
CHAPTER VI.-(Continued.) We walked home together. We had a I said, and sat up late. It was midnight before found myself alone in my own room. I had half forgotten the crumpled paper In my waistcoat pocket, but now smoothed it out before me and pondered over every word. No, there could not be doubt that it referred to Miss Ollivier. Why should she have strayed from That was the question, What possible reason could there have been, strong enough to impel a young and delicately nurtured girl to run all the risks and dangers of a flight alone and unpro-

tected? What ought I to do with this advertisement, thrust, as it would seem, purposely under my notice? What was I to do with the clue? I might communicate at once with Messrs. Scott and Brown giving them the information they had ad vertised for six months before. I might sell my knowledge of Miss Offivier for fifty pounds. In doing so I might render her a great service, by restoring her to her proper sphere in society. But the recollection of Tardif's description of her as looking terrified and hunted recurred vividly to me. The advertisement put her age as twenty-one. I should not have judged her so old myself, especially since her hair had been cut short. I was not prepared to deliver her up until I knew something more of both sides of the question.

Settled-that if I could see Messrs, Scott and Brown and learn something about Miss Ollivier's friends, I might be then able to decide whether I would betray her to them; but I would not write. Also, that I must see her again first, and once more urge her to have confidence in me. If she would trust me with her secret, I would be as true to her as a friend as I meant to be true to Julia.

Having come to these conclusions, I cut the advertisement carefully out of the crumpled paper, and placed it in my pocketbook with portraits of my mother and Julia. Here were mementoes of the three women I cared most for in the world-my mother first, Julia second, and my mysterious patient third.

CHAPTER VIL

I was neither in good spirits nor in good temper during the next few days. My mother and Julia appeared astonished at this, for I was not ordinarily as touchy and fractious as I showed myself immediately after my sojourn in Sark.

I was ashamed of it myself. The nev house, which occupied their time and thoughts so agreeably, worried me as it had not done before. I made every ossible excuse not to be sent to it, or taken to it, several times a day.

It was positively necessary that I should ren over to Sark this week-I had

given my word to Miss Ollivier that I would do so-but I dared not mention such a project at home. My mother and Julia would be up in arms at the first

syllable I uttered.

What if I could do two patients good at one stroke—kill two birds with one stone? Captain Carey had a pretty little yacht lying idle in St. Sampson's har-bor, and a day's cruising would de him all the good in the world. Why should carry me over to Sark, when I could visit my other patient, and nobody

be made miserable by the trip? "I will make you up some of your old medicine," I said, "but I strongly reccommend you to have a day out on the water; seven or eight hours at any rate. If the weather keeps as fine as it is now, It will do you a world of good."

"It is so dreary alone," he objected,
"If I could manage it," I said, deliberating, "I should be glad to have a day

"Ah! If you could do that!" he replied eagerly.

"I'll see about it," I said. "Should you

mind where you sailed to?' "Not at all, not at all, my boy," he

answered, "so that I get your company. You shall be skipper or helmsman, or both, if you like." "Well, then, I replied, "you might take

me over to the Havre Gosselin, to see how my patient's broken arm is going on. It's a bore there being no resident med-ical man there at this moment." The run over was all that we could rish. The cockle-shell of a boat be-

longing to the yacht bore me to the foot of the ladder hanging down the rock at Havre Gosselin. Havre Gosselin. A very few minutes took me to the top of the cliff, and there lay the little thatched nest-like home of my patient. I hastened forward engerly.

All was silent as I crossed the stony causeway of the yard. Not a face looked out from door or window. Mam'zelle's casement stood a little way open, and the breeze played with the curtains, fluttering them like banners in a procession. I dared not try to look in. The house door was ajar, and I approached it cau-tiously. "Thank heaven!" I cried within myself as I gazed eagerly into the cot-

She was lying there upon the fern-bed, half asleep, her head failen back upon the pillow, and the book she had been reading dropped from her hand. The whole interior of the cottage formed a picture. The old furniture of cak, the neutral tints of the wall and ceiling, and the deep tone of her green dress threw ont into strong relief the graceful shining head and pale face.

