

which I spenk," says Seaton, his face

"how can I be satisfied when-

" 'Compromised," you said."

Dysart shrugged his shoulders.

"Sir," eries Seaton, addressing his

"There was no insult. I may have told

"Well, it is as good a word; you are

"Pshaw," says Seaton, with a quick

"You persist, then, in your insult,"

says Seaton, going a step nearer to him.

the veins swelling in his forehead. "You

"I say that, and more." replied the old

man, undaunted, a very demon of ob-

stinacy having now taken possession of

his breast. "I feel even hold enough to

suggest to her the advisability of an im-

mediate marriage with you, as a means

"Go, Vera: leave the room," says Sea-

"Why should she go? It seems to me

If he had been so foolishly blind as to

now on the instant destroyed by his son.

Vera, for the first time since her en-

he true at last to her? A little bitter

"I thank you," she says, with a slight

fave to listen to her.

"Let her

is sure to arise out of her imprudence

Her voice breaks,

child?"

welcome to it."

still say that she

CHAPTER XIL

Grissith, during himsward through now lived the twolighted garden after another stell but ferrible value, on meeting with Tom Perton on the gare "Granch," replies Mr. Dysart, shortly: en meeting with Tom Perton on the gate to transmit or port as a size reaches the sum-ner house, a furarity resart of Vera's, intwitistanding the father unpleusant. "You hear?" says Souton turning to associations connected with it, and pokes instructured in the father unpleasant instructions connected with it and pokes in her head to find Vera there.
In the head to find Vera there.
"On that point, res. I suppose I should."

Very with despair in her eyes. "I have "But," with a swift glane, at his father, done is you desired me, I have said good-

"What did he say? Was he very minital

nteset? with burning interest. father with sudden passion, "why did "He suid he'd manage to see me in you speak to her of this? Why have some way or other." says Griseida, with you dellierntely insulted your brother's a heavy sigh

"O2: well-come now, that's not see bud, says Vera discripting, forgetful of her that if she chooses to do such things prodence at sight of her sister's grief, as society disapproves of, she must only He seems from all I have heard from submit to the consequences and consider you are sort of a person who would be herself ostracised. difficult to baffle. I think I should put "'Compromised." faith in that decintation of his if I were 700

"Oh, he said more than that," ories Griselda "Why, it appears that Tom-Mr. Peyton-knows Senton quite well, and likes him, too. Mr. Peyton says that he, Seaton, is engaged to be married to a Miss Butler, a friend of Lady Riv-

For a moment there is a dead silence. For a moment there is a dead silence. "The man is never in fault; so your during which the pretty crimson on world rules," says he, lightly. Vera's cheek dies out, leaving her singularly pale. No doubt the surprise is great.

"Is that true?" she says. "I should not be surprised, though I confess I am; it is only what I might have expected from my first judgment of him. And one should not condemn him, either; it is not his fault that he calls Uncle Gregory Inthet.

A footstep upon the gravel outside of crushing in the bud the scandal that makes them both turn their heads. "What is it, Grunch?" Vera caimiy

asks as the housekeeper appears on the ton, with great emotion. threshold.

"The master wishes to see you. Miss you give her bad advice." says Mr. Isy-Dysart, in the library." There is an ex- sart, looking from one to the other with pression of malignant amusement in the a satirically friendly giance. woman's eyes as she says this.

oman's eyes as she says this. rather stay and discuss with us your Vera had gone into the library with a marriage with her." pale face, but it was with one paler still she cume out of it half an hour later, hope by this bold move to force Vera white as death, and with a strained look into an engagement, his expectations are of passion on every feature not to be subdued. She might perhaps have given way "Understand me, once for all, that I shall to the blessed relief of tears if she had not marry Vera," says he, white with dued. She might perhaps have given way had time to escape Griselda; but as she | anger, and some strong feeling that finds herself looking at Seaton Dysart, almost powerless to suppress, "Were who has at this moment entered the in- she to come to me this moment and lay ner hall leading to the room she has just her hand in mine, and say she was will left, all her being seems to stiffen into a ling so far to sacrifice herself. I should recold horror of contempt.

