

COLONEL QUARTICH, V. C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

No more business was discussed by the squire that afternoon. Indeed, it interested Mr. Quest, who was above all things a student of character, to observe how wonderfully the old gentleman threw off his troubles. To listen to him energetically telling away to the Rev. Mr. Jeffrey as to whether or no it would be proper, as had hitherto been the custom, to devote the proceeds of the harvest festival collection (£1 18s. 3d. and a brass trowel to the county hospital, or whether it should be applied to the repair of the woodwork in the vestry, was under the circumstances most instructive. The Rev. Mr. Jeffrey, who suffered severely from the position of the vestry, at last gained his point by triumphantly showing that no patient from Houlam had been admitted to the hospital for fifteen months, and that therefore the hospital had no particular claim on this particular year, whereas the draught in the vestry was enough to cut any clergyman in two.

Ida blushed a little. "We can consider that when you do come, Col. Quartich. Excuse me, but here are Mrs. Quest and Mr. Quest, and I must go and say how do you do."

Presently Ida turned and introduced Col. Quartich, first to Mrs. Quest and then to Mr. Quest. Harold bowed to each, and then turned to meet the squire, whom he greeted with his usual array of bows and smiles, and who for awhile he saw neither of them any more.

"What do you think of that?" said the old gentleman. "I understand that £20,000 are required, and I tell you frankly that as times are I do not for one moment believe the place to be worth that amount. It is all very well for your father to talk about laid recovering itself, but at present, at any rate, nobody can see the remotest chance of anything of the sort. The American convention, increases land value in the American continent, increases land value in the American continent, increases land value in the American continent."

A Remarkably Sad Case. A Wonderful Process and a More Wonderful Product of Great Value. A Boy While Writing with Epilepsy Remembers Two Terrible Events in His Life. After an Hour's Intense Struggle He Recovers Completely.

Making Slag Wool. The Sioux Were Outwitted, and Their Enemies Silently Stole Away at Night. To the victor fresh from the east the most striking features in the landscape of this part of the country are the buttes.

The Spirit Rosebud. Baby is dead—spirit low, step light; Her tiny hands were placed last night Upon her father's breast.

CHAPTER XI. IDA'S BARGAIN.

When Ida saw the colonel coming she put on her sweetest smile and took his hand.

"How do you do, Col. Quartich?" she said. "It is very good of you to come, especially as you don't play tennis much. By the way, I hope you have been studying that cipher."

"What do you think of that?" said the old gentleman. "I understand that £20,000 are required, and I tell you frankly that as times are I do not for one moment believe the place to be worth that amount."

The Dog of Aughrim. At the hard fought battle of Aughrim an Irish officer was accompanied by his wolfhound.

No More Wrinkled Faces. A frown will mar the prettiest face. It doesn't matter about a boy, but the small girl does violence to beauty and youth by ruffling her forehead or frowning her brow.

Diffusion of Electric Currents. At a meeting of the British association at Newcastle Lord Armstrong related a wonderful incident, which illustrates the laws of diffusion of electric currents through conductors.

CHAPTER XII. GEORGE'S PROPHECIES.

Ida, for obvious reasons, said nothing to her father about her game, having left herself as his partner.

"What do you think of that?" said the old gentleman. "I understand that £20,000 are required, and I tell you frankly that as times are I do not for one moment believe the place to be worth that amount."

Two of the Doctors. There are two stories that are told at the Savage Club. Doctor is sent for to attend sick woman; on his arrival finds woman dead.

Maine's First Woolen Mill. The Dexter Eastern State gives some interesting facts connected with the woolen manufacturing industry in Maine.

The Bigger Worse Than The Thief. It is strange, but true, that the laws of Connecticut favor the dishonest.

Emulsified by the Air. There are on exhibition in the rooms of the state mining bureau at San Francisco four "desiccated human bodies" that were found by Signor S. Margheri in a sealed cavern at an elevation of 4,000 feet on the eastern side of the Sierra Madre mountains in Mexico.