## DAWN.

CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

worshiped me in my old home! "Queen of resource." Anne" they always called me. Well, "And if I refuse?" they are dead now, and pray God they me; I recognized my evil destiny. How truth. He will scarcely keep the story perhaps and useless. you discovered my fascinations, how to himself, and, even were he to do so, Thinking thus, Arthur made his way you discovered my fascinations, now it could easily be set about in other to bed. The excitement of the day had you led me on to evil, you best know. ways, and, in either case, you will be wearied him, and for a while he slept I am no coward, I do not wish to excuse a ruined woman, and all that you have soundly, but, as the fatigue of the body myself, but, sometimes I think that you toiled and schemed for for twenty wore off, the activity of his mind ashave much to answer for, George. Hark, | years will be snatched from you in an | serted itself, and he began to dream have much to answer for, George. Hark, instant. If, on the other hand, you do vague, happy dreams of Angela, that I hear my baby crying, my beautiful not refuse, and I cannot believe that by degrees took shape and form, till boy with his father's eyes. Do you will, I will on my wedding day they stood out clear before the vision know I believe that the child has grown burn these uncomfortable records be- of his mind. He dreamed that he and afraid of me; it beats at me with its fore your eyes, or, if you prefer it, you Angela were journeying, two such hapafraid of me; it beats at me with its shall burn them yourself."

tiny hands. I think that my very dog "You have only seen this girl once; in summer, till by and by they came dislikes me now. They know me as I is it possible that you are in carnest to the dark entrance of a wood, into am; Nature tells them; everybody knows in wishing to marry her?" me except him. He will come in pre- through this scene by way of a joke? branches, and darker grew the path, I cannot bear it much longer-"

most interesting study of mental ana- her I must and will." tomy, but I have no time to read more Lady Bellamy, as she heard these before them, leaving him rooted where Lady Bellamy did not move, she sat ing his knees with her hands.

trembling a little, her face buried in her hands.

to read a marked passage.

"'The die is cast, I will come; I can no longer resist your influence; grows stronger every day and now it ter; but for whose sake did I become its fangs. Next the darkness, of night first landing, and the same in which that once he was a very different man, makes me a murderess, for the shock so? Surely George, I have some claim rushed down upon the scene, and out Angela's mother had died. It had nev- when he was quite young I mean. But will kill him. And yet I am tired of on your compassion, if I have none on of the darkness came wild cries and er been used from that hour to this, all of a sudden his father-my grandthe sameness and smallness of my life; your love. Think again, George, and, indexing taughter the sameness and smallness of my life; you will not give her up, choose some sounds of death. And his senses left space between a cupboard and the wall the stairs, died, and within a day or such narrow fetters.'

"That extract is really very funny," trouble you with one more dated a rival." year or so later. Listen:

you sent me; he is a fool and contempt- darkest and most vindictive look. | woman with a gentle voice stood by his he looked in vain for one in the slight- lived at Rewtham when he married ible in appearance, and, worst of all "I pity her!" she said. "I hate her. side, and kissed and comforted him, till est degree like Angela, whose handi- my mother, which I dare say you have shows signs of falling in love with me; but, if you wish it, I will go through what I do will drag my successor down on his way alone, seeking his lost Ang- dressing-table. the marriage ceremony with him, poor below my own level. I suffer; she shall ela. And then at length the path took | Just as Jakes had finished unbuck- that I must warn you of; my father little dupe! You will not marry me suffer more; I know you're a fiend; she a sudden turn, and he stood on the ling his portmanteau, a task that he has strange fancies at times. He is yourself, and I would do more than is purer and better than I have ever which brooded a strange light, as where and was departing in haste, lest he that he has communications with beno choice. I must keep near you. I than I have dreamed of being. Her Miles on miles." er day and saw a rattlesnake fed upon that she shall cease to believe even in in her eyes, stood Angela, more love- "Coffin-stools," was the abrupt re- a happy man, Mr. Heigham." was fascinated and sat still and scream-I am as helpless as that poor animal, hands;" and, exhausted with the fierce- that come from contact with the things here?" and you are much more cruel than the snake. And yet my mind is infinitely back into her chair. stronger than your own in every way. I cannot understand it. What is the source of your power over me? But I am quite reckless now, so what does it matter? I will do anything that does not put me within reach of the law. you know that my husband is dead. I knew that he would die; he expired with my name upon his lips. The child. too, I hear, died in a fit of croup; the nurse had gone out, and there was no one to look after it. Upon my word, I may well be reckless, for there is no forgiveness for such as you and I. As for little B--, as I think I told you I will lead him on and marry him; at any rate. I will make his fortune for him; I must devote myself to something and ambition is more absorbing than anything else—at least, I shall rise to something great. Good-night; I don't know which aches the most, my head or my heart.'