She stops short and fixes her heavy es on his. "So you betrayed me!" she snys, in g Was he thinking of Miss Butler? Was eyes on his.

low tone that vibrates with scorn.

'Betrayed you?' echoes he, starting, smile curls her lip. There is that in her face not to be mistaken, and a presentiment of coming inclination of her head toward her cousin, evil sends a hot flush to his brow. 'You are a bad actor," says she, with

palesmillet "you change color. 37 8

"it's nothing. I'm not a scrap uncomfortable. It strikes me as being a sort of a lark-b'm-a joke, I mean. I feel as jolly as a sand-soy, and." with a tender, earnest glance, "far jollier, because I can now see you.

"But how long is it to last?" says she, nervously. "It can't go on like this forever, and Seaton comes down here sometimes, and he knows you."

"I dare say I shall manage to avoid m. Though I have often thought latehim. ly that it would be a good thing to take him into our confidence.

"Oh, no, no, no indeesL" cries she: "he might tell his father, and then all would De hip with us." "Well, there's my sister, Gracie-she's

a very good-antured woman, and clever, too. If I were to tell her all, she would tell Sector, and between them they might manage something. There's a step Go away, and try to see me to-morrow if you can." They have barely time to separate be

"Who?" he repeats, it a low" fore the gaunt figure of Grunch is seen approaching through the laureis.

CHAPTER XIV

pour that commenced at early dawn is the diagram shows its direction as to still rendering miserable the shrubbery the vessels. The action began at and gardens;

Vera, depressed by the melancholy of the day, has cast her book aside, and, with a certainty of meeting holody in the empty rooms and corridors, wanders the diagram. The course of each vesaimlessly throughout their dreary length sel is shown, and their relative posiand breadth known to her, and presently wearying of the engagement, until the surrender of them she turns aside and rather timidly pushes open a huge, faded, haize-covered door that leads she scarcely knows whith-She pushes it back and looks eagerly 167. inward.

It is not an apartment, after all. long, low, vaulted passage reveals itself, only dimly lighted by a painted window completely bare passage, leading no-where; but presently, as she runs her eyes along the eastern wall, a door meets

Catching the ancient handle of this door, deck from one end, thus raking it from a mere brass ring sunk in the woodwork, stem to stern with a hall of missiles. she pushes against it with all her might. In vain. But not deterred, she pushes again and again; and at the last trial of side than could be done in any other her strength a sharp sound-a ring of way. The diagram shows that Bain-something brazen falling on a stone floor bridge was the better sailor, for he that fills the mysterious passage.

way, and she, unexpectedly yielding with it, steps hurriedly forward into a dark and grewsome hole

The poverty of the light has perhaps dimmed her sight, because after a little fire on the Java's decks is clearly while a shadow on the opposite wall, that resolves itself into an opening, becomes known to her. It is not a door, rather a heavy hempen curtain, and now, resolutely determined to go through with her adventure, she advances toward it, pulls it aside, and finds herself face to face with Gregory Dysart!

He is on his knees, next that peculiar cabinet described in an earlier chapter, and as he lifts his head upon her entrance, a murderous glare, as of one hunted, despecate, comes into his cerious 05'09.

The side of the cabinet is lying wide open, and, as he involuntarily moves, the chink of golden coins falling one upon another alone breaks the loud silence that oppresses the atmosphere. In his hand he is holding an old and yellow parch-7114/111

"I-I am sorry," murmurs Vera, terri-"I did not know; Ified "What brought you here, girl-here

where I believed myself safe? Go, gothere is nothing-nothing. I tell youthey lied to you if they told you any. Invention Which Will Likewise Pro-

thing-go, I say! He has entirely lost his self-possessi

THE BROOKLYN'S LOOP WAS NOT A MARKER FOR THIS.