I suppose she became subtly conscious, as women always are, that somebody's eyes were fixed upon her, for she awoke fully and looked up as I lingered on the

"Oh, Dr. Martin!" she cried, "I am so

"I am come to see how my work is going on," I said. "How is the arm, first

I almost wished that mother Repout or uzanne Tardif had been at hand. But Miss Ollivier seemed perfectly composed, as much so as a child. She looked like one with her cropped head of hair, and frank, open face. My own momentary embarrassment passed away. The arm was going on all right, and so was mothor Renouf's charge, the sprained ankle,

"We must take care you are not lame, I said. "You must promise me not to set your foot on the ground, or in any way rest your weight upon it, till I give you leave.

"That means that you will have to come to see me again," she said; "is it not very difficult to come over from Guernser?

"Not at all," I answered, "it is quite a treat to me.

Her face grew very grave, as if she was thinking of some unpleasant topic. She looked at me earnestly and questioningly.

"May I speak to you with great plain-ness, Dr. Martin!" she asked. "Speak precisely what is in your mind at this moment," I replied.

"You are very, very good to me," she aid, holding out her hand to me, "but I do not want you to come more often than is quite necessary, because I am very poor. If I were rich," she went on harriedly, "I should like you to come every day-it is so pleasant-but I can never pay you sufficiently for that long week you were here. So please do not visit me oftener than Is quite necessary."

My face felt hot, but I scarcely knew

what to say. I bungled out an answer.
"I would not take any money from you, and I shall come to see you as often as I can."

"You are not offended with me, Dr. Martin?" she asked, in a pleading tone, "No," I answered; "but you are mis taken in supposing a medical man has no love for his profession apart from its To see that your arm gets prop-

"Too much!" I said. "You should have speken to Turdif about it, my poor child," "I could not talk to Turdif about his mother," she answered. "Besides, it would not have been too much, if I had only had pienty. But it has made me so anxious. I did not know whatever I auxious. I did not know whatever I should do when it was all gone. I do not Here was a capital opening for a ques

tion about her friends, "You will be compelled to communicate with your family," I said, "You have told me how poo, you are; cannot you trust me about your friends?"

"I have no friends," she answered sor-owfully. "If I had any, do you suppose rowfully.

should be here?" "I am one," I said, "and Tardif is an other."

"Ah, new friends," she replied; "but I mean real old friends who have known you all your life, like your mother, Dr. Martin, or your cousin Julia. I want somebody to go to who knows all about me, and say to them, after telling them everything, keeping nothing back at all, 'Have I done right? What else ought I to have done?' No new friend could an-

swer questions like those."

Was there any reason I could bring forward to increase her confidence in me? I thought there was, and her friend lessness and helplessness touched me to the core of my heart. Yet it was with an ludefinable reluctance that I brought for ward my argument.

"Misa Ollivier," I said, "I have no claim of old acquaintance or friendship, yet it is possible I might answer those questions, if you could prevail upon your self to tell me the circumstances of your former life. In a few weeks I shall be in a position to show you more friendship than I can do now. I shall have a home of my own, and a wife, who will be your friend more fittingly, perhaps, than my

"I knew it," she answered, half shyly "Tardif told me you were going to mar-y your cousin Julia."

Just then we heard the foldyard gate wing to behind some one who was coming to the house.

was an immense relief to see only erly well is part of my duty, and I shall Tardif's tall figure crossing the yard



"HALF ASLEEP."

shall get paid for it or no,"
"Now," she said, "I must let you know how poor I am. Will you please tofetch me my box out of my room?'

I was only too glad to obey her. This seemed to be an opening to a complete confidence between us. Now I came to think of it, fortune had favored me in thus throwing us together alone.