"Now, that extract would be interesting reading to Bellamy, would it

Here she suddenly sprung forward and snatched at the letter. But George was too quick for her; he flung it into the safe by his side, and swung the heavy lid to.

"No, no, my dear Anne, that property is too valuable to be parted with except for a consideration."

Her attempt frustrated, she dropped back into her chair.

"What are you torturing me for?" she asked hoarsely, "Have you any ob-

ment?" some wickedness in hand that you are to be shocked."

Caresfoot, Philip's daughter, here yesterday?" "Yes. I saw her."

"Very good. I mean to marry her, and you must manage it for me." Lady Bellamy sat quite still, and

made no answer. "You will now," continued George, relieved to find that he had not provoked stand why I read you those extracts. I am thoroughly determined upon mar- give you sound ale and a four-poster, ed to gaze at the stern-faced picture "What does he meant" asked Arthu

I see very clearly that I shall not be life utterly changed in a single space "'Do you know how old I am to-day? able to do so without your help. With of six-and-twenty hours. Why, six-Nineteen and I have been married a your help the matter will be easy; for and-twenty hours ago, he had never year and a half. Ah! what a happy no obstacle, except the death of the girl met his respected guardian, nor Sir lass I was before I married; how they herself, can prevail against your iron John and Lady Bellamy, nor Philip and

sently from visiting his sick and poor, I never was so much in earnest in my and now they journeyed loverwise, with and kiss me and call me his sweet wife, life before, I am in love with her, I their arms around each other. But, as and I shall act the living lie. Oh! God, tell you; as much in love as though I they passed along they came to a place had known her for years. What hap- where the path forked, and here he pened to you with reference to me has stooped to kiss her. Already he could "There is more of the same sort," happened to me with reference to her, feel the thrill of her embrace, when remarked George, coolly. "It affords a or something very like it, and marry she was swept from him by an un-

words, rose from her chair and flung he was. But still he could trace her of it. We will pass on to another." herself on the ground before him clasp- progress as she went, wringing her

a broken voice, "have some little pity; an Egyptian sorceress, and holding a the large window facing it, right across bit her tips with vexation, it seemed do not force me to do this unnatural letter in her hand, which she offered the park and over the whole stretch of to her that she had suddenly caught He took up a second letter, and began thing. Is your heart a stone, or are to Angela, whispering in her ear. She the Abbey lands and to wonder at the an epidemic of blushing. you altogether a devil, that by such took it, and then in a second the let- deep-graved inscription of "Devil | "I cannot tell you very much about cruel threats you can drive me into ter turned to a great snake, with Carestoot," set so conspicuously be- my father, because I do not know becoming the instrument of my own George's head, and threw its coils neath. shame? I know what I am, none bet- around her and struck at her with His room was the largest upon the a sealed book to me. But they say your love. Think again, George; and, mocking laughter and the choking and, indeed, in a little recess or open father, you know-whose picture is on

said George, critically. "But don't look added, with a snear, "it is rather amus- of the overhanging trees was of a rich- looked in getting the room ready. | now, pouring all day over books of acdepressed Anne; I am only going to ing to hear you pitying your successful er green. The air was sweet with the This spacious but somewhat gloomy counts, and very rarely seeing any-

ness and entreaty gone from her face, off came the murmur of the sea. And many of which bore a marked resem- no friends. There was some story

thing shall pass through my mill, Geo- ed in, and he awoke.

style. I dare say that the young lady very different from that of his dream | them away?" will require a little molding, and she which yet lingered in his nostrils, "Can't do so; they be part of the could not be in better hands; but mind | whilst from a neighboring | lilac-bush | furniture, they be-stand here all haned out of my bride."

not murder her. I do not believe in pure and clear and cold arose the ties of unbuckling portmanteaus and wings, and the largest raven, after

George laughed a little uneasily. there is no need to talk of such things," the open window, with the breath of mined to renew the coffin-stool queshe said. "The campaign will not be by spring upon his brow, and the voice tion with his host. He found Angela many obstacles in the way, and I don't prayed to the Almighty with all his ing friends with Aleck. think that my intended has taken a heart that it might please Him in His . "Will you come in and see my father spread his wings and was gone. particular fancy to me. You will have wise mercy to verify his dream, inas- for a moment before we go out?" first of all take a day or two to think suffer, if by suffering he might at into the study where Philip always you." it over, and make a plan of the cam- last attain to such an unutterable joy. sat. the same room in which his father paign. And now goodbye; I have got And rising from his knee, feeling bet- had died. He was sitting at a writ- I have, living as I do quite alone, had

She rose and went without another be blessed which, in such a solemn hour civilly, taking, however, no notice of thrush there? I know him well; I fed word; but all necessity for setting of the heart, he did not fear to pray his daughter, although he had not seen about her shameful task was soon post- God to guide, to guard, and to con- her since the previous day. poned by news that reached her the summate. next morning, to the effect that George Caresfoot was seriously ill.