T HE much discussed loop of the shown by the losses on board the Brit-Brooklyn at the battle of Santia- ish frighte. There on board the Brit-Brooklyn at the battle of Santia- ish frigate. There were 40 killed, and go was a minor matter compared 101 wounded out of a crew of 400. with the loops and evolutions of war while the Constitution lost but 9 killed ships propelled by sails in the days and 25 wounded-among the latter beprior to steam navigation. The drawing ing Commodire Bainbridge himself. given herewith is copied by the Toledo who was shot twice during the engage-Blade from the United States Military | ment, but pluckily kept at his post un-Magazine, for November, 1840-s peri- iii the victory was wonedical published for a few years in The effect of the American fire upon Philadelphia. Mr. George A, Chase, of the rigging of the Java was no less re-Toledo, has the bound volume for 1805 markable When the British comand 1840 which he kindly loaned for immuler struck his fing, his vessel had

the purposes of this article. The diagram is of the action between The British fire damaged the Constituthe United States frigate Constitution, gion's sails very much, but fortunately Commodore Balabridge, and the British frighte Java, Capi, Lambert, This oners and their personal effects were force sea fight occurred on Wednesday December 30, 1812, in the Atlantic, off Java was blown up.

the const of Brazil. The wind was Today is well a souking, steady down- from the northeast, and the arrow in 2:10 p. m. The position of the two trigates was broadslde on, as represented in the lower left-hand corner of These rooms are well tions at the various critical points of the Java, at 5 25 p. m., when their positions were as given at the right-hand top of the diagram. Of course, in the various evolutions, the wind was the only motive power.

This being the case, the efforts of the old-time fighters were largely directed at the lower end. It appears to be a to destroying the masts and sails of the enemy's vessel-which, if the effort were successful, put her at the mercy them, an old onken door, iron-clasped and literally hung with cobwebs. of the other-and to getting into such a position that all of the guns on one a position that all of the guns on one side could be trained on the enemy's and disabling more men at one broad--crushes with a quick, altogether as- maneuvered the Constitution into such tounding noise upon the tomblike silence a position with regard to the Java no At the same moment the door gives while the British did not secure that less than five times during the fight. advantage even once over the Yankee

The destructive effect of this raking

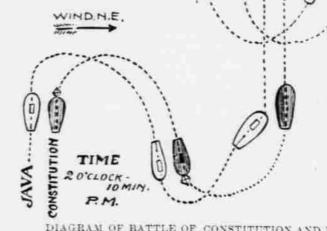


DIAGRAM OF BATTLE OF CONSTITUTION AND JAVA.

SHIELD FOR WOUNDS.

tect Boils and Carbuncles. purpose of the invention sh

tions a few evenings ago figured in a to taste or smell that the M rather embarrassing incident on ac- tainted. count of her ambition and her effort to The symptoms of ptomain pos-touch a Chinaman. The oriental had vary, according to the kind of m irifted into the station and was evil food that has been eaten, and dently bent on an out-of-town trip, and semble those caused by a dat he was going at a rather rapid rate, dose of arsenic, belladonna.stry probably fearing that he would miss morphine, or other mineral or his train. As soon as the girl spied him ble poison. she jumped up and made a quick dart. evidently for the purpose of crossing from cheese or ice cream W the Chinaman's path at a certain point undergone a chemical change and just brushing him as he passed, tains a ptomain called tw Here is probably where she made a Here we find vomiting and mistake. At any rate either the girl or weak and irregular pulse, real the Chinaman erred. Both were walk. tration, blueness of the lips and ing rapidly and each seemed to be in and dizziness. Fortunately de different to the course of the other. She dom occurs in such cases, thou touched the Chinaman all right, and it soning from tainted shell-fish, so the good luck incident to the act of canned meats or fish is not infine touching is measured by the vigor and 1y fatal. force of the touch good fortune ought The treatment consists in help system to get rid of the offenda to shower on her whole family. It was a fierce collision. The girl was embar, terial by not checking the vom rassed, and from the capers cut by the diarrhoea, if they are present, Chinaman he evidently thought a voring them by draughts of freight train had struck him. Yes, inwater; or inducing them by m deed, this business of touching a China. If necessary. The chief danger man is a regular fad now, and if you cases of food-poisoning is from see a girl rushing wildly and aimlessof the heart, which organ should ly down the street, watch her and see sisted by stimulants, strong bit if she doesn't brush the clothes of a Mongolian gently in passing.

