## FATE'S INSTRUMENTS

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.) "But why in the world did she send

it back to Gerald?" "Oh, can't you see? Why, you said you were Gerald; at least, it came to

"And she meant to send it to me?" "Yes, but I had told her my Mr. Neston was Lord Tottlebury's son; so I suppose the letter has gone to Gerald. It must have, if you haven't got it." "But why should she send it to either

of us?" Mr. Neston's approval."

"That wasn't true." "Of course not. But it sounded bet-

"Ah, it's dangerous work."

"I should never have done it, if I had George knew that this represented Neaera's extreme achievement in peni-

tence, and did not press the question. "What a wretch the woman is!" Neaera continued. "Oh, what is to be done? Gerald is sure to ask for an

explanation. "Quite possible, I should think."

"Well, then, I am lost." "You'd better tell him all about it." the saw that is open to exception. Ger-

has said, and so---" He was interrupted by a knock at

the door. George rose and opened it. wrong-headedness that is hardly dis-"What is it, Timms?"

important business." "Is he in his room?"

"Yes, sir. I told him you were en-

"No, sir."

George shut the door, and said, "Ger-

ald's here, and wants to see me." "Gerald! Then he got the letter!" and George were confederates. Need "What do you propose to do, Mrs. any ask how they became so, or what

she said. She only told me she had find a place in Gerald's disordered mind, sent back the money, and told him or that, having done so, it should vent why." "If she told him why--"

her hands.

"I knew it all-and you were not ruined." 'Ah, you are so good!"

Neaera looked up at him, and smil-

"Won't you help me?" A heavy step and the sound of im-

patient pushing of furniture were heard from the next room. "Gerald is getting tired of waiting,"

tion to decide anything. Tears were her ceptance into vulgarity.

George. "I'll do the best I can." George was her only friend.

"Why ?"

"Because I shall bring him in."

ald, as he entered with a rush. George flung a piece of paper at Neaera; it was Mrs. Bort's letter, and, as it fell at her feet, she sank back again in her chair, with a bitter cry. The worst had happened.

"Thank God for an honest woman!" cried Gerald. "Gerald!" she murmured, stretching out her hands to him. "Ah, you can do that to him!" he

answered, pointing to George. "I-I loved you," she said, "He'll believe you, perhaps-or help you in your lies. I've done with you. He passed his hand over his brow, and went on. "I was easy to hoodwink, wasn't I? Only a little wheed-

he's done? and what will a woman give? Will give? Has given?" "Hold your tongue!" said George, lay-

Neaera sat still, gazing at her lover with open eyes: only a little shudder "You duped me nicely between you,"

Gerald continued, "me and all the world. No truth in it all! A mistake! -all a mistake! He found out -his Laura, in a calm voice, but with mistake!" His voice rose almost to slight blush. a shriek, and ended in a bitter laugh. "You needn't be a brute," said George, | ton.

Gerald looked at him, then at Neaera, and uttered another sneering laugh. "Oh, because I said I sent it with | George was close by him now, seeming thing too." to watch every motion of his lips. Neaera rose from her chair, and flung been-if there had been anything actuherself at the feet of the angry man.

> "Pity! I might pity a thief, I might acquaintance. pity a liar, I have no pity for awith a sudden motion, George closed on him, and flung him through the open ance closed?" she asked, after a pause. door out of the room. "Finish your blackguardism outside!" he said, as he shut the door and

turned the key, CHAPTER XVII.

Ira brevis furor, says the moralist and the adjective is the only part of

ald Neston's wrath burnt fiercely, but "I can't; indeed I can't. You won't it burnt steadily also, and reflection to be done." will you? Oh, you will stand by me?" brought with it nothing but a stronger "You see, mamma, when everybody yidd, whom the English Government his action in shielding Neaera seemed to argue that uncommon degree of tinguishable from immorality. Yet, in the recesses of George's heart lurked "Mr. Gerald, sir, wants to see you on the knowledge that Mrs. Witt, plain, old, unattractive, might have reaped scant mercy at his hands; and Gerald, hinted, believed quite enough of it to

make him regard George as a traitor failure. "You didn't tell him Mrs. Witt was and Neaera as an intriguer. What sane man could have acted as George had acted, unless under a woman's fascina-"Say I'll be with him in a few min- era herself had sapped the strength of her lover's trust in her, and he doubted not that she who had deluded him in everything else had not hesitated to

practise on him the last deceit. She the terms of the alliance were? It was hardly wonderful that this "How can I tell? I don't know what theory, strange as it seemed, should

itself in intemperate works and reckless sneers. It was, however, more remarkable that the opinion gained some After a moment's pause, he said, with gossips; it pleased the "unco' guid," for a positive delight. it pointed the moral of the ubiquity of sin; it pleased men as a sex, because it made George's conduct natural and explicable; it pleased women as a sex, because it ratified the opinion they "Nonsense," said Gerge, with a broad- had always held of beautiful mysterious widows in general, and of Neaera Witt in particular. And amid this chorus, the voice of the charitable, ad-"Mightn't you risk it? Of course, mitting indiscretion, but asserting gentruth is dangerous, but he's very fond erosity, was lost and hushed, and George's little band of friends and be-

livers were dubbed blind partisans and, by consequence, almost accomplices. Fortunately for George, among his friends were men who cared little for Neaera again, barely repressing a sob. society much at the value the Duke "Supposing I were willing to lie, of Wellington set upon the views of

ready refuge in time of trouble, and The three men gave George Neston entreaty by counter-entreaty, re- not understand. Women who were she was picturesquely weeping-for she a dinner, drank Neaera's health, and proofs by protestations of respect, orders gloves when the weather was warm possessed that rare gift-in the old allowed themselves an attitude of al- by silence. What was to be done? seemed to her to indulge in a barbarmost contemptuous protest against the Laura was too old, the world was too ous practice. Despite their retirement "Will you leave it to me?" asked verdict of society-a verdict forcibly ex- old, for violent remedies. Intercept- the women of Zanzibar visit one anpressed by the Bull's-eye, when it de- ing correspondence meant exposure to other in their houses, and this call Neaera sobbed forth the opinion that clared with not unnatural warmth the household. The revolt was ap- is always preceded by an announcement that it had had enough of this "sordid palling, absurd, unnatural; but it was of the visitor's intention. A messenger "I shall tell him everything," said affair." But then the Bull's-eye had also, as Mr. Pocklington admitted, "in- comes in the afternoon to announce George. "Do you authorise me to do hardly shown its wonted perspicacity, fernally awkward." Laura realised that his mistress will be there that and Mr. Espion declared that he had that its awkwardness was her strength, night. No social intercourse of any "Oh, how miserable I am !-oh, yes, not been treated in a respectful way. There was no traversing the fact; sical restraint, in its absence walked the daytime. "Then stop crying, and try to look George's party fell back on a denial of out and posted her letter.

condite pocket. Then she sat up the victory there. Alas! he knew straight; and strained her ears to catch only too soon. Twice he called; twice her fate was being decided. She could a note from Mrs. Pocklington-on unspeaking, but not the words. First nothing and denied nothing; she in-Next, for full five minutes, George talked in low but seemingly emphatic tones.

Then came a sudden shout from Gerald again.

The came a sudden Then came a sudden shout from Ger- own fame was concerned; but where her daughter was interested, it was an-"Here!" he cried. "In your room!" other thing; Laura's suitor must not a girl like that? They had risen, and were moving be under a cloud; Laura's future must about Neaera's heart beat, though she not be jeopardied; Laura's affections sat still as a statue. The door was must be reposed only where absolute flung open, and she rose to meet Ger- security could be guaranteed. Mr. Pocklington agreed with his wife to followed, with a look of mingled anger the full. Hence there must be an end

daughter, with all delicacy requisite they were destroyed. and imaginable, the new phase of ling and fondling-only a kiss or two the affair. It shocked and distressed -and a lie or two! I believed it all. her to allude to such things; but Laura And you," he added turning on George, was a woman now, and must know George put his hands in his pockets, calmness approaching levity; and when and shrugged his shoulders. She was told that all communications or of the decoction and the aroma of

"I am going out, mamma," Laura began, "to post this note to Mr. Neston."

Mrs. Pocklington never made mis
WILL SATISEY THE PROPLE takes in the etiquette of names, and assumed a like correctness in others. She imagined her daughter referred to Gerald. "Why need you write to him?" she asked, looking up. "He's nothing more than an acquaintance."

"Mamma! He's an intimate friend." "Gerald Neston an intimate friend! "I mean Mr. George Neston," said

"George!" exclaimed Mrs. Pockling-ton. "What in the world do you want to write to George Neston for? I have said all that is necessary."

"My dear, certainly not. If you had "Ah, Gerald, my love, have pity!" would have been right; though, under lying about it were ruined by the Engthe circumstances, I doubt it. As it is "Pity!" he echoed, drawing back, so for you to write would simply be that she fell on her face before him. give him a chance of reopening the said to have been killed. Life in Zan-Laura did not sit down, but stood by

The sentence went unfinished, for, the door, prodding the carpet with the "You remember, surely, what I said yesterday? I hope it's not necessary to

"Oh no, mamma; I remember it." Laura paused, gave the carpet another prob, and went on, "I'm just writing to say I don't believe a word of it."

"Laura, how dare you? It is enough for you that I have decided what is

"I don't know what Mrs. Bort conviction of his wrongs. To George, is turning against him, I want to show the interpretation his cousin put on him he has one friend, at least, who has placed on the throne. doesn't believe these hateful stories." "I wonder you haven't more self-respect. Considering what is said about him and Neaera Witt--

nonsense; he doesn't care that for Neaera Witt!" And she tried to snap her "I shall not argue with you, Laura.

You will obey me, and there is an end

lowed to judge for myself. Anyhow, you ought to hear what I have to say.' "Give me that letter, Laura." "I'm very sorry, mamma; but--" "Give it to me."

Laura made no answer.

"Dear Mr. Neston," (it ran)-"I want you to know that I do not "I'm ruined," said Neaera, wringing general favor. It pleased the cynical, believe a single word of what they are for it explained away what seemed like saying. I am very sorry for poor Mrs. habits. a generous action; it pleased the gos- Witt, and I think you have acted splen-George stood with his back to the sips, for it introduced into the Neston didly. Isn't it charming weather? fireplace, and regarded her critically. affair the topic most congenial to Riding in the park in the morning is

> "With kindest regards, "Yours very sincerely, "Laura F. Pocklington."

was little better than, an assignation! and 'I shall show this to your father," she said, and swept out of the room. Laura sat down and wrote an exact appeared to become immersed in it.

"Won't you do anything?" asked thought, and esteemed the opinion of dity in these days; the Pocklingtons, seen chained together in charge of a both people of resolute will, had the keeper. opportunity of studying its working The Sultana of Bin Thwain had come where is a possible lie? How can I ex- the French nation. As for Lord Maple- in their own daughter. The result was almost as much under European indurham and Sidmouth Vane, unpopul- fierce anger in Mrs. Pocklington, ming- fluence as he had, and was interested Timms knocked and entered. Gerald larity was the breath of their nostrils; led anger and admiration in her hus-begged for a moment's interview, on and Vane did not hesitate to purchase the pleasure of being a minority tion was simple and well defined. By always wore her native costume, but "In a moment," said George. Then by a sacrifice of consistency; he aban- coercion and imprisonment she might, the clothes of women from other lands arning to Neaera, he added brusquely, doned the theory which he had been she admitted, be prevented sending her afforded her the liveliest entertain-"Come, you must decide, Mrs. Witt." among the first to suggest, as soon as letter and receiving a reply, but by no ment. Once an American called on her Neaera was no longer in a condi- the suggestion passed by general ac- other means. Appeals to duty were at the palace wearing gloves. This was met by appeals to justice; she parried a peculiarity which the Sultana could

Then Mrs. Pocklington acted. At a Mankind is so constructed that the day's notice she broke up her estab-approbation of man does not satisfy lishment for the season, and carried "Oh!" cried Neaera in dismay. But man, nor that of woman woman. If her daughter off with her. She gave when George went out, she made her all the clubs had been ringing with no address save to her husband. Laura hair a little rougher-for so paradoxi- his praises, George Neston would still was not allowed to know whither she How the Traveller was Called in Time for cally do ladies set about the task of have turned his first and most eager was being taken. She was, as she ordering their appearance-and anoint- glance to Mrs. Pocklington's. As it bitterly said, "spirited away" by the ed her eyes with the contents of a was, he thought of little else than continental mail, and all the communimysterious phial, produced from a re- what view of his conduct would gain cations cut. Only, just as the broguany sound from the next room, where was entrance refused him. Then came spoken his final word of exhortation, was waving good-bye from the steps,

What, asked Mrs. Pocklington of her the two o'clock train?" troubled mind, were you to do with

(To Be Continued.)

QUICK WITTED WOMAN.

followed, with a look of mingled anger and perplexity on his face. Gerald for household was concerned an end followed, with a look of mingled anger of everything—so far as the Pockling—party in St. Louis, the other day, failed was concerned an end for household was concerned an end followed, with a look of mingled anger of the full. Hence there must be an end party in St. Louis, the other day, failed was concerned an end followed. The fine full is a swell dinner that the full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. Say! be yet the felly what said he ed in 1845 at the opening of the Expension to the fine full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. Say! be yet the felly what said he ed in 1845 at the opening of the Expension to the fine full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. Say! be yet the felly what said he ed in 1845 at the opening of the Expension to the fine full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. Say! be yet the felly what said he ed in 1845 at the opening of the Expension to the fine full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. Say! be yet the felly what said he ed in 1845 at the opening of the Expension to the fine full is a swell dinner that a swell dinner had passed, when Pat again knocked. ton household was concerned, an end of George Neston. And poor George read the decree, and groamed in his self to a lump with her rosy fingers, thrain?"

Yes!" to see the sugar tongs, and helped her- wanted to ketch the two o'clock change, and in the fifty years it has Mercers' company, the Rev. J.M. self to a lump with her rosy fingers thrain?" heart. Nevertheless, strange events whereupon the hostess, a pompous wowere happening behind that door, so man, after glaring at the offender call- man hastily springing from his bed. firmly, so impenetrably closed to ed sternly to the butler, "James, re-George's eager feet—events to Mrs. move the sugar bowl and have it re- to bed again, fer she's another hour Pocklington inconceivable, even while filled." Which was done, amid the late." they actually happened; to her hus- blushes of the rebuked damsel. As A forcible remark or two proceeded band, alarming, reprehensible, ex- the party was leaving the room, a crash from the traveling man's room, and traordinary, puzzling, amusing, almost, in a way, delightful. In fine Laura reseen smiling down at the ruins of her law as the departure of Pat; but soon law as the late Lord Leighton, of the late Lord Leighton, of the belled. And the declaration of inde- beautiful cup and saucer, which she had all was quiet again, and the few occuppendence was promulgated on this thrown against the wall. Having de- ants of the hotel were left for some

COLOR AND AROMA OF COFFEE.

"Not go on! No, no. She's so pure, she shook her pretty head and residence to her bedroom, neither accepting nor protesting against the decision.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

I the coffee when ground, or as it escapes from the pot in drawing. The pot in drawing. The ing nor protesting against the decision.

The next morning after breakfast she in the pot in drawing. The pot in drawing. The gaged to Harry Smith, and now I hear you were engaged to Harry Smith, and now I hear you are going to marry his father.

That's right, Maude. The old gendance in the pot in drawing. The pot in drawing. The gaged to Harry Smith, and now I hear you are going to marry his father.

That's right, Maude. The old gendance in the pot in drawing. The pot in drawing the pot in drawing. The pot in drawing the pot in drawing th between herself and George must cease, the coffee when ground, or as it es-

WILL SATISFY THE PEOPLE.

Efforts of the Missionaries in Behalf of Rescued Slaves-Chain Gaugs in the Gloves Is a Most Uncomfortable Habit. The English Government has succeed-

ed in placing its choice for Sultan on the throne of Zanzibar with no more trouble than was to be expected. Seyyid German Consul, to be delivered over "I thought I should like to say some- to the English when the German representatives receive the necessary instructions from the home Government ally arranged, perhaps a line from you | The palace and the parts of the city to lish bombardment, and 500 natives are zibar will probably go on with as much tranquillity as during the reign of Seypowerful enough to cause a very troublesome uprising.

Seyyid Khalid is not regarded as nearly so fine a specimen of an Arab as his predecessor was, and the news from "Jack's Darling" fell from Mrs. Pock- Zanzibar indicates that the population

ALREADY QUITE SATISFIED with Hamoud bin Mohammed bin Sey-

The English influence in the town

is felt in other ways than commercially. Several English missions have "Oh, bother Mrs. Witt!" said Laura, long been established in Zanzibar, and actually smiling. "Really, mamma, it's they have, in particular, directed themselves to the care of the slaves rescued if he did not believe all he had brutally fingers; but, happily for Mrs. Pock- from the traders. The English mislington's nerves, the attempt was a sionaries who came out to Zanzibar are usually lay brothers of the Established Church of England who have risen from rather humble positions in life. Their "You told me I was a woman yes- salaries are from \$1.000 to \$1,500 . a terday. If I am, I ought to be al- year, and after five or six years of work they return to their own country and take back most of this with them, if, indeed, they ever allowed it to leave England. There are also a number of women in the missions who teach the "Very well; I shall have to write slave girls. But the natives and slaves are not very sensitive to the influences "Do you mean to defy me, Laura?" of Christianity, and their evident contentment with their lot is one of the Mrs. Pocklington opened and read difficulties against which the English missionaries have to struggle. It is said that few of them show any results of the teaching they receive at the missions, and after a short time they return to their old religion and

> The Arabs are forbidden by the Koran to drink wine, but they find in Zanzibar a substitute which proves just as effective when they have made up their minds to enjoy themselves. This is made from the fermented juice of the cocoanut, and it is said to equal any Mrs. Pocklington gasped. The note beverage as the promoter of a prompt

SUBSTANTIAL "JAG."

The condition of slavery is said to copy of the offending document, ad- rest very lightly on the captured Afdressed it, stamped it, and put it in her ricans and their descendants, and none pocket. Then, with ostentatious calm- of them is ever known to complain of ness, she took up "Jack's Darling," and its results, unless it be the chain gang, which does the work of cleaning the Mrs. Pocklington found it hard to city and patrolling the beaches. These make her husband appreciate the situa- are made up of rebellious slaves, and public reprobation. Mr. Blodwell did tion; indeed, she had scarcely risen to are a familiar sight in the streets. Ofhis work, ate his dinner, said what he it herself. Everybody talks of here- ten nine or ten of these slaves will be

and, having in vain invited actual phy- kind ever takes place in Zanzibar in

THE TWO O'CLOCK TRAIN.

It was a very small western town, and the only train out of it that night ham was starting, when the last box left at two o'clock. The traveling man was on, and Mr. Pocklington, having had impressed upon the night porter of the hotel the importance of calling him distinguish which of the two men was answerable note; for the lady asserted Laura jumped out, crossed the road, in time for the train. Promptly at and dropped a note into a pillar-box. 1:30 a prodigious knock aroused the

"Say! be yez the man what wants "Yes," was the sleepy reply from

"Well, yez can shlape an hour longer,

fer she's so much late." The heavy feet shuffled off down the hall, and silence ensued. Another hour

"Yes!" and there was a sound of the

wise.

Mrs. Pocklington had conveyed to her plained, she thought it best to see that the first faint streaks of dawn were the Royal Academy, to chisel a statue of tinging the sky Pat once more made his presence known, and, in tones givand heavy slumber remarked; the exchange. It is considered far super found in good times, but only There are two things which people im- "Say, if yez was the felly what want- The whole work is 18 feet high. and heavy slumber, remarked:

"What do you mean, Gerald?" said
Neaera.
"You don't know?" he asked, with a sneer "What does a man ask for what sneer sn

## now sat down to a comfortable hour with a novel before luncheon. Dis aliter luncheon. Dis ali

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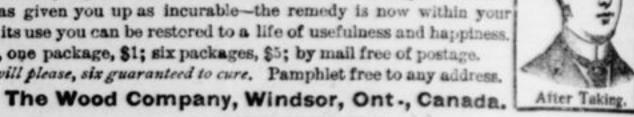
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LATER EXCESSES IN MANHOOD MAKE NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body industed by lust end exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future ness of thousands of promising young mon. Home fade and wither at an early and at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, irulies and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life:—The farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit the trades and the professions.

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tue of the Queen of Great Britain and sent the Lord Mayor and Common Empress of India in which it can take cil, all the city officers, the Master and Control of the Lord Master and Control of t pride. The chief image of the sovereign several members of the Mercers to in London stood until recently in front bearing bouquets. It was the of the Royal Exchange. It was erect- ninth anniversary of the Queen's and been so changed by smoke and fog and tory of the new statue and atmospheric changes that it bore not Mayor replied. The sculptor, "Well," drawled Pat, "yez can go back the slightest resemblance to the Queen, neveroft, then unveiled the status although it had been scraped and cleaned again and again. The Court of Com-Royal Academy, commissioned Ham. the Queen to replace that in front of The whole work which it has replaced. hard times. It is not the man "you spared her, you pited her, you sacrificed yourself. A fine sacrificed yourself. A fine sacrifice!"

Seorge put his hands in his pockets. George put his hands in his pockets.

Say, if yez was the leng what want—and so forth. And Laura heard it coffee, which are really of no consellation to the goodness of blame thing's gone!"

The whole work is 18 feet high. The statue is fashioned out of pure blame thing's gone!"

Say, if yez was the leng what want—and so forth. And Laura heard it coffee, which are really of no consellation to the goodness of blame thing's gone!"

Say, if yez was the leng what want—and so forth. And Laura heard it coffee, which are really of no consellation to the goodness of blame thing's gone!" resented wearing her crown and par- courage and struggles on when liamentary robes, together with the body else is wavering or going to be right hand is the farter. In who is the hero in the sight of matter

The City of London now has a sta- Queen." The procession started in ton, read an address describing bouquets on the plinth of the P concluded the ceremony

THE SEVEREST TEST.

has success when others are doing to make head in spite of apposing The unveiling of the statue took place ces or to work successfully against on June 20 in the quadrangle of the current.

of the newspap rany person ord he must pay er may continu made, and colle er it be taken fre can be no legal

ewspape

Any person who or another, or od or not is respon Hasubscriber of ned at a certain tin tinues to send, the pay for it if he take This proceeds 6 man must pay t

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