I lifted the small, light box very easily there could not be many treasures in raise the lid without my help. I took care not to offer any assistance until she

neked it. in that light trunk, but the first glance showed me a blue silk dress and sealskin jacket and hat. I lifted them out for her, and after them a pair of velvet slippers, soiled, as if they had been through muddy roads. I did not utter a remark. Beneath these lay a handsome watch and chain, a fine diamond ring and five sover-

eigns lying loose in the box.
"That is all the money I have in the rid," she said sadly.

I laid the five sovereigns in her small white hand, and she turned them over, one after another, with a piriful look on her face. I felt foolish enough to cry over them myself.

"Dr. Martin," was her unexpected question after a long pause, "do you know what became of my hair?"
"Why?" I asked, looking at her fin-

gers running through the short curls we had left her.

"Because that ought to be sold for something," she said. "I am almost gla-"I am almost glad you had it cut off. My hairdresser told me once he would give five guineas for a head of hair like mine, it was so long, and the color was uncommon. guineas would not be half enough to pay you, though, I know."

She spoke so simply and quietly that I did not attempt to remonstrate with her about her anxiety to pay me."
"Tardif has it," I said; "but of course he will give it you back again. Shall I

sell it for you, mam'zelle?"
"Oh, that is just what I could not ask you!" she exclaimed. "You see there is no one to buy it here, and I hope it may be a long time before I go away. I don't know, though; that depends upon whether I can dispose of my things. my sealskin, it cost twenty-five guineas last year, and it ought to be worth something. And my watch—see what a nice one it is. I should like to sell them all, every one.

every one. Then I could stay here as long as the money lasted." "How much do you pay here?" I inquired, for she had taken me so far into counsel that I felt justified in asking that question.

"A pound a week," she answered.
"A pound a week!" I repeated, is amazement. "Does Tardif know that?"
"I don't think he does," she said.
"When I had been here a week I gave Mrs. Tardif a sovereign, thinking per-haps she would give me a little out of it. I am not used to being poor, and I did

fulfill it without any thought of whether | slowly. I hailed him, and he quickened his pace, his honest features lighting up at the eight of me. "How do you find mam'selle, doctor?"

were his first eager words, "All right, I said; "going on famously.

Sark is enough to cure any one and anything of itself, Tardif. There is no alr it. I should not mind being a little ill here myself."

"Captain Carey is impatient to be gone," he continued. "He sent word by should not care to speak me that you might be visiting every I had consulted Bismarck." it—and carried it back to her. She took me that you might be visiting every a key out of her pocket and unlocked it with some difficulty, but she could not so long."

"Not so very long," I said, testily; "but I will just run in and say good by, and then I want you to walk with me to the

I turned back for a last look and a last word. No chance of learning her secret now. The picture was as perfect as when I had had the first glimpse of it, only her face had grown, if possible. more charming after my renewed scru-"Shall I send you the hair?" asked Miss

Ollivier. "To be sure," I answered, "I shall dispose of it to advantage, but I have not time to walt for it now."

'And may I write a letter to you?' Yes," was my reply. I was too pleased to express myself more eloquently, "Good-by," she said: "you are a very

good doctor to me."
"And friend?" I added.
"And friend," she repeated.
For the next few days I waited with

ne impatience for Miss Ollivier's promised letter. It came at last, and I put it into my pocket to read when I was alone -why, I could scarcely have explained myself. It ran thus:

"Dear Dr. Martin-I have no little commission to trouble you with. tells me it was quite a mistake, his moth er taking a sovereign from me each week She does not understand English money; and he says I have paid quite sufficient to stay with them a whole year longer without paying any more. I am quite ontent about that now. Tardif says, too, that he has a friend in Southampton who will buy my hair, and give more than anybody in Guernsey. So I need not trouble you about it, though I am sure

you would have done it for me. "Good by, my good doctor. I am trying to do everything you told me exact ly; and I am getting well again fast. I do not believe I shall be lame; you are too cleves for that. Your patient, "OLIVIA."