Too Much for Him.

sented to Senator Hanna who wanted

a subordinate place in the army. The

Senator saw to it that his application

was properly filed. Nothing was heard

of the application or the young Irish-

man for several days, until he sent his

card through the doorkeeper of the Sen-

ate. Senator Hanna promptly respond-

ed, and, with his customary democratic

"Well, bow's everything with you,

"I'm in trouble," said the would-be

soldier. "I got through the physical

examination all right, but they've

downed me on the catechism."-Chi-

frankness, inquired:

Dugan?"

The other day a young man was pre-

RAM'S HORN BLASTS

Warning Notes Calling the Wichs Repentance.

T is worth making many t A to make one 9 friend. Some miss manua in la ing for ter TOW'S. It is not burdens bu sore lines make life h

The the

not a single spar standing, and floated. with the Christian soldier is that an unmanageable wreck, upon the sen. doesn't seem to care which side fights on. When God has a purpose His play none of her spars was cut. The prisalways the best one.

FINISH 5.25

0

An unadulterated Bible would m an undivided church.

We could not bear pleasure but the preparation of pain. Sorrow is the silken cord that m

the circuit of sympathy. Bigotry kills truth and seeks frighten folk with her effigy. The old man may have a greater ture before him than the youth. We do not gain glory in heave making religion ridiculous on early Sometimes a man finds that they he expected to get catches him h Beck.

God dashes pain into our pleas that we may be willing to leave a for His joys.

Many of the jewels in the diadea friendship are after all very small very preclous. It is useless for our soldiers to b

our focs abroad while our saloos ter them at home.

FOOD POISONING.

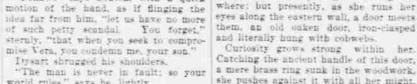
Ptomains, Caused by Decomposit Are a Frequent Cause.

Newspapers record, now and the stances of the poisoning of 11 number of people who have been together at a picnic, wedding a church festival, or the like. They toms are often very alarming as semble those caused by some im poison, so that not uncommonly is at first a suspicion of inter poisoning of the food with an strychnine, or other powerful dra some evil-minded person.

Sometimes, if copper vessel been used in the preparation of food, suspicion is turned in that tion. But copper vessels are in a ingly common use, while instant which polsoning has been demonst to have resulted from them are rare. Indeed, it might almost be that the employment of clean a vessels in cooking is devoid of a When a careful chemical examin of the food causing this wholes? soning has been made, there has always been found the presenced or more of the poisons-called pist -produced by the incipient des sition of animal matter. These stances may be present in par amount even when there is not

A frequent form of polsonit

ship.



crisis; you have still a last grain of honesty left in you. You should see to that: kill it quickly, it spoils your otherwise perfect role."

"You are pleased to be enigmatical." says he, with a frown. "I am, however, at a loss to know what you mean.

"Oh, are you ashumed to keep it up -the deception?" cries she with a sudden outbreak of wrath. "Oh, how could

"Great heaven! how can I convince you that I have done nothing?" exclaims he. growing pale as herself.

"There was no one else awake, there was no one to see me." says she, trying to stille her agitation. "What, then, must says she, trying I think but that you were the one to tell your father of that unlucky night when was locked out in the garden?" "He has heard that?" Seate

Seaton as if thunderstruck, looks blankly at her,

"Why do you compel me to tell you what you already know?" says she, with a little irrepressible stamp of her foot. 'If you will listen to what is already no news to you, learn that your father sent for me just now-a long time ago, hours ago, 1 think." putting her hand to her head in a little, confused, miserable way, "and accused me of having spent the whole night alone with you, purposely, in the gurden."

"And you think that I----"

"I don't think," with a condemnatory "As I told you before, I know, Your father has insolently accused me of an impossible thing; but even if I had stayed in the garden with you that night, of my own free will, I cannot see where would lie the disgrace he connects with it."

