CHAPTER XI.-Continued.

eyes filled with tears as he thought of his daughter's case.

rey-she would seek out Elodie, whose name and place she had so unconsciously taken, and then do her best.

mind; she would go to Rockdene, and there make the acquaintance of Elodie Villiers-then when they were friends, father nor her mother opposed her; they saw that her mind was fixed upon it.

One bright morning she started on not be called Lady Villiers-that seem- one to enter. She trembled at every ed quite certain; neither would she have sound. It seemed so sad to see her resumed her maiden name. She trusted to chance to assist her.

Audrey was agreeably surprised on reaching the village of Rookdene. It always long to speak to her. was neither so small nor so obsure as she had expected; it bade fair to become a very flourishing watering place in time. There was a long street, some pretty outskirts and rows of neat villas facing the sea; and there were one or two good hotels. It was altocoast villages, and Audrey wondered that it should be called one. At the railway station her attention drawn to the Rookdene Weekly Gazette, which professed to publish a list

Among them was "Mrs. Dighton, No. 8 Medina Villas;" and as she read the words a shame-faced kind of wonder came to her. Could it be possible that Sir Roche's wife, Elodie, called herself by that name?

were a row of pretty houses facing the sea-bright little houses with flowers in every window, and pretty gardens. By good fortune, as it seemed to her, No. 4 had a card in the window-"Apartments to Let."

"If it is Elodie who calls herself Mrs. Dighton, and she lives at No. 3," she said to herself: "I could not do better than take rooms at No. 4."

She told the driver to stop there; and, after a pleasant interview with the good-natured landlady, she agreed to take the pretty suite of rooms for some weeks at least.

miss?" asked Mrs. Daites, anxiously. Audrey answered that it was quite

uncertain; it might be weeks or months. The landlady, however raised no objection; and Audrey dismissed the driver, and sent Mrs. Daites' servant with a request to the railway officials to forward her luggage.

CHAPTER XII.

Andrey was in her pretty drawingroom overlooking the sea. She sat near the open window, watching the waves as they rolled in the golden sands as they glowed wet in the sun, spair. the little children as they played, the roses in the garden as they bent their fragrant heads the pretty sprays of mignonette. A feeling of rest as well as loneliness came to her.

It was all so calm, so peaceful, so still. Since that fatal morning when she had read her husband's story her life her voice was as sweet and gentle as seemed to have hurried on. One event Audrey's own. had rapidly succeeded another. Still she had never been alone; her gentle mother had always been near her. Now she was a stranger in a strange spot. It seemed to her that she had never been alone before-had never known what real solitude was until now. She almost forgot for the moment why she was there.

many thoughts came to her. Had she of the day, and the lady replied. Then, really done what was wisest and best? with the sweet smile that had always To her pure and steadfast soul came made her one of the most attractive deadly doubts and temptations. Had of women, Audrey said: she done right to leave the man whom | "I am very grateful to that little she loved so entirely? How he had kite; it has rendered me a great serpleaded with her! He had left his very vice. I have been longing to speak to soul, he said in her hands! He had you and it has given me the opporprayed her to remain beside him, as tunity." though she were the good angel of his life. He had told her that his very hope of Heaven went with her. Would it not perhaps have been better to remain with him, and leave matters as Brooke-Miss Brooke, I live next door

She looked at the blue sky; but no answer came from it-the heavens were as brass. She looked at the restless sea; no voice came from the waves. Then she roused herself.

"I know that I have done right," she too young to be sad!"

said; "no one may do evil that good may come." Many were the conjectures formed trembling. "Young! Why, it seems to —no wonder the loss of her made him occasions. He, poor man, would go to the Madeline to pray for his handsome in the village as to the beautiful lady me that I have lived there twenty bitter and proud, and hard." to No. 4 Medina Villas. She was not married-her name was Miss Brookeand the gossips wondered among themselves whether she belonged to the laugh. "That is a weak word." Brookes of Devonshire or to the "I wish you would let me be your Brookes of Foresti Dean. It was such friend," said Audrey; "I would gladly ful. Every one agreed that she must "My friend? I cannot-I can have no have had either a severe illness or some friend,"

Audrey was very careful at the behave one—that is myself. Do not say

I'd like to know what it is, said the stand of the horse's back.