Olivia! I looked at the word again to make sure of it. Then it was not her surname that was Ollivier, and I was still ignorant of that. I saw in a moment how the mistake had arisen, and how innocent she was of any deception in the matter. She would tell Tardif that her name was Olivia, and he thought only of the Olliviers he knew. It was a mistake that had been of use in checking curiosity, and I did not feel bound to put it right. My mother and Julia appeared to have forgotten my patient in Sark al-

Olivia! I thought it a very pretty not know how much I ought to pay. But name, and repeated it to myself with its she kept it all, and came to me every abbreviations, Olive, Livy. It was diffi-

week for more. Was it too much to cult to abbreviate Julia: Ju, I had called her in my rudest schoolboy days. I won-dered how high Olivia would stand beside me; for I had never seen her on her feet. Julia was not two inches shorter than myself; a tall, stiff figure, neither slender enough to be lissome, nor wellproportioned enough to be majestic. But she was very good, and her price was far

I visited Sark again in about ten days. to set Olivia free from my embargo upon her walking. I allowed her to walk a little way along a smooth meadow path, leaning on my arm; and I found that she was a head lower than myself-a beautiful height for a woman. That time Captain Carey had set me down at the Havre Gosselin, appointing to meet at the Creux harbor, which was exactly on the opposite side of the island. In crossing over to it-a distance of rather more than a mile-I encountered Julia's friends, Emms and Maria Brouard.

"You here again, Martin!" exclaimed

"Yes," I answered; "Captain Carey set me down at the Havre Gosselin, and is gone round to meet me at the Creux. "You have been to see that young person?" asked Maria.

"Yes," I replied.

"She is a very singular young woman," she continued; "we think her stupid. We cannot make anything of her. But there is no doubt poor Tardif means to marry

"Nonsense!" I ejaculated hotly; "I beg your pardon, Maria, but I give Tardif credit for sense enough to know his own position.

I had half an hour to wait in the little harbor, its great cliffs rising all about me, with only a tunnel bored through them to form an entrance to the green island within. My rage had partly fumed itself away before the yacht came in

(To be continued.) THEY GOT BISMARCK'S CONSENT

But It Was hxpressed in Lauguage Altogether Unconventional.

The deference of the English royal family to the opinions of their German cousins was never better hit off than by a story which comes from one of the royal household, who told it to the

When Lord Archibald Campbell was about to be engaged to Miss Janet Callender, whom he eventually married, he dutifully went to his father for his approval. "Delighted, I'm sure," said the Duke of Argyll. "She is in every way desirable. Has money, good looks, brains, accomplishments. But-erperhaps you had better let me speak to Lorne. He may think the Princess has a right to be consulted."

Recognizing the responsibility of having a royal highness for a sister-inlaw, Lord Archle "waited." Lorne, on being told of the proposed alliance, was agreeable to the young lady as far as he was concerned, but thought it only right that the Princess should be consulted as to who should enter the family. Now her royal highness in her frank, impulsive way said: "If Archie likes her, she suits me

down to the ground. She is handsome and clever, and has strong opinions of her own. All the same I think I must speak to the Queen first." Which she did. Victoria not only remembered Miss Callender's presenta-

tion at court, but graciously approved of the match, saving: "However, Louise, I think I ought to

onsult my German cousins first." And the Queen wrote to Germany The Kaiser remembered meeting Miss Callender and replied to the Queen approvingly, adding, "But I will leave this letter open for a last word, for I should not care to speak finally until

The Kalser found Bismarck his ease with rye bread, sausage, beer, the Emperor had finished Bismarck covery of a summer tanager's nest a

"Me? Oh, I don't care a d-n.

'Inrned Down.
"It is true," said Miss Welloph, "that

I have a fair income, but I have to be careful of it." "Don't you think," sald Mr. Forchen-

Hunt, "that it would be well to marry someone who would help you to take-' "Pardon me," she interrupted, "but

I'm not prepared to 'husband my resources' in that way."-Philadelphia Literary Chat.

Miss Midwood-What has Edwin Markham written beside "The Man with the Hoe?"