"You are right, no one could see disgrace where you were," says Seaton, calmiy. "My father is an old man, he-"

"Is old enough to know how to insult a woman," coldly, "when" with a terri-ble giance at him, "shown the way. Oh," laying her hand upon her breast in a paroxysm of grief, "it was abominable of you, and you said-twice you said it." coming closer to him, and lifting accus-ing eyes to his, "Trust me,' I remember it as though you uttered it but now, and I believed you. "Trust me,' you said." "I should say it again." says Dysart,

"a hundred times again. Come," he says, and leads her back again to the library she has just quitted.

Gregory Dysart still sits in his usual chair, his arms on the elbows of it, his face is set, as though death had laid its on it. save for the marvelously horribly youthful eyes, so full of fire and life.

"You will be so good as to explain to Vers at once," begins Seaton, in a dangerous tone, "how it was you learned of her being in the garden the other night.

What night? She may have been out every night, for aught I know; she tells me she is fond of moonlight," replies the old man, impassively.

"You understand perfectly the night of

CHAPTER XIII Four long days have crept languidly

and with a swift step leaves the room.

into the pust, four of the dullest days Griselda Dysart has ever yet endured, as she is compelled to acknowledge even to herself. Slowly, with aimless steps, she rises and flings aside the moldy volume she had found in one of the rooms below. and which she has been making a fruitless effort to read, and looks out upon the sunless pleasure-ground beneath her window. She becomes suddenly aware of an unfamiliar figure that, kneeling on the grass before one of the beds, seems

to be weeding away for its dear life. It is certainly the new gardener. Poor creature, whoever he is, what could have induced him to come here? Uncle Gregory had evidently found no difficulty in replacing his former employe. Had he soured this new gardener on the old poor terms? Unhappy creature! poverty indeed must have been his guest before and his clothes came to such a sorry pass! At this moment the "unhappy creature" lifts his head, turns it deliberately toward her, and-she finds herself

face to face with Tom Peyton! A little sharp cry breaks from her; she stiffes it, but turns very pale.

"You! you!" she says. "Don't look like that!" he says, in a low tone, but sharply. ""Would you betray me? Remember, it was my only hance of getting near you. Don't faint, I mean, or do anything like that."

'Oh, how could you do such a thing?' says she, in a trembling voice. "Andand how strange you look, and dreadful clothes you have on!"

"Well, I gave a good deal for them." says he, casting an eloquent glance at his "more-four times more-than Disers: I ever yet gave for a suit. I'm sorry you don't approve of them; but for myself, 1 think them becoming, and positively glory in them; I would rather have them than any clothes I've ever yet had, and I think them right down cheap. It's rather a sell if you don't think they suit my style of beauty."

He is disgracefully unalive to the horror of his position. He is even elated by it, and is plainly on the point of bubbling over with laughter. Given an opportunity indeed, and it is certain he will give mirth away: Griselda, however, declines to help him to this opportunity.

'It's horrid of you-I don't know how you can laugh," says she, beginning to "I can't bear to see you dressed CTN. that, just like a common man."

"Well-I think you're a little unkind," snys he, regarding her reproachfully. did think you would be glad to see me. I thought, I fancied-I suppose I was wrong-that when we parted on that last day you were sorry-that you would like

to see me again." "Well, that was all true," says Griselda, sobbingly.

"Then what are you crying about?" "I am unhappy that because of me you be made so uncomfortable."

"If that's all," says he, beaming afre

beside himself. He is in a perfect frenored

'I am going," she says, faintly. She it is the office of this shield to facilitate is ghastly pale; the sight of him in his horrible fright, cringing thus upon the ground, has so unnerved her that she ac tually grasps at the curtain for support.

(To be continued.)

Mutually Surprised.

There must have been about four hundred people at Lake Bennett, writes Mr. Secretan, in his entertaining book, "To Klondyke and Back." making four hundred different varieties of deathdealing conveyances, for each had to construct his own boat for descending to the Yukon River. The owner of a little wheezy, portable sawmill, which was puffing away day and night, tearing spruce logs to pieces for one hundred dollars a thousand feet, was getting rich.

Anything that would float was at a

see something resembling a boat, but not often. As a general rule, the soapbox and coffin combination was the most popular pattern.