There was 'Not' think the matter.

of the beautiful young widow, Mrs Dighton. Yes; the was a widow-and she There were times when the rector's could not be more than twenty-five years of age. She had a beautiful face,

but she was so restless. "She came here first to inquire about Life had this one charm left for Aud- my rooms, Miss Brooke," said the energetic little woman; "but I could not let mine for a permanency, having engaged with several families for our season. I recommended her to go next She had arranged it all in her own door, and she did. It would be real charity for you to make friends with her, Miss Brooke," continued the kindly gossip, little dreaming that it was the rest would be easy. Neither her there. "She knows no one; she goes nofor that very purpose her lodger was where; she leads a most solitary life." "Perhaps she is not strong," said

Audrey. her errand. Her first difficulty lay in not strong. She was only in this house them tightly clasped in her own. "No, of that I am quite sure. She is half an hour; but she gave me a strange at present borne by Elodie. She would impression. She was always looking at

young face with a widow's cap around it-so sad. She walks in the Square Garden every day. I see her in her long black dress and widow's cap. I

opportunity of finding out whether the beautiful young widow and Elodie were the same.

The opportunity was not long in "Not mine," she said, with a bitter miles of navigable water in the United coming. At the back of Medina Villas sigh, "You think you are talking to Kingdom. the Square Garden. It was very pret- not know me." gether far above the run of ordinary tily arranged, with seats and garden chairs under the shade of the trees, and little. You are sad and sorrowful-to the globe. ly to the inhabitants of Medina Villas all the world, heaven remains:" of visitors. Some impulse prompted on with envy—certainly possession of the moody reply. "It's the place for ern end it is 1,300 feet. her to purchase a copy and look through those shady walks and beautiful flow- good people-not for me." ers was to be envied. More than once Audrey had seen a tall, graceful figure two kinds of brightness there—the rati stranger day after day. She spoke to ingly." no one, no one spoke to her; children "No one has ever talked to me in this avoided her, she never had a book with before. Who are you?" said her; she sat hour after hour watching stranger. She drove to Medina Villas. They the tide, watching the swaying branches, her hands lying listlessly on her lap. She seemed so lonely, so sad, that Audrey's kind heart ached for her.

One morning Audrey, on looking in to the Square Garden, saw the tall, dark figure with the trailing dress and the veiled face-not seated this time. but pacing restlessly up and down the long walk. Audrey knew that walk so well; she remembered hours when the fever of unrest would have killed her marble white. if she had not walked till it was quelled. Up and down the long path paced the stranger, never looking to the right or the left never stopping for rest, a kind of madness born of the violence of repressed emotion evidently possessing her. She never saw Audrey watching her with kindly eyes, she never saw "How long do you expect to remain, the groups of children at play, she never heard the song of the birds, nor the distant murmur of the waves; restless passionate anguish, sullen, fierce despair, it was plain, held her in bondage

Suddenly a little paper kite came fluitering over the trees. A rosy, happy, laughing boy preceded it with shouts of joy. Audrey looked at him with a smile; the tall figure walked on quickly.

"Look at my kite!" shouted the child. How high it is in the air! Oh, look Mabel-look, Maud!" A chorus of happy cries followed, and

then the hapless kite fluttered and fluttered until it fell upon the veiled head of the tall lady. "Oh, my kite!" cried the boy in de-

Audrey hurried out to the rescue. "Will you let me remove it?" she said to the stranger.

The lady, startled by the sweet voice stopped, and Audrey disentangled the kite and gave it to the boy. "Thank you," said the stranger-and

She had been compelled to raise her veil, so that the kite might be disen-

tangled, and Audrey saw a face that startled her, it was so full of passionate anguish and sorrow, so full of tragic despair. Here was the chance she had longed for. Audrey was quick to embrace it. Looking at the clear, bright sky, She said something about the beauty

Then, before the lady had time to

turn away she said quickly: "Let me introduce myself to you. I am a neighbor of yours. My name is to you."

The sad eyes looked wistfully at her. "Why should you wish to know me?" she asked.

"Because-pray do not be offendedyour appearance interests me. You are so shadowy.

terrogated Audrey.

Sorrow?" she repeated, with a bitter her chief among men.

Audrey was very careful at the beginning of her inquiries. There was nothing that kindly Mrs. Daites liked better than a chat with her lodger. It was from her that Audrey heard first was from her that Audrey heard first you will if you try!"

It have one—that is myself. Do not say other. It after other.

You feel so glorious when you succeed in getting out of it, said the philosoher.

You feel so glorious when you succeed in getting out of it, said the philosoher.

Naples still loves fine horseflesh, but her haut-ecole days are over.

fearlessly into her face. "It would be quite useless," she told her, "for me to make any friends, I am dying."

"Dying! Of what?" asked Audrey. "I am dying of a disease that few London, consists of 200 men. people believe in," she answered. "Six

The origin, beautiful eyes looked

years ago I should have laughed at myself. I am dying of a broken heart." Looking at her. Audrey felt inclined to believe it. There was a little flush on the lovely face-a light that was unearthly in the bright, dark eyes. There was a strange, worn, tired look that struck her with keenest pain.

"A broken heart," said Audrey, slowly and sadly-"that must be terrible. One must suffer much before that

"I have suffered from pride-from love-from shame-from neglect; I have been driven mad by cruelty." A flame like fire shone in her eyes as she uttered the words;, and Audrey,

taking the trembling hands, held "Has no one ever taught you," she said, "that there is a refuge in all distress-a comfort in all trouble-a hope when all other hope seems lost?" "No, no one," she replied.

"Believe me, there is. No sin, no sorrow can be too great, no heart too crushed, no soul too sad for this hope. If you could raise your eyes to it-a bright, shining light all fair and gra- scends 4,175 feet. Audrey changed the subject; but she cious-earth with its sins and sorrows resolved none the less to seize the first | would be far from you; you would forget everything in its loveliness, and it England was erected at Dartford in intending to return to fill an engag-

was an inclosed piece of ground called some one as good as yourself; you do

"Nor do you know me. That matters of light could move eight times round a green lawn in the middle for chil- show you light in the darkness—to tell The smallest member of the dog famdren to play upon. Admission to the you that he who has lost this world ily is that species known as the Mexiwas Square Garden was a patent of respect- has lost but little, but that he who can lapdog. ability in Rookdene; it was granted on- loses heaven loses all. If you have lost

"For good people, yes; but there are walking there-always alone-always ance of the innocent who have never even when the sun shone brightest. sinned and the brightness of those who. with veiled face. She watched the having sinned, have repented exceed-

"My name is Audrey Brooke," was the smiling answer; and then, seeing tor's daughter would not mar their ef- is inhabited by 125,000,000 fish. fect by repetition.

With the tact that never failed her she changed the conversation. "My name," said the strange lady, "is-Mrs. Dighton."

Her face flushed hotly as she spoke, and then the color faded, leaving it the Chinaman is greater than that of "My-my husband was in the army," the Scotch.

she added, "now I am alone. I have been staying here some time." Then the white lips quivered. thing but kindly pity shone in the face

of Audrey Brooke. "You will let me join you sometimes when you are in the Square Garden, Mrs. Dighton?" she said gently; and she did not know until she uttered the are all white or yellow. name how great was her dislike and repugnance to it.

Why had Elodie ever taken that name? The stranger looked up in wonder when she detected the hesitation in the sweet voice; no idea came to her of what had caused it.

so entirely alone," continued Audrey; 'it will cheer both you and me if you will let me join you here sometimes." As she was speaking the boy with the kite ran up to them and held up his little face for a kiss. Audrey bent lown with a few laughing words and kissed him. Elodie drew back with a

"I do not like children," she said, removed by skimming.

"Nay," returned Audrey, "I am sure that cannot be true. You have not the flourishing one. The skins of the cap-"I would rather not kiss one," said

Elodie, hastily; and the child, chilled by the tone and the words, ran away.

"I must persist until I succeed," she thought. 'Constant dropping wears away the stone. I will care for her and talk to her until I wear away her

reserve and make her love me." She kept to her resolution. There were times when Mrs. Dighton turned from her with a gesture which meant that she could not speak; and then Audrey would walk on patiently, never Her Amusement in the Days of Her feeling in the least hurt or offended.

One day she saw her with her face quite unveiled, and its marvelous beauty struck her with wonder; the low white brow the golden hair, the dark hearing that the ex-Queen of Naples. gray eyes, and the perfect mouth pleased her. It was a good face, although poor Elodie had gone so painfully wrong. It looked like the face of one virtues is about to marry a Hungarian easily influenced, easily persuaded, but

not wilfully wicked. As Audrey gazed at her the words which came into her mind was the old ones of the sword wearing out the scabbard; the fret and torment of the soul. were evidently wearing out Elodie's fragile body. She was so thin, so worn,

"She must have been exquisitely duct in the siege of Gaeta bore witness "Young? Alas! that any one should beautiful a short time since," thought and she regarded the ex-King as a sil-

one could leave Roche who was still a matter of history that Her Majesty.

To Be Continued.

ITS ADVANTAGE. There's one fine thing about getting ladies in the arena, where he and Chadinto trouble, observed the philosopher wick, the English clown, would toss

HERE AND TH

Notes of Interest From all Paris of the World. The River Thames police force in

A ton of soot results from the burn-

ing of 100 tons of coal. Snake's liver is said to taste very

like good ptarmigan. Horses succumb to cold quicker than

any other animal. Postage stamps are gummed with a

starch made from potatoes. A single salmon produces something like twenty millions of eggs.

Some insects are in a state of maturity half an hour after birth.

During the most violent gale waves are not more than 45 feet in height. It is said that the aliens in New York actually outnumber the Ameri-

Fully one-third of the female population of France labours on farms. Only 8 per cent. of Russia's enor-

meus population can read and write. The deepest mine in the world is a rock-salt bore near Berlin, which de-

Between the tocks of a watch a ray

The Dead Sea, at its northern end, is only 13 feet deep, but at the south-

commands a field of vision ninety-six to open. The highest point to which man can ascend without health being serious-

ly affected is 16,500 feet. preserved in the University of Gottingen. It contains 5 376 leaves.

Harber, the great authority on fish, that her words had gone home, the rec- says that every square mile of the sea

wells have been opened in Queensland good hospital. When he was received yielding 125,000,000 gallons of water a

shut, he is safe so far as a strain of any other race on the globe except A record in British deep-sea diving gone.

was created on the Clyde, when Diver Walker descended 186 feet, and was surgeons humored him by some minor . under water for forty minutes.

In the Arctic regions there are 762 kinds of flowers, fifty of which are peculiar to the Arctic regions. They

A physician asserts that so long as a cyclist can breathe with his mouth shut. h eis safe s ofar as a strain of the heart is concerned. The pearl fishing season in Ceylon

only lasts twenty-two days and dur-"It is not good for any one to be ing that time 11,000,000 oysters are brought to the surface by divers. The Bay of Fundy in Canada, has

the highest tide in the world. It rises a foot every five minutes and sometimes attains a height of 70 feet.

The trade of rat-catching in the tured rodents are sold to glove manu-

facturers. It is estimated that to collect one Mrs. Dighton did not hold out her pound of honey from clover 62,000 heads over his bed and by the use of his arms hand in farewell, leaving Audrey per- of clover must be deprived of nectar, he could raise his and stightly and, 3 750,000 visits from the bees must relieve the pain of the sores.

Some one, who has tried it, says that muscles were firm and hard long beif two or three dandelion leaves are chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

EX-QUEEN OF NAPLES.

Youth.

Everybody who has read Daudet's 'Rois en Exile" will be interested in as a model of all wifely and queenly nobleman famous for his love of horse-Queen-in-exile's late husband, who was agreat fool, according to M. Daudet, She was the "better horse," and of a dashing, valiant temper, as her conthe Madeline to pray for his handsome Then she wondered again, as she had spouse when she went to learn bare-"You have had great sorrow?" in- wondered a hundred times, how any back riding at the hippodrome. It is with her sister, the Empress of Austheir sole use, and would ride in the he's a regular caller on all fami ring like two circus girls. Finally the the most aristocratic part of th King gave up praying and joined the

TJ RISK

LAUGHED AT GEONS W. HE MUST DIR Wolcott's Awful Fall in Venezuela-Sp Bones Broken, His Hips, Kneet p

Ankles Dislocated and Spine Hun. Never Lost Courage. Charles Wolcott laughed at cians who told him that he must a He said he won'd fool them, and has kept his word. When he was he ing on a cot in a hospital in Carana Venezuela, unable to move his box the surgeons shook their heads and wondered that he persisted in living He puffed contentedly on his cigaret. tes and declared that he intended to

resume ballooning in a few months. He never gave up hope, and he laugh. ed at the doctors. His triumph over death is a modern miracle. He made his plans to return to his perilous occupation as soon as he could leave the hospital, and he is now preparing t carry them out.

He is small, sleinder and vigorous. His wife was killed in 1895, and in the The first paper mill ever built in fall of that year he went to Venezuela ment in Massachusetts the following spring. He made an ascension from Villa de Cura on Cctober 28. When three thousand feet in the air be made a leap from his trapeze, holding the parachute. As he sped downward he was horrified to find that the ropes had become tangled and cemented with mud, and the parachute failed to open. He dashed down with frifhtful rapidity holding his legs rigidly straight, his A balloonist a mile above the earth feet of the ground the parachute began toes pointed downward. Within fifty

INJURIES MANY AND SEVERE

Walcott's legs bent under him and he fell, a mass of mutilated flesh and A Bible written on palm leaves is bone. His ankles, knees and hips were dislocated, there were half a dozen of his bones fractured, and his spinal columm was injured. He was carried to the German railroad, an entire night's trip through a wilderness, and every step taken was a torture. The rail-Within a few years 200 artesian road goes to Caracas, where there is a there the surgeons did not think it worth their while to do anything, as they said it could only be a question of a few hours at the outside, and any operation would surely result in death. Wolcott was paralyzed from the waist down, and life was almost

As he did not die the Venezuelan orerations. He picked up Spanish in the hospital, and continually spoke of the time when he would get away. Those who saw him there admired his fluck, but awaite I news that the breath had left him. He kept on getting better, until at last he was taken to the port of Laguayra, and shipped to New York. The officers of the steamer supposed that they would have to bury him at sea, but they saw him safely on terra firma. He entered St. Luke's Hospital in April, and the surgeons would give no word of encouragement at the outset. Finally they said if he survived it would be as a cripple.

FINAL OPERATION PERFORMED. A great operation was performed in Skimmed milk is only 80 per cent. as that he might recover. His spinal colnutritious as milk fresh from the cow. Umn was laid open with a knife for nine About 20 pounds of butter to 100 are inches. The case surrounding the sight nal cord was found to be ordy slightly injured. The pressure upon the spinal cord was removed, several small bones were cut and then Wolcott began to regain his strength.

While his legs were paralyzed he was practising with his arms. A trapmore and more with his arms, and the

fore he could six un without a support. During his long confinement he was constantly wishing for an opportunity to go up in a lalloon again. He is not gratifying his ambition by public performances as yet.

THE QUEEN AND TOBACCO.

A funny little story is going the round regarding Queen Victoria and who figures in that celebrated novel Her Majesty does not like the smell of tobacco, and the princes, her sons, have always been careful about smeking in any portion of the palaces where flesh and skill in riding. This ideal | their mother is likely to become aware of what they are doing or have done. A few days ago some despatches were sent to Windsor, and an hour or two used to be very much afraid of her afterwards they were returned by the Queen's private secretary, who informed the Calinet minister that by Her Majesty's request the papers would have to be purified before she peruse them, as they "smelt villain ously of tobacco smoke."

COLD TRUTH.

I think Bumply is about the nost fluent and most colossal Far I tria, often hired the hippodrome for met. He's just been telling me It's the truth: Bumply's a po you know.

SO GOOD.

There is a destiny that sha ends rough, hew them as we For years the intelligent con has been misplacing that co we never fail to laugh when

POVER A TROUB

It Brings in the Palpite

Esteach From the There a ple may man race. their abu erecting fying pub money in viating th ate fello these per person, lief from the means ed, is non tor. Amo ena O'Nei O'Neil, a Millstream O'Neil wa poverty o tunately

young gi

fatally, ed, and newed. edy that result, Mi fortunate fit of ker ent of the the story maid: "I l the use of trouble w Ulness car tan scaro first symp a feeling moderate came as tremely ! ed with a grew mor ed a grea weak that rest when petite for spells of d and was g lost all in number of In this a this app while re statement toms wer own, who through t Pills. Th aging tha

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SLAI

around an features o who said thank you agree with ror-struck confused a treat. It Minister ! very muel he was se friends so him and th

Tramp me a jair all out los ener, sir. Benevole you anothe

take these your pants Trampwhile worl Here's

Just a g I. tractor moves the out any pa either. Tr