Miss Flatbush - Why, don't "How I Came to Write "The Man with the Hoe," "How I Came Near Not Writing 'The Man with the Hoe," " "How I Came to Write 'How I Wrote "The Man with the Hoe," " etc. -Brooklyn Engle.

Ascum-It seems strange that you and Popleigh should be such good friends, and yet neither his wife nor any of her relatives ever have a good word for you. Teller-No, they simply hate me. You

see Popleigh insisted on naming his first born after me. - Philadelphia

Broken. Maud-I made the worst break last night I ever made in my life. Mabel-How?

Maud-Broke off my engagement with Jack Billiwink. His uncle died this morning and left him independent-

Mistaken Grief.

Suitor-Pray, don't cry; I assure you will lave, cherish and protect your daughter, sir.

Prospective Father-in-law-O, it isn't that; I am supporting two sons-in-law now.-Ohio State Journal. The early circus catches the small

boy's quarter.

QUEER AMERICAN RIVERS.

One Florida River that Feems Unde-

cided What to De. Every variety of river in the world cems to have a cousin in our collec-What other country on the face of the globe affords such an assortment of streams for fishing and boating and awimming and skating-besides having any number of streams on which you can do none of these things? One can hardly imagine rivers like that; but we have them, plenty of them, as you shall

As for fishing, the American boy may east his files for salmon in the Arctic circle, or angle for sharks under a tropical sun in Florida, without leaving the domain of the American flag. But the fishing-rivers are not the most curious, nor the most instructive as to diversity of climate, soil and that sort of thingphysical geography, the teacher cal's

For instance, if you want to get a good idea of what tropleal heat and moisture will do for a country, slip your eanoe from a Florida steamer into the Ocklawaha River. It is as odd as its name, and appears to be hopelessly undecided as to whether it had better contique in the fish and alligator and drainage business, or devote itself to raising live-oak and cypress trees, with Spanish moss for mattresses as a side prod-

In this fickle-minded state it does a little of all these things, so that when you are really on the river you think you are lost in the woods, and when you actually get lost in the woods, you are quite confident your cance is at last on the river. This confusion is due to the low, flat country, and the luxuriance of a tropical vegetation.

To say that such a river overflows its banks would hardly be correct; for that would imply that it was not behaving Itself; besides, it hasn't any banksor, at least, very few! The fact is, those peaceful Florida rivers seem to wander pretty much where they like over the cretty peninsula without giving offense; but if Jack Frost takes such a libertypresto! you should see how the people get after him with weather bulletins and danger signals and formidable smudges. So the Ocklawaha River and a score of its kind roam through the woods or maybe it is the woods that roam through them-and the moss sways from the live-oaks, and the cypress trees stick their knees up through the water in the oddest way imaginable. -St. Nicholas.

There are 3,000 words used alike in reach and English without variation n spelling.

In 1879 one person in each 7,403,105 carried by British railways was killed. In 1896 only one in every 196,067,935. The latest new building in New York. besides extending fifteen stories into

the air, will have four stories under ground. The plow of 1800 was a "crotch drag,"

the plow of the Western bonanza farms is run by steam and turns eight fur-The remnant of the once great Pe

nobscot tribe of Indians now living on an island near Oldtown, Md., have their own form of government. At their reent election they chose a Prohibitionist chief named Mitchell Attenu, by a vote of 25 to 23.

The cow bird deposits its eggs in the nests of other and weaker birds for and a long pipe, and told him of the them to incubate. Only one egg is usumighty alliance in prospective. When ally deposited in the nest. The distook his long pipe out of his mouth and short time ago, in which four cow bird eggs reposed besides one of the proprietors, was considered a most unusual case by ornithologists.

Cleveland has a home gardening association which encourages children to cultivate flowers at home. Last spring the association distributed to children 50,000 penny packages of flower seeds. accompanied with printed instructions how to prepare the soil, plant and water. About 75 per cent of the efforts of the children were successful.

