nights. That will not do. Let me be face. your physician for once, as well as your lawyer. Let me advise you to take opium at night. You must sleep, you hand upon her head. see.

"Thanks; but I think my malady beyond the help of medicine, Mr. Worth, up/; unless it were something that should send me into the eternal sleep," said Lyon Berners, mournfully.

"Come, come; take courage! We have every reason to believe that this medical examination will result in such a report as, sent up to the governor with the new petition, will ensure her release. And then you will carry out straction to leave her side. and beckon At length he came out, bowed to the always do." answered Lyon Berners, your purpose of going with her to some foreign country. Gay France, beauti- | farthest corner of the cell, so as to be in the corridor, and went downstairs. ful Italy, classic Greece, good old England, are all before you where to choose," said Ishmael Worth, cheer-

Then they spoke of the three physicians who were to conduct the examination-Dr. Bright, who had once had who had recently retired to his plantation an this neighborhood; Dr. Hart, who twas the oldest and most skillful practitioner in the county, having attended more families, and first introduced more children to their friends and relations than any other man in the place; and, lastly, Dr. Wiseman, the village druggist, who had taken his degree and was also physician to the county prison.

"Dr. Hart has attended Sybil's family for nearly half a century; he has known Sybil from her earliest infancy; his visit will not alarm her, though, for that matter, nothing alarms her now, not even-" He did not finish the sentence; he could not bear to utter the words that would have completed it.

Soon after he arose and look his leave. And he passed the day and night as he had passed the last and many previous days and nights.

CHAPTER XV.

The next morning he was early as walked up and down the corridor in usual at the prison, and, as usual, he restless anxiety. thad to wait until the doors were

opened. terday afternoon, Lyon," she said. The news of the impending medical | But Mr. Berners, absorbed in anxiety examination of the prisoner had been for his wife, scarcely heard the young anxious husband. conveyed to the warden on the preced- lady's words, and certainly did not reing afternoon. The prisoner and her ply to them. companion had been notified of it this But Beatrix had something else to morning, so that when Lyon Berners say to him, and so she said it: was admitted to the cell he found the "Lyon, if you should succeed in getplace in perfect order, and Sybil and ting Sybil's pardon (pardon for the Peatrix carefully dressed as if for com- crime she never committed!), and

pany. "See! we are all ready to receive our you know what Clement and myself to remain with her while waiting the teemed friend." visitors, Lyon. And, oh, I am so glad have determined to do?" to be at home again, and to give a din- "No," said Mr. Berners, with a weary ner party! Like old times! Before we sigh. went on our wedding tour, Lyon!

These were the first words Sybil ad- you and share your fate; whether we her bed. dressed to her husband, as he entered go for a year or two of pleasant travelthe room.

Lyon Berners drew her to his bosom. go into perpetual exile." pressed a kiss on her lips, and then. Lyon Berners, who had been almost left the cell. signed to Miss Pendleton to follow him rudely indifferent to the young lady's

to the window. "What does all this mean, dearest and looked at her with astonishment, Reality? he inquired.

"Beatrix! No! I appreciate your magnanimity! And I thank you even as much as I wonder at you! But you must not make this sacrifice for us," he said.

Miss Pethdleton burst into taers.

"Oh!" she said, amid her sobs, "there can be nothing in the world so precious to us as our childhood's friendships! Clement and I have played with Sybil and you since we were able to go alone! We have no parents, nor sisters, nor brothers, to bind us to our home. We have only our childhood's friends that have grown up with usyou and Sybil. Clement will resign his commission in the army; he does not need it, you know, any more than his "It means that her insanity is increas- country now needs him; and we will ing. She awoke this morning, perhaps let the old manor house and go abroad with some dream of home still lingering | with you!"

"But, dear Beatrix, to expatriate yourpression that she was at Black Hall. I self for us!"

"Oh, nonsense!" she said, brushing mond to-morrow." the bright tears from her blooming face. "You are trying to make this out an act Berners, pressing the young lawyer's of generosity on our part. It is no such hand with deep emotion. thing. It is a piece of selfishness in us. "On, yes; and so does she, only she It will be a very pleasant thing, let me about and see all the old heroic coun-As Beatrix thus spoke there was a tries for a year or so."

ling! It will be the exile of a lifetime!" ter, however," said Ishmael Worth, as faith than that ! I believe that

'The right shall ever come uppermost, And justice shall be done,'

you cannot prevent us, Mr. Berners!" | the report together. "I am very glad that I cannot; for if But, ah! that report, though favorable "Oh, thanks! I am very well since I corscience to do it."

"And saw many interesting sights, no governor upon it! She may not be free character; that, in fine, it was the effect to go to Europe."

from the inside of the cell. The turnkey unlocked the door: Dr. Hart came out alone, and the door At this word Lyon Berners started. was locked after him.

Mr. Berners left the side of Beatrix, ed a cry of insupportable anguish. "Yes; we were in England just before and went to meet the physician. "Well?" inquired Sybil's husband.

"Oh, yes." she answered, with a sigh tion."

of deep relief as her countenance cleared "at home now, thank Heaven! and a polite bow. Dr. Hart went below. prolonged, and may, probably will, be And, oh, it is so good to be at home, and to see my friends once more. And who was a stranger to Mr. Berners, pardon her, still in the long interval Whatever she was going to say was | cell, which was opened for him by the | the help of Providence, be able to dislost in the chaos of her mind. She turnkey in attendance.

sighed wearily enough now, and relarly called. remained more than an cate her fame, as well as save her life." The doctor took advantage of her ab- hour shut up with his patient.

to Mr. Berners to follow him to the lady and gentleman that he saw waiting gratefully.

was forced to bear his suspense as well to do?" "She is deranged, of course. Any child as he could.

could tell you that. But, Mr. Berners. In a few moments Dr. Bright was chaige of the State Insane Asylum, but I called you apart to tell you that my- succeeded by Dr. Wiseman, the least night's stagecoach, taking with me the self and my colleagues, Bright and important of the three medical exam- oringinal attested medical report and Wiseman, determined to visit our pa- iners.

> examination of her. Now, for certain him, and grasping his two hands with documents before the governor at the reasons, and among them, because I am | both his own, and with the tears spring- | earliest possible moment. And as soon | a family practitioner, we all agreed that ing to his eyes, exclaimed:

> now, Mr. Berners, I must ask you to go this lady may eventuate in her release travelling day and night, until I bring and find out if there is an experienced from captivity."

> of the physician's words, as well as in can express how much-" began Mr. Lyon Berners bowed, and went out, the earnestness of his manner, that Berners, with emotion; but Ishmael but soon returned with the warden's deeply affected Sybil's husband. He Worth scarcely heard him. He had pressed the young doctor's hands as he stepped across the room and touched "Here is Mrs. Mossop. doctor," he replied:

> "I thank you very much for your ear-"How do you do, madam? And now, nest sympathy, and I need not say how the waiter, who appeared at the door. Mr. Berners, I must further request that devoutly I join in your prayer that this | A few moments elapsed, and a venyou will take Miss Pendleton out and investigation may terminate in the re- erable old negro man of stately form leave Mrs. Mossop and myself alone lease of my dear and most innocent and fine features, with a snow-white

wife." Mr. Berners gave Miss Pendleton his | The physician then passed into the a gentleman—a sort of an ideal Roman | tles turned upside down, the thick belly cell, which was opened for his admit- senator carved in ebony, entered the

One of the under-turnkeys locked the tance, and then closed as before. A half hour went by, and he came out Mr. Berners and Miss Pendleton again.

"I do not know what conclusion my the night's coach." colleagues have come to, Mr. Berners; "My brother was here to see me yes- but, for myself, I do not think this lady then respectfully inquired: is, or has been for some time, a responsible agent." he said, in passing Sybil's

"You hold your consultation imme- would be too harassing to a man of diately?" inquired Mr. Berners. "Yes, immediately, in the warden's

private parlor, which Mr. Martin offered drew to obey. for our use," answered Dr. Wiseman. as he bowed and went downstairs. Mr. Bernors and Miss Pendleton were the professor, "is not only my faithful damp handkerchief to her eyes. "he's

result of the physician's consultation. "We have decided to go abroad yith lay quite still and almost stupefied upon Berners.

ling and sight-seeing, or whether we side; but at the entrance of Mr. Ber- sweet, thoughtful, smiles shining in his fell clear to the ground," said the disners and Miss Pendleton she arose and eyes.

words until this moment, now turned and asked how she fett.

in the expression of his fine counten- with a heavy sigh she turned her face young lawyer had many preparations to the wall.

afternoon, and even until the warden he arose and shook hands with Ishmael came to the door with the information | Worth, and bade him Godspeed in his that the physicians had concluded their humane errand, and left the room. consultation, and were about to leave the prison, and that Mr. Worth was be- desolate home; took, by his physician's law, waiting to see Mr. Berners.

CHAPTER XVI.

Lyon then took an affectionate leave past. of his half-conscious wife, shook hands with Miss Pendleton, and with a heart found her in the same quiescent state of full of anxiety, went downstairs.

He met Ishmael Worth coming out of the warden's office.

"The physicians have gone," said the voung lawyer, after greeting Mr. Berners, "just gone; but they have left a copy of their report, the original of which they will have to deliver under oath. That original document will have to go with the petition to the governor. which I myself will take up to Rich-

"Thanks! Thanks!" exclaimed Mr

"And now, shall we adjourn to my chambers and examine this report?" "Yes, if you please! But can you not

give me some idea of its character?" "It is favorable to our views. That is "A year or so! Oh, Beatrix! it will all I know. We can soon make our-"I don't believe it! I have more they left the prison and walked rapidly off in the direction of the village.

As soon as they were both closeted viction? together in Mr. Worth's chamber, with sooner or later, you know! And, any- the door closed and locked to keep off how, Clement and myself have resolved intruders, the young lawyer broke the to go abroad with you and Sybil! And seal of the envelope, and they examined

could. Beatrix, I should feel bound by to the prolongation of Sybil's life, was not conducive to its preservation.

"Set your conscience at rest, Mr. The physicians reported the imprison-Berners! It has nothing to do with ed lady as having been carefully examined by themselves and found to be in-"But, dear Beatrix, you are reckon- sane. But they gave it as their unaniing without your host, Destiny, which mous opinion that her insanity was not now means the report of the medical constitutional or heredity: that it was examiners and the action of the not of long standing, or of a permanent face and sunken eyes. "I think she will," said Beatrix, cheer- months acting upon a singularly ner- And then, what must happen to the At that moment there was a knock dered even more susceptible by her pre- life for the child? sent condition, which was that of pregnancy.

> threw his hands to his head, and utter-Ishmael Worth laid his hand sooth-

ingly, restrainingly, upon him, saying "My dear sir, hope for the best. She Be patient! Even this circumstance, was 'foul' then-so foul that the Spirit has yet to be visited by my colleague, sad as it seems, may save her life. We Dr. Bright, late of the State Insane do not 'cut down the tree with blos-She paused, and an expression of hor- Asylum. He is, of course, an expert in soms on it.' This report, as I said, must rible anguish convulsed her beautiful cases of insanity. His report will have go up with the petition to the governor. more weight than mine in regard to her The petition prays for her full parodn case. But I tell you this in confidence. on the grounds set forth in this report. said the doctor, soothingly, laying his I ought not to give any sort of opinion The governor may or may not grant the to any one at this point of the investiga- full pardon, but if he does not, he must grant her a respite until after the birth And with a friendly shaking of hands of her child. Thus her life is sure to be A few minutes passed, and Dr. Bright, saved. For, if the governor does not came up and passed to the door of the afforded by the respite, we may, with cover the real criminal in this case, and The "mad doctor," as he was popu- bring him to justice; and thus vindi-

"You give me hope and courage; you

"I only remind you of what you your-

Mr. Berners would have given much self know to be facts and probabilities; "What do you think of her case?" for the privilege of questioning the and would recognize as such, but for the anxiously inquired Sybil's husband, as "mad doctor;" but, as such a privilege excitement and confusion of your mind. soon as he found himself apart with the could not be obtained at any price, he And now, do you know what I mean Mr. Berners gravely shook his head.

"I mean to leave for Richmond by tothe petition for her pardon. I mean to tient singly, and to make a separate | He saw Mr. Berners, came right up to travel day and night, so as to lay the as he shall have acted upon them I I should pay her the first visit. And "I hope to Heaven our examination of shall leave Richmond for this place, you her pardon or her respite."

matron about the house; and if so, to | There was something in the delicacy | "How shall I thank you? What words | the bell-pull.

"Send my attendant here," he said to head and beard and dressed quite like how, alternately with the other six bot-

room, bowed, and stood waiting. teau, professor. I go to Richmond by

The "professor" bowed again, and

"Do I attend you, sir?" "No, professor. I must travel day and night without stopping. Such haste

your age." The old servitor bowed, and with-"He," said Ishmael Worth, pointing

should decide to take her to Europe, do then permitted to return to Sybil's cell, attendant, but my honest and most es- an unfort nate man, me cousin Celia's

They found Sybil so fatigued from the teem and friendship, Mr. Worth, and side. If it hadn't been for that he'd be visits that had been made her that she no doubt, he deserves both," said Lyon in his home now, instid of in the hospi-

Mrs. Mossop was watching by her Ishmael, softly, with one of the old stepped backward off the staging and

to make for his sudden journey, and Lyon and Beatrix sat with her all the but little time to make them in; and so

Mr. Berners returned to his most advice, a powerful narcotic, and sleptthe sleep of utter oblivion, and waked late on the next morning more refreshed than he had felt for many weeks

He visited his wife as usual, and mind and body and still utterly unconscious of her situation, utterly ignorant that within a few days past the dread death warrant had been read to her, which doomed her young life to die in the beautiful month of June, now so near at hand-in the blooming month of roses, her favorite of all the twelve.

Yes, the death warrant had been duly read to her, but not one word of it all had she understood; and that was all that had been done to inform her of her real situation. If it was any one's duty to impress the truth upon her mind, provided her mind could be made capable of receiving the impression, every on shrunk from it, and prayed that to the last she might never know more of her condition than she now did.

As for the rest—the preparation of her soul to meet her Judge-what' would have been the use of talking about salvation to a poor young creature driven to insanity by the horrors of a false accusation and an unjust con-

The best Christians, as well as her nearest friends, were willing to leave her soul to the mercy of Heaven.

She was even unsuspicious that she was destined to be a mother.

This circumstance, that so deepened the pathos and terror of her position, also invested her with a more profound and pathetic interest in the eyes of her husband.

Would she live to bring forth her child, even though the governor did spare her life so long? he asked himself, as he gazed fondly on her pale

Would the child—perhaps destined to of the terrible events of the last few be born in the prison-live to leave it? vous and excitable organization, ren- mother? And what must be the after

(To be continued).

A KLONDIKE WINDOW.

Six Tall Glass Jars in a Row Made One Fit for a King.

During the first rush for the Klondike gold-fields a party of five men was wrecked on the right bank of the Yukon, some distance this side of the arctic circle. Winter was coming on; but instead of putting back, they determined not to lose the ground gained, but to spend the winter there, and push on as soon as possible. "The Magnetic North" contains a description of their winter quarters.

The big cabin consisted of a single room, measuring on the outside sixteen by eighteen feet. The walls of cottonwood logs soared upward to a height of six feet, and this was magnificently increased in the middle by the angle of the roof. But before the cabin was breast. high the Boy had begun to long for a window.

"When the door's shut it'll be dark as he inside of a cochanut."

"It'll be dark all winter, window or no window," Mac reminded them.

The next day the Boy came across the wooden box a California friend had given him, containing a dozen tall glass jars of preserved fuit. The others had growled at the extra bulk when the Boy put the box into the boat, but they now looked upon it kindly. One morning the Boy was found pouring the fruit out of the jars into some cans. "What are up to?"

"Wait and see." He went to O'Fynn, who was dish-washer that week, got him to melt two buckets of snow and wash the fruit jars clean.

"Now, colonel," said the Boy, "bring along that saw of yours and lend a hand.'

They took off the top log from the south wall of the cabin, measured a two-foot space in the middle, and the colonel sawed out the piece. While he went on doing the same for the logs next below on that side, the Boy roughly chiseled a moderately flat sill. Then one after another he set up six of the. tall glass jars in a row, and showed of one accommodating itself to the thin neck of the other, the twelve made at "Be so kind as to pack my portman- very decent rectangle of glass. When they had hoisted up and fixed in place the logs on each side, and the big fellow that went all across on top, when they had fitted the little cracks between the bottles with some of the mud mortar with which the logs were to be chinked, behold a double-glass window fit for a king!

HIS HARD LUCK.

affectionately, to the retreating form of "Yes," said Mrs. Herlihy, pressing a man is. If iver there's anny chanst of "He is happy in possessing your es- a good thing he's always a little to wan tal, ma'am." "He deserves much more," murmured "Why, I understand that Timothy

trict visitor, sympathetic but puzzled.

Then Mr. Berners, who-would have "He did," said Mrs. Herlihy, with a Lyon went to the bedside of his wife liked to linger longer near this sympa- fresh burst of tears, "but if he'd fell a thizing friend, who was working so bit more to the right, there was a great zealously in the almost hopeless cause pile o' bricks, an' it would have broke

This was the only word she spoke, as of his imprisoned wife, saw that the his fall, annyway."

"Tired."