Some men could not wait to be supplied by the wheezy sawmill, but went in for whipsawing on their own account. One man stands on top of the log, and the other below, and the saw is then pushed up and down along a chaik mark.

A story is told of two "pardners" who commenced whipsawing. After working a while, till his tired muscles almost refused duty, the lower one excused himself for a moment, and having hired the first man he met to take his place in the pit, disappeared. The sawing proceeded until the uppermost

"pardner," all unconscious that he was working with an entire stranger, bethought him of a device to rest. Making some ordinary explanation, he got down from the log and quickly hired an Indian to take his place at the saw. The "pardners" were mutually surprised to meet each other shortly afterward in an adjacent saloon.

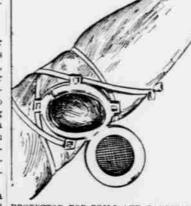
A Certsin Way,

"How can you tell mushrooms from toadstools, little boy?"

"Easy! If de guy dat eats 'em alive next day deys mushrooms. If but they never neglect an opportunity he's shifted off de mortal coll den deys to touch an oriental as they pass him. toadstools."

and is still kneeling on the floor, now in the illustration is to provide a shield hugging, now trying to hide beneath him for attachment to a surgical splint or the paper he holds with his sinewy, ner- to be used in connection with plaster vous fingers. "Go, go, go," he shrieks, of parts or other form of bandage for gy: all dignity is gone; to the girl stand- the treatment and protection of wounds. ing trembling there it is a loathsome and also for the care of bolls, carbunsight to see this old man on the brink of cles and the like. In the case of a sethe grave thus crouching, abased, dishon- vere flesh wound it is not desirable to remove the splints at each treatment, and

access to the wound direct. With its



premium. Once in a while you would PROTECTOR FOR BOILS AND CARBUNCLES.

aid it is possible to prevent contact of the sore part with anything liable to injure or bruise It in any manner, and there is no danger of dislocating a small plaster or cloth laid over the wound. The cut shows the device attached to the arm to protect a boll. with straps to bind it on the arm. The protecting cover is thrown back to expose the interior for treatment. A latch is provided to hold the cover in a closed position after treatment. in case of body wounds the straps may be replaced by strips of adhesive plaster, which are laced through the eyelets and fastened to the skin. Edward Shears, of Lakota, N. D., is the in-

SHE TOUCHED A CHINAMAN.

ventor.

Bad Instead of the Expected Good Luck Resulted from the Encounter.

It is a very common superstition that to rub the hump of a cripple's back is sure to bring good luck. In some parts in the army from all causes, no less tune may be assured by touching a screen to have gone daft on the subject. an average of 27 commit suicide every

A young girl at one of the railroad sta- they impress you as great chumps.

tor should be summoned as soos sible .- Youth's Companion.

Relics of a Lost Tribe in B A valuable archeological find been made near the ancient ! Movgorod, on the banks of Lakt The articles found include bus flint arrowheads, spearheads, of slate, flint fishhooks, and s mous mass of crockery and fragments, ornamented in the style as those found previously parts of the same province. An gists consider the discovery P the existence in the neighbors Lake limen of a numerous p during the stone age. The found are all of one class s indicating the existence of a " able tribe, which must have eith wiped out or have migrated " regions before attaining any stage of culture than that of th

age.-London Standard.

love with his wife at first sight Benedick-Well, I'll bet he m had been gifted with second sig -Truth.

tastes after marriage, the chest she likes seems to be best fire mind

Wears & crown.

more so perhaps than in any other Eu-Second Sight Best. Singleton-They say Meekter ropean force. Among every 1,000 deaths than an average of 50 (in 1896 exactly

Even if a man remember b

cago Tribune. Suicide in the French Army. The French Millitaire publishes statis tics showing that cases of suicide are very frequent in the French army,

Chinaman while passing him on the destruction; while in every 100,000 men street, and the women of New Orleans on the rolls of the army no less than

impression that they do it playfully, number is even higher.

Some people are very impressive;

year. Among the colonial troops the

50, and in 1897 51) are caused by self-

Uneasy rests the aching to

fee, etc. Of course, in every cast