## CHAPTER XXII.

The dog cart that Arthur had hired fashioned inn in the parish of Rewth- soul. am situated about a mile from Rewth-

beefsteak exactly as you like it, and the landing, where the staircase turn- bye for the present."

At least, so thought Arthur, as he sat in the private parlor smoking, his pipe and reflecting on the curious vicissitudes of existence. Now, here he was, rying that girl at whatever cost, and with all the hopes and interests of his determination and unbounded fertility his daughter. He could hardly believe that it was only that morning that he had first seen Angela. It seemed "I must have read those extracts to weeks ago, and, if time could have been sleep so sound that they can neither very little purpose for you to talk measured on a new principle, by events about refusing. If you refuse the pangs and not by minutes, it would have have hear nor see. Yes, a year and a half of conscience will overcome me, and I been weeks. The wheel of life, he -a year of happiness, half a year of shall feel obliged to place these letters thought revolves with a strange irhell; happiness whilst I did not know and more especially those referring to regularity. For months and years it you, hell since I saw your face. What himself in the hands of your hustand, turns slowly and steadily under the Of course, it will, for my own sake, even pressure of monotonous events. secret spring of wickedness did you be unpleasant to me to have to do so, But, on some unexpected day, a tide touch in my heart? I never had a but I can easily travel for a year or comes rushing down the stream of bethought of wrong before you came. But two till the talk has blown over. For ing, and spins it round at speed; and when I first set eyes upon your face, you it will be different. Bellamy has then tears onward to the ocean called I felt some strange change come over he will feel when he knows all the and turn to turn and creak, or wrecked

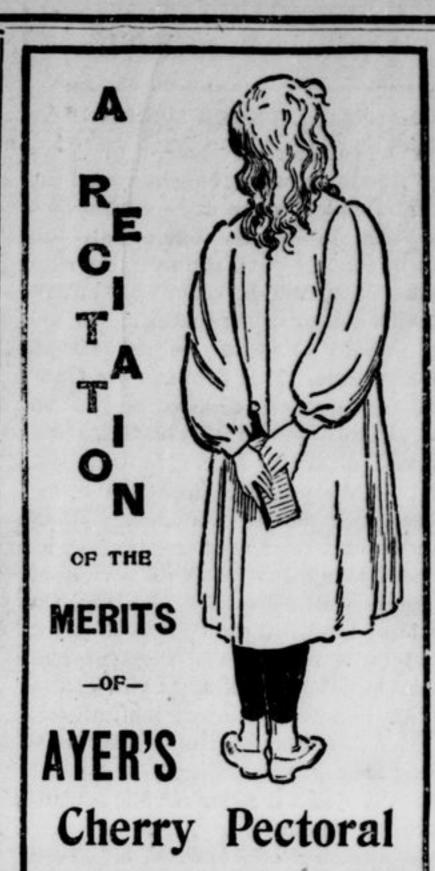
which they plunged, fearing nothing. seen force and carried down the path hands in sorrow; and presently he saw "Oh, George, George!" she cried, in the form of Lady Bellamy, robed as that hung so that it looked through to her face as he praised her eyes, and

"Get up, Anne, and don't talk sen- dreamed that he was still walking iginally been brought there to rest her down, and became what he is now. For timental rubbish. Not but that," he down a wooded lane, but the foliage coffin on, and which Angela had over- twenty years he has lived as he does scent of unknown flowers, beautiful apartment was hung round with por- body, for he does all his business by She sprung to her feet, all the soft- birds flitted around him, and from far traits of the Caresfoots of past ages, letter, or nearly all of it, and he has "I have several times seen the man which was instead now spread with her as he traveled, broken-hearted, a fair blance to Philip, but amongst whom about his being engaged to a fady who Look you, if I have to do this, my only at length he grew weary of her kisses work he recognized in two large bowls heard; but I don't know much about consolation will be in knowing that and she left him, weeping, and he went of flowers placed upon the dark oak it. But Mr. Heigham"-and here she shall find a whole hell with you; she shore of an illimitable ocean, over had undertaken with some greaning, dreadfully superstitious, and thinks

went to the Zoological Gardens the oth- purity shall be dishonored, her love be- And there, with the soft light linger- "What are those?" he asked cheer- so that you may not be surprised at trayed, her life reduced to such chaos ing on her hair, and tears of gladness fully. a live rabbit; the poor thing had ample her God, and in return for these things ly than before, her arms outstretched ply. room to run away in, but could not, it I will give her-you. Your new play- to greet him. And then the night clos- "Coffin-stools!" ejaculated Arthur,

And on many an every-day, and in many another place, the book of his in the faint, flushed sky, and hear the strong and sweet, and remember his

By ten o'clock that morning. Arthur gether, so you will have to make your ly she dismissed them as she had done ject in dragging up the ghost of that am House, which had just passed into his dog, and his portmanteau, had all choice between the dining-room and the the raven, by clapping her hands, and dead past, or is it merely for amuse- the hands of the Bellamys, and two arrived together in front of the Abbey nursery, for my daughter is not out came back to Arthur. from Bratham Abbey, and thither Ar- House. Before his feet had touched of the nursery yet." and he gave a "In the winter-time," she said, "I "Did I not tell you that I had a thur had himself driven. His Jehu, the moss-grown gravel, the hall-door little laugh. "On the whole, perhaps could show you more curious things favor to ask of you, and wished to get known through all the country round was flung open, and Angela appeared you had better be relegated to the than that." you into a proper frame of mind first?" as "Old Sam," was an ancient hostler to welcome him, looking, as old Sam nursery; it will, at any rate, be more "I think that you are a witch." said 'A favor. You mean that you have who had been in the service of the the hostler forcibly put it afterward amusing to you than the society of Arthur, who was astounded at the Rewtham King's Head, man and boy, to his helper, "just like a hangel with a morose old fellow like myself. And, sight. too great a coward to execute your- for over sixty years, and from him Ar- the wings off." Jakes, too, emerged besides, I am very irregular in my habself. Out with it; I know you too well thur collected a good deal of inaccurate from the recesses of the garden, and its. Angela, you are staring at me information about the Caresfoot family, asked Angela, in a tone of aggrieved again; I shoulbe so very much obliged kindness." "Oh. very well. You saw Angela including a garbled version of the sarcasm, as he edged his way suspi- if you would look the other way. I death of Angela's mother, and Philip's ciously past Aleck, why the gentleman only hope Heigham, that old Pigott had not brought the "rampingest lion | won't talk your head off; she has got After all, there are few more com- from the Zoologic Gardens" with him a dreadful tongue. Well, don't let me fortable places than an inn; not a huge at once? Having thus expressed his keep you any longer; it is a lovely day London hotel, where you are known as feelings on the subject of bull-dogs, he for the time of the year. Try to amuse No. 48, and have to lock the door of shouldered the portmanteau, and made yourself somehow, and I hope for your your cell when you come out of it, and his way with it up-stairs. Arthur fol- sake that Angela will not occupy herdeliver up your key to the warder in lowed him up the wide oak stairs, ev- self with you as she does with me, by the hall; but an old-fashioned country ery one of which was squared out of staring as though she wished to examthe outburst he had expected, "under- establishment where they cook your a single log, stopping for a while on ine your brains and backbone. Good-



would include the cure of every form of disease which affects the throat and lungs. Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cougn and other similar complaints have (when other medicines failed) yielded to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

there still stood two trestles, draped | two my mother died, too, that was When sight and sense came back, he with rotten black cloths that had or- when I was born. After that he broke

that to keep near you; indeed, I have been; soon you shall make her worse "The quiet end of evening smiles should be asked to do something else, ings from another world. I believe Arthur caught sight of the trestles. | that it is all nonsense, but I tell you

feeling that it was unpleasant to have | tious; it is the most dreadful boned. At last the snake struck it, and I rge Caresfoot, before ever she comes to His eyes opened upon the solemn and little details connected with one's lat- dage in the world." yours; and on her I will repay with in- beautiful hour of the first quickening ter end brought thus abruptly into nothought that its eyes looked like yours. terest all that I have suffered at your of the dawn, and the thrill and softness | tice. "What the deuce are they doing asked Arthur presently.

ingale. Presently it ceased before the and he vanished with a sardonic grin. ing note. "You need not fear, George; I shall broadening daylight, but in its stead, Jakes did not submit to the indignias he listened, a great calm stole upon ed by suggestions so unpleasant. Ar- head against her face. "Well, we are good friends again, so his spirit, and kneeling down there by thur took his way down-stairs deter-

a had headache, and am going to lie ter and stronger, he knew in some ting-table as usual, at work on farm time to study all their ways, and make dim way that that undertaking must accounts. Rising he greeted Arthur friends of them. Do you see that

ous wilds, have you? I am delighted to bush and watched. Angela whistled life would reopen at this well-conned see you; but I must warn you that, be- again, but in another note, with a page, and he would see the dim light | youd a pipe and a glass of grog in the | curious result. Not only the thrush evening, I have not much time to put in question, but quite a dozen other song of the thrush swelling upward at your disposal. We are rather a birds of different sorts and sizes, came curious household. I don't know whe- flying round her, some settling at her to take him aawy belonged to an old- prayer and the peace that fell upon his ther Angela has told you, but for one feet, and one, a little robin, actually thing we do not take our meals to- perching itself upon her hat. Present-

as soon as they were fairly outside the door, "about your staring at him?" "Mean!" answered poor Angela, who looked as though she were going to cry. "I wish I could tell you; all I know is that he cannot bear me to look at him-he is always complaining. of it. That is why we do not take our meals together-at least. I believe it is. He detests my being near him. I am sure I don't know why; it makes me very unhappy. I cannot see anything different in my eyes from anybody else's, can you!" and she turn-

He scrutinized their depths very closely; so closely indeed, that presently she turned them away again with a blush.

ed them, swimming as they were with

tears of mortification, full upon Ar-

"Well," she said, "I am sure you have looked long enough. Are they differ-

"Very different," replied the oracle, with enthusiasm.

"How?"

"Well, they—they are larger."
"Is that all?"

"And they are deeper."

"Deeper-that is nothing. I want to know if they produce any unpleasant effect upon you-different from other people's eyes, I mean?"

"Well, if you ask me, I am afraid that your eyes do produce a strange effect upon me, but I cannot say that it is an unpleasant one. But you do not look long enough for me to form a really sound opinion. Let us try

"No, I will not; and I do believe that you are laughing at me. I think that is very unkind;" and she marched on in silence.

"Don't be angry with me, or I shall be miserable. I really was not laughing at you; only, if you knew what wonderful eyes you have got, you would not ask such ridiculous questions about them. Your father must be a strange man to get such ideas. I am sure I should be delighted if you would look at me all day long. But tell me something more about your father; he interests me very much." Angela felt the tell-tale blood rise

much; his life is, to a great extent, dropped her voice-"there is one thing anything he says or does. He is not

"Apparently not. I cannot imagine any one being happy who is supersti-

"Where are your ravens to-day?"

"I don't know; I have not seen very ness of her own invective and the viol- we meet in sleep was still upon him. | "Brought to put the last as slept in | much of them for the last week or ence of conflicting passions, she sunk He got up and flung open his lattice | that 'ere bed on, and stood ever since." | two. They have made a nest in one window. From the garden beneath "Don't you think," insinuated Ar- of the big trees at the back of the "Bravo, Anne! quite in your old rose the sweet scent of May flowers, thur, gently, "that you had better take house, and I dare say that they are there, or perhaps they are hunting for their food-they always feed themselves. But I will soon tell you," and no tricks-I am not going to be cheat- streamed the rich melody of the night- dy for the next one too, may be you;" she whistled in a soft, but penetrat-

Next minute there was a swoop of violence; it is the last resource of fools. notes of the mavis, giving tuneful having his legs sniffed at by bull-dogs hovering over her for a minute, lit up-If I did, you would not be alive now." thanks and glory to its Maker. And, for nothing. Not by any means pleas- on her shoulder, and rubbed his black

"This is Jack, you see; I expect that Jill is busy sitting on her eggs. Fly away Jack and look after your wife." any means an easy one-there are of the happy birds within his ears, he waiting for him in the hall, and mak- She clapped her hands, and the great bird, giving a reproachful croak,

"You have a strange power over an-to work for your letters, Anne; but much as he would be well content to Arthur assented and she led the way imals to make those birds so fond of

"Do you think so? It is only because him during the frost last winter. If you will stand back with the dog, you "Well, Heigham, so you have made shall see."

up your mind to brave these barbar- Arthur hid himself behind a thick

She laughed as she answered:

"The only witchery that I use is (To Be Continued.)

SHE STOOD CORRECTED.

Short-Sighted Aunt-Keep out o' that puddle, Freddy, or you'll mess your Small Boy-No. I shan't.

Aunt-Don't contradict-it's rude.

How can you help getting your boots

dirty if you play in the mud? Small Boy, haughtily—I have