A monster lathe has just been made in Philadelphia. It is 86 feet long, and its total weight is 135 tons. It has been constructed for preparing the thirtytwo huge granite pillars to be used in building a new cathedral, each pillar weighing 160 tons. It has eight cutters and the granite block is reduced twenty-four inches in diameter at one pass over its length.

Peterborn, in New Hampshire, established the first free public library in the United States in 1833, and as early as 1849 a general law authorizing taxation for library purposes was passed. Seven years ago such taxation was made compulsory and since then every town has been obliged to raise funds for library support. The first State library in the country was established by New Hampshire, grants for that purpose having been made before the Revolution.

Honey in the Holy Land.

In Palestine, "the land flowing with milk and honey," wild bees are very numerous, especially in the wilderness of Judea, and the selling of their produce, obtained from crevices in rocks, hollows in trees, and elsewhere, is with ly rich. Hadn't you heard?-Chicago many of the inhabitants, a means of subsistence, Mr. Roberts, in his "Oriental Illustrations," remarks that in the East "the forests literally flow with honey. Large combs may be seen hanging on the trees as you pass along, full of honey."

The moon and a woman's heart are constantly changing-but there's always a man in them.

Only one letter in a hundred means anything.



This letter should carry faith and Conviction to the learn of all Sick Women.

I suffered with inflammation set falling of the womb and other disagreeable female weaknesses. I had bad spells every two weeks that would last from eight to ten days and would have to go to bed. I also had head ache and backache most of the tine and such bearing down pains I ould hardly walk across the room at times. I doctored nearly all the time for about two years and seemed to gree worse all the time until last September was obliged to take my bed, and the doctors thought an operation was the only thing that would help me, but

only thing that would help me, but this I refused to have done.

"Then a friend advised me to try the Pinkham medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifer, four boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Bry Form Compound, three boxes of Liver Pills and used three packages of hast the Wash, and I am as well now at tive Wash, and I am as well now as I ever was. I am more than thankful every day for my cure."— Mus. Pray Carren, 3 Merrill St., Amesbury, Mus. \$5000 will be paid if this testime-niel is not tenuine. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine 06-

Let the Old Man Settle.

Dr. Curem-But I don's see why you will not pay my bill. You said I had made a new man of you. Mr. Gooph-That's just it, doctor. It was the old man who ordered the work

done, and he ought to pay for it.

Holding Him Guiltless. He-Have not all my actions shown

you that I love you? She-I'm sure I don't know. Papa says you are not answerable for your actions.—Harper's Bazar. Queer Japanese Custom

At the birth of a Japanes baby a

tree is planted that must remain untouched until the marriage of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives

the tree is cut down and the wood is transformed into furniture. A Good Enough Way for Him. "I wouldn't cry like that, my little man." Well, you can cry any way you

want to; this is my way.

How He Did It.

Moses-How did you make your fortune?

Levi-By horse racing Moses-Not betting? Levi-No. I started a pawashop just outside the race course for the people who wanted to get home when the

He Conldn't Connect.

Mrs. Handout-I think a little water would do you good Hardened Hobbs-So do I, mum Bu folks ain't giving away Amaigamated

Steel Stock, not much. The Intricacies of It.

"Why didn't you study the time table and then you would not have missed your train?" That was the trouble. While I was

trying to traslate the time table the train pulled out."

Tiresome. "I'm so tired," she sighed to the woman next door.

What doing? "I've been the last four hours at the photographer's having an instantaneous picture of the baby taken."

A Great Man.

I count him a great man who inhaba higher sphere of thought, into which other men rise with labor and difficulty. He has but to open his eyes to see things in a true light and in large relations, while they must make painful corrections and keep a vigilant eye on many sources of error. He is a great man who is what he is from nature and who never reminds us of others,-Emerson.

Beat the Typewriter.

"I can take 100 words a minute." said the shorthand writer. "I often take more than that," remarked the other, in sorrowful accents; " but then I have to. I'm married."

BOWELS



KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAR