NOR KING NOR COUNTRY, Under an Afric Sun thinking how much happier she would be with the quiet, grave, middle-aged student, and I hoped that she would re-

BY GILBERT PARKER.

gave to England to make her proud, the history of the kingdom, as all the strong and handsome, none was strong-Holland fen and other matters more imyour majesty would confer is well beyond a poor man like myself, for all Lincolnshire knows that I am driven to many shifts to keep myself above water. Times have been hard these many years, and, craving you majesty's pardon, our taxes have been heavy."

"Do you refuse knighthood of his majesty ?" said Lord Rippingdale, with a sneer, and patting the neck of his black stallion with a gloved hand.

"The king may command my life, my Lord Rippingdale, was Enderby's reply. "he may take me, body and bones and blood, for his service, but my poor name must remain as it is when his majesty demands too high a price for honoring it."

"Treason," said Lord Rippingdale just so much above his breath as the men. When I have seen my sin, oh, knight might hear.

"This in our presence!" said the dignity of the divine right lifting his nostrils petulantly.

majesty," said Enderby, "and it were better to speak boldly to the king's the patent of this knighthood involves. I can serve the country no better as Sir John Enderby, than as plain John Enderby, and I can serve my children best by shepherding my shattered fortunes for their sakes."

For a moment Charles seemed thoughtful, as though Enderby's reasons appealed to him, but Lord Ripnot let it pass.

by has grown!"

Lord Rippingdale had touched the lery officers. tenderest spot in the king's mind. His In the course of a lecture on the sub- "Fool! idiot! dog!" hissed out the benefited nothing, for his estates lay a blurred picture. further north and near the sea, not far | Mr. Boys then proceeded to explain from the town of Mablethorpe. He the steps which he took in order to rehad paid all the taxes which the king duce the length of time of the electric child! had levied and had not murmured spark. To this end it was essential beyond his own threshold. He spoke that the terminals should be made of his mind with candor, and to him the copper, p.atimum, or some metal which king was still a man to whom the truth | did not produce readily an ignitible va-

A sudden anger seized the king, and

turning, he set foot in the stirrup, muttering something to himself which quicker than the ordinary flash. boded no good for John Enderby, A gentleman had the stirrup while he and spoke to Enderby. Self-will and resentment were in his tone.

of your patent."

reaching out his hand in protest, "I and short picture. will not have this greatness you would thrust upon me. Did your majesty need and speak to me as one gentleman to another in his need, then would I part with the last inch of my land; but to barter my estate for a gift majesty, I cannot do it!" The hand of the king twisted in his

bridle-rein, and his body stiffened in

to your tastes, our rebel knight of is pressed on the letter or package renewed spirit and as one. Enderby."

"I am still as Endeby of Enderby, and a man of Lincolnshire, your majesty," said the squire, as the king rode towards Boston church, where presently he should pray after this fashion rooms has become an art, but it prowith his subjects there assembled:

"Most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favor to behold our most mental form than that devised by M. gracious sovereign King Charles, En- Pierre Roche, a French sculptor and due him plenteously with Heavenly engineer. M. Roche, taking a hint gifts; grant him in health and wealth from the fact that pipes carrying lique- lation was full of wonderment and long to live; strengthen him that he fied gases become coated with frost, has doubt. may vanquish and overcome all his constructed hollow metal forms of anienemies; and, finally, after this life, he | mals, etc., which are chilled by the exmay attain everlasting joy and felic- pansion in their interior of gases lique-

thorpe upon the coast, which lies be- figures gives a coolness to the heated struck by her; and in my trouble with tween Saltfleet Haven and Skegness, atmosphere of balls and feasts.

Of all the good men that Lincolnshire | two ports that are places of mark in

He had never been so vexed in his er, prouder and more handsome than life. It was not so much anger against John Enderby, whom King Charles the king, for he had great reverence made a knight against his will. "Your gracious majesty," said John Enderby, violent. Years before, in a quarrel when the King was come to Boston between the Earl of Lindsey and Lord Holland fen and other matters more in had sided with the Earl of Lindsey. portant and more secret, "the honor The two earls had been reconciled afterwards, but Lord Rippingdale had never forgiven Enderby.

In Enderby's brain ideas worked somewhat heavily; but to-day his slumberous strength was infused with a spirit of action and the warmth of a pervasive idea. There was no darkness in his thoughts, but his pulse beat heavily and he could hear the veins throbbing under his ear impetuously. Once or twice as he rode on in the declining afternoon he muttered to himself. Now it was: "My Lord Rippingdale, in-deed!" or "Not even for a king!" or "Sir John Enderby, forsooth! Sir John Enderby forsooth!" Once again he spoke reining in his horse beside a tall cross at four corners, near Stickford by the East Fen. Taking off his hat he pray-

"Thou just God, do Thou judge between my king and myself. Thou knowest that I have striven as an honest gentleman to do right before all Lord, I have repented! Now I have come upon perilous times, the pit-falls are set for my feet. Oh. Lord, establish king, tapping his foot upon the ground, me in true strength! Not for my sake his brows contracting, and the narrow do I ask that Thou wilt be with me and Thy wisdom comfort me, but for the sake of my good children. Wilt Thou spare my life in these troubles "No treason, may it please your until they be well formed; till the lad have the bones of a man, and the girl the wise thought of a woman-for she hath no mother to shield and teach her. face than to be disroyal behind his back. And if this be a wrong prayer, oh, God My estate will not bear the tax which forgive it: for I am but a blundering squire, whose tongue tells lamely what his heart feels."

(To be Continued.)

PHOTOGRAPHING A SHOT.

pingdale had now the chance which for ing photography that has produced the injury which turned him faint. ten years he had invited, and he would animatograph, biograph, cinemato- his words were fierce and strong, and graphe and other representations of his eyes glistened as he cried menac-"The honor which his majesty offers, motion are not more wonderful than ingly: "Ah, then, the senor is jealous. my good Lincolnshire squire, is more the lately perfected photography of He feels pangs, and fierce with rage, to your children than a few loaves the flying bullet. Prof. C. Vernon does he, because the pretty child is not and fishes which you might leave them. Boys, F. R. S., has worked on this here!" We all known how miserly John Ender- seemingly unsolved problem with great "Will you cease this before I strangle success, as have also two Italian artil- you!" cried Digby savagely. "Where haggard-looking, Redgrave helped Dig-

vanity was no less than his impecunios- ject, Mr. Boys demonstrated that the Spaniard, delivering each word as if time be sheltered from the fierce rays ity, and this was the third time in one ordinary notion that an electric spark it were a deadly blow. "Don't ask me. day he had been defeated in his efforts is instantaneous was quite erroneous, Go and ask your cunning, false friend. to confer an honor, and exact a price and stated that the light of the two Ask Fraser, when you can find him. breeze. beyond all reason for that honor. The ends of the ordinary electric spark He has taken her away." gentleman he had sought had found lasted a little less than the 100,000th | "What? It is not true. It is anbusiness elsewhere, and were not to be part of a second. It was of course in- other of your cowardly tricks to throw seen when his messengers called at stantaneous to our senses, but to tests their estates. It was not the king's which could measure accurately to the way to give anything for nothing. 100,000,000th part of a second the elec-Some of these gentlemen had been tric spark was anything but instantanbenefited by the draining of the Hol- eous. This spark was no good for taktand fens, which the king had under- ing the photograph of a f.ying bullet, taken, reserving a stout portion of the as the lecturer showed by exhibiting land for himself; but John Enderby one of his attempts, which made quite

pingdale, loudly. "Enderby has been which reached around the edge of the vere injury. in bad company, your majesty. If you plate, so that the electric current had are not wholly with the king, you are not got more than three or four inches against him. 'He that is not with me to go a together. He explained by is against me, and he that gathereth diagrams how he had effected his obspark to about one thirteen millionth of a second, or about a hundred times

To give the audience some idea of Redgrave.-Fraser -gone. Oh. the infinitesimal fraction of time, he seems impossible!" mounted, and, with Lord Rippingdale said the time occupied by the spark as beside him in the saddle, he turned reduced by his apparatus was proporas a second was less than five months, heated brow. "Knight of Enderby we have made and during that time a builet fired you," he said, "and nKight of En- from a magazine rife could not travel passionately. derby you will remain. Look to it more than one 500th part of an inch. that you pay the fees for the granting By this simple contrivance he was able to get a brighter and shorter spark and Your majesty," said Enderby, all that was necessary to make a good murder you?"

FOR STAMPING ENVELOPES.

Many people who have to stamp their that I have no heart nor use for-your | simple mechanical device which would | ing us?" save them the trouble of doing so. A small machine for this purpose has been no deceit in that." See to it, my Lord Rippingdale," fed into a metal case through a hole in she hidden in some place he owns?" he said, "that our knight here pays to the top, or wound around a drum with- "No; it is too improbable. These are the last penny for the courtesy of the | in it. Near them is a sponge or pad, not the days of abductions, young man. patent. You shall levy upon his es- which, while it is in contract with a |-Could Helen have deceived me?" he "We are both gentlemen, your maj- holding an excess of moisture. The But Digby caught what he said. "No." esty, and my rights within the law are stamps are held in position on the he cried proudly, "she is incapable of no less than your majesty's," said drum by a spring guard, and the drum deceit." may be turned by a thumb wheel from In an instant his hands were grasp-"The gentleman forgets that the the exterior of the casing, on one ed tightly and Redgrave was gazing king is the fountain of all law," said edge of which is the door through almost affectionately in his eyes. "God Lord Rippingdale obliquely to the king. which the stamps are introduced. The bless you for that, my boy!" he cried We will make one new statute for letter to be stamped is placed on a lit- in a choking voice-"God bless you for this stubborn knight," said Charles; the platform under the casing, and a that!" "even a writ iof outlawry. His estates lever is actuated which moves up the Digby returned the frank warm presshall be confiscate to the crown. Go damp pad to moisten the stamp, and sure; and from that moment it seemseek a king and country better suited as the lever is forced down the stamp ed as if they worked together with

> AN ARTISTIC COOLING DEVICE. The modifying of the temperature of for news. bably has never taken a more ornafied under pressure. A coat of snow, no more.

CHAPTER X .- Continued. "Where is your master?" said Redgrave sternly.

"In bed, ill," replied the man. "What does he say?" asked Digby hoarsely.

"That Ramon is in bed ill." "It is a lie!" roared Digby. "He is not here. Redgrave, get horses;

must follow and hunt him down." "What is this noise!" said a familtown on the business of draining the Rippingdale upon a public matter iar voice; and Ramon, looking pain-which parliament settled afterwards, he fully sallow and ill, came into the open hall. "Ah, Redgrave !- My dear Digby, what is this? Some one has at-

> "No," said the young man. "Yes, he added fiercely. "An enemy-a cowardly, treacherous enemy struck at my life, but failed. Struck at my life, so as to separate me from the woman I Do you hear? you Spanish dog! -from the woman I love, and who loves me. Now, answer, if you value your life-where is Helen?"

"Helen? Why do you ask me?" "Because I can see through your cursed plot. Now, sir, once more, if you value your life, speak the truth. Where is Helen?"

"Is the young senor mad, Redgrave?" said Ramon coldly.

sir, mad-mad against you. Once more, if you value your life, where is Helen?" "Oh, yes," said Ramon mockingly, "I value my life." "Then where is she?"

"The senor thinks I have taken her

"Don't madden me, Ramon. I am a quiet, easy-going fellow, but dangerous when roused. Where is she?" "I do not know."

"You lie, hound!" cried Digby; and, weak as he was, he sprung at the Spaniard and caught him by the throat. The moment before, Ramon was calm and smooth and soft of word; but, as he felt Digby's hands at his throat, he

flashed out into a rage that was al-Wonderful Experiments in Determining most volcanic. He struggled, but vainthe Time Life of a Flash of Electricity. ly, weak as his aggressor was, for he Recent achievements in the mov- too seemed to be suffering from some

is Helen?"

"Indeed? Then, where is Fraser?"

"Murdered, for aught I know, as you tried to murder me," cried Digby fiercely, but with a horrible suspicion gain- to sea, and asking himself how long ing upon him fast. "You are a boy-a weak boy," snari-

ed Ramon. "Your friend, where is he? Ah, it is always the friend who "Ramon, for Heaven's sake, the truth," cred Redgrave. "My child! my

"Gone with this idiot's false friend. -There, go both of you.-I tell you I his arm. am ill.-Pedro, your arm. He reeled, and would have fallen, but was to be told with a directness, which por, and the electric current must not for his servant's quick action; and as and from where he sat, Digby could was the highest honor one man might be driven through wires at all. He he was lowered fainting to the matused a very thick, broad band of cop- ting-covered floor, Digby saw that his "Rank treason," repeated Lord Rip- per, not more than two inches long, head had evidently received some se-

CHAPTER XI.

ject, and shortened the time of the grave wearily. "I was out the greater of the pale drawn face of Digby stand- she reached the spot, you were not escort-Redgrave pere having found part of yesterday; and when I return- ing motionless in the shadow beneath lying there, but a boat was ready, to means to pay off his indebtedness to ed Helen had disappeared." "But you heard what he said, Mr.

Redgrave sank wearily upon a stone, and let the cool wind which came tionately as much less than a second fiercely from the north blow upon his "You don't speak, sir," cried Digby,

"What can I say, sir? Tell me about yourself. What did you mean by charging Senor Ramon with an attempt to can't all win."

Digby impatiently explained "It is strange," said Redgrave; "but cannot think he would go so far as

"Never mind whether he could or would," cried Digby. "Helen- we own envelopes have often wished for a must find Helen. Is that man deceiv-

Redgrave shook his head. "You saw the condition he was in. There was

put on the market. The stamps are | "Could he have taken her away? Is

"I cannot think that Fraser would fight against me or play a deceptive part," cried Digby warmly, after a long

discussion which followed a vain search "It is hard to doubt one you believe to be a friend," said Redgrave. "But there is no doubt of one thing."

"And that is?" "Fraser loved my child." "Oh! Impossible!" Digby's ejacu-

"Was she not sufficiently beautiful and true and good?" "Don't talk like that, as if she were

With a heavy heart Enderby turned hour-frost, gathers on their exterior, "I noticed it from the first," conhomewards; that is, towards Mable- even in warm rooms, and the snowy tinued Redgrave. "I saw how he was to here." Ramon's advances. I found myself!

"And I, sir?" cried Digby resentful-

"Ah, yes. I saw that you loved her too; but I looked upon you as the hot changeable lover of a day attracted by the first pretty face he saw. But Helen

"And Fraser-did he ever?"-"Speak to me? No. I watched him carefully, as a man would who had his daughter's happiness at stake; but he seemed to think that his chances were hopeless, and to acquiesce in your position. I do not think Helen ever suspected his love.' "She could not. I never dreamed of

'No," said Redgrave sadly; "when one is young, one is selfish and blind to all but self. You both were blind." "Then all this points to the fact that Fraser has been playing a double part against us all; and that, by some cunning jugglery, he has persuaded Helen to listen to him-to accompany him-No; I'll never believe that. My old riend has fallen a victim to the fate I escaped. No, Mr. Redgrave, I can't believe that."

such a thing

Inquiries were made in every direction, especially down in the port; but no vessel had touched there; not even a fishing-boat had left the little place; and it was blowing so hard off-shore that no boat would have dared to approach or leave from that side of the

"Let's go back to Ramon's; I am sure we shall learn something there, cried Digby at last. "That scoundrel is at the bottom of it all, I'm sure." They went straight to the Spaniard's "Let me answer, Redgrave .- Yes, house to meet the English doctor of the place, about to leave.

> ible. Concussion of the brain from a fall or from some blow. The case is serious, I'm afraid.' Reigrave and Digby exchanged looks. "Do not have him disturbed. I shall

"Bad, sir-very bad. Quite insens-

be here again in a couple of hours," said the doctor; and he walked brisk-"No deceit here," said Redgrave.

"No; but question his man Pedro. Promise him any bribe so that we may get at the truth. "We are on the wrong scent," said Redgrave, dismally, as they walked "Pedro knows nothing, I am

Digby did not feel convinced; but he could do no more, and he followed Redgrave to the desolate home, sick and wearied out, his injuries from his fall forcing him to keep his bed for the next three days, and submit to the doctor's ministering. At the end of those three days, during which time Redgrave had scoured the island in every direction. Digby was able to leave his bed, while the news of the doctor as he tended Ramon was of the darkest

"He may recover; I can say no more," was the only reply Digby could

It was on the fourth morning that, with the gentleness of one who bore for him a real affection, sallow and by to a seat in front of that once pleasant villa, where he could breathe the sweet, pure sea air, and at the same of the sun once more shining in all its glory, for the gale had blown over, and the sea softly rippled in the gentle

"No news-no news!" groaned Digby, as he lay back with his head resting upon his pillow his host had placed at the back of his chair. "And I used to think this place a perfect heaven!' That day had nearly passed, and after being within doors during the hottest time, Digby was again seated beneath the tree, gazing sadly out it would be ere he recovered his

"I must find them-I must find them," he groaned. And then he started up, tottered, holding on by the back | of the chair, dizzy with excitement, for unmistakably that was Fraser's voice he heard; and directly after the gate was opened, and Helen entered with him, leaning affectionately upon

The moment they were inside the gate, Helen darted into the house hear Redgrave's cry of joy, and real- down by the seashore and wanted loves you-her every thought is yours; ise as well as if he had seen it that the sobbing girl had thrown herself into her father's arms.

he took off his hat and stood gazing glad to escort poor little Helen down did not die; but he was still anything "I cannot understand it," said Redsigh, he turned away, and caught sight the tree.

"Ah, my dear old Tom!" he cried; knows. and his whole manner changed, as he literally ran at him. "What is it?-Hart ?" "Keep back!" cried Digby, in a suf-

focating voice. "You mean, despicable traitor! "What-Oh, I see," said Fraser story. You'll knock all the gilding off. and there were no cards. genially; and then a mocking look I don't have a chance every day to play came into his face as he added slyly ! knight-errant.

'Don't take on about it, Tom. We Go on, for pity's sake," cried Dig-Digby was too weak to reply; he merely darted a bitter look at his board, pushed off; and I thought I was

friend and sank helpless, and with his too late, but a wave checked him, and brain swimming, in the chair. He was I rushed into the water and got hold of conscious of voices and of seeing fig- the side. Then he raised the boatures come as it were through a mist, book and struck me. Well, that nat Then, as he struggled back to himself, | urally made me feel savage. My hand | Echo de Paris says it understands that it was to find that Helen was lean- went to my belt; and somehow, I Italy is on the eve of ceding to Great ing over him with her arms about his hardly know how, I gave him a topper

understand "Have you not told him, Fraser, my dear fellow?" cried Redgrave. "I? No. Poor boy; he was too cross. and nearly capsized us. That's all."

No; too upset .- There, Tom, my dear lad," he cried, going down on one knee by, excitedly. and taking his friend's hand, "don't let's play at cross-purposes."

by hoarsely. get rid of us for the time,' I said. And There-that is all."

mind, I thought I would let him think flushing. "He has said nothing hard- laria, now an Italian convict depot we were going, and see us start, and ly about his gallantry in defending me could be converted into another of the then step back and watch." "Yes?" said Digby, eagerly. "Well, I started early, and left a line trip. "You ought to be proud"--She of the world. Under the circumstanfor you to follow; and of course I let paused, and took Digby's hand between | ces, the Echo de Paris expresses the you go on while I dropped into the hers as she looked blushingly in his hope that the powers will interfere,

Fraser quietly, as he glanced at where grasping the extended hand.

myself and my doubts, I saw Ramon from his cigar: "Yes, old man, why You didn't let me finish. I was gocome out, and I followed him right up should I deny it? Who could help lov- ing to explain that she had an idea

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imploring help for you, old fellow. chivalrous friend. The rest, is our secbrandy and bandages.'

"The scoundrel!" "Yes; the scoundrel was very sorry can take your hand." "My darling," said Fraser softly as our host here was out-so he said, but | There is little more to tell. Ramon

drag me into the boat.

"that isn't fair. Let me tell my own | The other matter was a year later,

"All right. He stragged her on with my geological hammer; and the "You?" he panted. "I don't-I don't next thing I saw clearly was Ramon | uated sixty miles south-west of the Iscrawling out of the sea, while I was land of Sicily, and about half way bepuff of wind came down the barranco

> "Well, not quite. The squall increased to a gale. It was impossible

so true a friend. "Quick! you torture me," cried Dig- | "Horace, old man," whispered Digby, as he held out his hand, "can you?" "That ought not to be torture," said | "Can I?" cried the other, warmly Helen clung to her injured lover. An hour later, when they two were! And you have the assurance to tell

You had fallen from one of the rocks ret, Tom." And after a pause: "She and as for me, I have but one wishto see her happy .- There; you see I

sail somewhere or another, Ramon only | the Spaniard, not a very large amount -when he had successfully parted with "And then, Tom," cried Helen, who his interests in an island of which he had been listening excitedly, "Mr. had long been weary. How he obtain-Fraser came up as he was trying to ed the money he did not say. Digby suspected that it came from Fraser; "Come," cried Fraser, laughing; but the latter would not confess.

The End.

PANTELLARIA ISLE.

Rumour That Britain. Will Become tie

A despatch from Paris, says:-The Britain the Island of Pantellaria, sittrying to manage the boat, for a fierce tween the coast of Africa and the Sicilian coast, in exchange for the Island "No, no; that can't be all," cried Dig- of Perim, off the Abrabian coast in the Strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, and at the entrance of the Red Sea. The Island "I-I-don't understand," said Dig- to land; we were blown right out to of Perim is a bare rock about five sea-ocean. I mean-and later being miles long, on which turtle shells are "Soon explain, my dear lad, I was nearly swamped about a hundred thou- taken, belonging to Great Britain. very suspicious of Ramon, as you know, sand times, we managed to get under whereas the Island of Pantellaria has though you snubbed me; and after the the lee of Palma, right across yonder; an area of fifty-eight square miles, last pressing way in which he proposed Miss Helen here behaving like a hero- a population of about 7,000, produces that we should visit the head of the ine; and there we stayed with some fine fruits, and has a convenient port, barranco, I felt sure there was some- friends of Mr. Redgrave till the wea- Oppidolo, at its north-west point. Situthing on the way. 'It is a plan to ther lulled, and then we sailed back, afed about thirty miles from Sicily, almost in the middle of the main thorafter turning the matter over in my "No.; that is not all," cried Helen, oughfare of the Mediterranean, Pantelform that man, nor about his brave strongly fortified stations of the Brittrue chivalry all through our perilous ish which are to be found in all parts bushes and watched-you first, then eyes- "We ought to be proud to have and refuse to permit the transfer of the

DIVIDED SKIRTS IN DISFAVOR

"Well, there is little to tell. I saw alone, and after all further explana- me that you discharged your laundress you go; and an hour after, when I tions had been given. Fraser said soft- because of her belief in divided skirts? was beginning to grow suspicious of ly, his face nearly hidden by the cloud A new woman like you.

ing so sweet and pure a weman? I that it was the proper thing to divide love her too well ever to let her think my supply of skirts between herself "Here he came as with a message otherwise of me than as her true and and her eighteen-year-old daughter.

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8, If a subscriber order stopped at a sertain time, continues to send, the sub to pay for it if he takes it effice. This proceeds u hat a man must pay for

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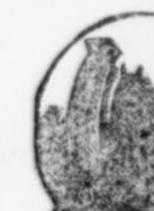
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