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CHAPTER XXVIII. I do not know why torror always strikes me dumb and motionicss. I did not stir or speak, but looked steadily, with a fascinated gaze, into my husband's face again." again." I felt as if some strong hand had lifted an awful look; one of dark triumph, of sneering, cunning exultation. Neither of into the salou, where Monsieur Lauren-

with an air of exhaustion, yet with a low, fiendish hangh which sounded hide ously lond in my cars. His fingers were still about my arm, but he had to wall to recover from the first shock of his suc-ress-for it had been a shock. His fave was bathed with perspiration, and his breath came and went fittaby. I thought could even hear the heavy throbbing of burst into a passion of weeping, in spire its hears, of myself, his heart.

"I've found you," he said, his hand tightening its hold-and at the first sound of his voice the spell which bound me snapped-"I've tracked you out at last to this cursed hole. The game is up, my little lady. By heaven! could refer the sound of the sound in the sound me is it not so, my good Jean?" little lady. By heaven! you'll repent of this. You are mine, and no man shall replied Jean. "If that is the case," he continued,

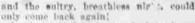
"I don't understand you," I muttered.

well enough. I am here to take charge have that bonor every day. I ask him to of you, to carry you home with me as my wife, and neither man nor woman man's name. It is written in the book can interfere with me in that. It will be best for you to come with me quietly." at the bareau. Monsieur Fostere. I re-member that name well, very well. That

tie was seated, as tranquilly as if he He sank down on the seat beside me, had never been away, in his high-backed

"Monsieur le Cure, you are emperor,"

"madame is perfectly secure in my castle. "I don't understand you," I muttered. He had spoken in an undertone, and I could not raise my voice above a whis-per, so parched and dry was my throat. "Understand!" he said, with a shrug of his shoulders. "I know all about Dr. Martin Dobree, You nuderstand that "I will not go with you." I answered, in the same hoarse whisper; "I am liv-English daughter. Fosterel I see in a



16.7

nly come back again! I felt as if I had passed through an a ren as it i had passed toronge an immeasurable spell, both of memory and anguish, before Monsiour Laurentie came, though he had responded to my summons immediately. I then told him in hurried, broken sentences, what Pierre had confessed to me. His face grow overcast and troubled, and he at once started for the factory. He returned afr a long, long suspense. "My child," he said, "monsieur is []]]

attacked, I am afraid, by the fever. I shall remain with him all this day. You must bring us what we have need of, and ave it on the stone there, as it used to

"But cannot he be removed at once?" asked

"My dear," he answered, "what can I The village is free from sickness now; how can I run the risk of carrying the fever there again? It is too far to send monsieur to Noireau. Obey me, my child, and leave him to me and to God.

Cannot you confide in me yet?" "Yes," I said, weeping, "I trust you with all my heart." "Go, then, and do what I bid you." he

enfied. "Tell my sister and Jean, tell all my people, that no one must intrude upon me, no one must come nearer this house than the appointed place. You must think of me as one absent, yet close at hand; that is the difference. I am here, in the path of my duty. Go, and fulfill yours.

For three days, morning after morning, whilst the dew lay still upon the grass, I went down, with a heavy and forehoding heart, to the place where I could watch the cettage, through the long subtry hours of the summer day.

Here in the open subline, with the hot walls of the mill casting its rays back again, the heat was intense; though the white cap I were protected my head the white can I were protected my actual from it, my eyes were daraled, and I felt ready to faint. No wonder if Monsieur Laurentie should have sunk under it, and the long strain upon his energies, which would have overtaxed a younger and stronger man. I had passed the invisible Bne which his will had drawn about the place, and had half crossed the court, when I heard footsteps close behind me, and a large, brown, rough hand suddenly caught mine.

'Mam'zelle!" cried a voice I knew, "is this you?

"Oh, Tardif! Tardif." I exclaimed, rested my beating head against him, and sobbed violently, whilst he surrounded me with his strong arm, and laid his hand upon my head, as if to assure use of his h

s help and protection. "Hush, hush! mam'zelle," he said. "'It is Tardif, your friend, my little mam'-zelle; your servant, you know. I am here. What shall I do for you? Is there any person in youder house who fright ens you, my poor little mam'zelle? Tell ne what to do."

He had drawn me back into the green shade of the trees, and placed me upon the felled tree where I had been sitting before, 1 told him all quickly, briefly-all that had happened since I had written to him. I saw the tears start to his

lost no time, mamizelle, after your letter reached me. I will save Monsieur to Cure; I will save them both, if I can. reached me. I will save Monsieur le acter, they may full to impart readliness Curre; I will save them both, if I can, He is a good man, this cure, and we must not let him perish. He has no an thority over me, and I will go this mo-ment and force my way in, if the door is fastened. Addeu, my dear little man's solle."

He was gone before I could speak a mental vision. word, striding with quick, energetic tread Examining th across the court. The closed door under different reports of school superintendents the extension opened readily. In an instant the white head of Monsteur Laurentie average only one-third or one-fourth of passed the casement, and I could hear all the pupils enrolled in the grammar the hum of an earnest altercation, al-though I could not catch a syllable of it. private institutions of secondary educa-But presently Tardif appeared again in tion. On the opening day of the Chicago the doorway, waving his cap in token of public schools the enrollment was divided having gained his point.

Why We Need Hobbies,

High-Priced Book.

Tasmania's Mineral Wealth.

Business is not inseparable from

It seemed to me almost as if time had High schools, 8,545; grammar schools, been standing still since that first morn-ing when Monsleur Laurentie had loft thermore, the reports of high school supmy side, and passel out of my sight to such for my husband in the fever smitten dwelling. Yet it was the tenth day af-



THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL.

ALC: NO

Institution The. called upon in the near future to sup ply the kind of ed cation which unites profession mar al and culture In toreats into a unity of purpose" will have a character and aims distinctly different from the other established schools. It will be

neither high school nor a manual training school, nor trade school. It will not be a high nool, since the culture element will be subordinate to practical technical training. Manual training, as this term is now understood, will not be taught, although the excellencies of this branch of study are recognized. Instead of a general instruction in using tools or design-ing things, the following practical subjects will be taught: pattern making, forging, foundry and machine shop prac-tice. It will not be a trade school, how-ever, as its activity is not limited to the eaching of one particular trade, but em sties in its curriculum such studies as will enable a young man not merely tarry on his business, but will also give

Heretofore the foreman in the factory, the draftsman in the architect's office, the contractor, the stationary engineer, as well as many others in the ranks of the skilled workmen, received their training during the years of apprenticeship while doing practical work as the exigencies of the day demanded. As much as time and strength allowed and ambition prompted they endeavored to pick up such informa-tion and culture as a course in a night school could give, or as conversation with better educated men or newspaper reading and chance opportunity would afford. At best it was a hard struggle, and due appreciation of economic, social and professional values was often gained by ton many sacrifices and the loss of years in unnecessary experimenting.

Many a man or a woman perfectly fa-miliar with the three "R's" of primary education never mastered the two "R's of secondary education-range and reads ness. While high school courses will give "Thank God I am here," he said. "I range, which is "the apperception of a fails to give range and perspective of

Examining the statistics offered by the among the different divisions as follows



and company; that you cannot give your employer or yourself full value if you try to work after a night of dissipation; half of these students leave the high that silence, like cleanliness, is skin to godliness, and that a clear conscience school during the first two years? tainly often for various reasons not to be attributed to our educational system. gives sound sleep and good digestion and clothes one in an impregnable cost of But it cannot be dealed that many do not enter, or have soon after entering, because the subject matter is not well suited to their need. To supply just NO EXCUSE FOR FAILURE. such subject matter should be the aim of the technical high school. It should attract all children who cannot afford to spend four additional years of general study in a high school, and who are yet desirous of continuing the stud-3 les they like and understand, thus pre-paring themselves better for practical Just at present the pulpit does not offen It should relieve the high sursuits. allure men who have no fitness for it except that of Christian character, but chool of students who show no particular aptitude for theoretical schooling, but who may develop excellent qualities untime has been, and that not very long ago, when the plety of mothers induced der another regime, the ends and alms of which are more clearly perceived and them to urgo the ministry on sons who, in the most exacting of professions, could better understood both by pupils and pa ents. LOUIS C. MONIN, PH. D., rolls and paronly fail. Nothing in this world is sudder than wasterulness, and there is absolute waste when a man who could make an excellent shopkeeper, or a notable me-

Professor of Economics and Philosophy in Armour Institute of Technology, Chleago.

ENGLAND'S BRAVE BURGHER FOES.

England has been fighting a brave for in South Africa, 1 adleve that every Englishman 邻 ready to pay a just meed of praise to the brave mea wh have against olds, and with a tenacity and courage that are worthy of their race and of their his-

tory, maintained for so long a time the resistance against the overwhelming odds which England has thrown against them. They have proven a forman worthy of our best efforts in warfare. Without disensoing which side has been right, no matter whether we, as Englishmen, condemn the cause for which they have been fighting, we land their strategy, their bravers, and admirs their tenacity. It behaves England to most the re-

sistance with a spirit and tenacity that is the equal of the burghers. This alone will make of England a nation worthy to be their conquerors in war, and their

friends in peace. JOS. CHAMBERLAIN, British Secretary of State for the Col-CHUDING.



half fills. As it bakes, it rises and crowds every dent in the mold. Not con-

tented, it bulges over the top; it makes a cake larger than the mold will hold.

So, young man and young woman, he larger than your mold. After you have

first it is a soft, spongy dough, and

is poured into a mold which, it but

erally educated, and in brief, a young man with brains, pluck and persever-ance has no excuse for not getting on if only he can secure the right introduction and beginning. We shall have reason to hall it as a wholesome sign of the rimes when American youth cease to be indifferent to poll-A country in which any man, howtion. wer obscure his origin, may, through determination to overcome obstacles and fine strength of character; arrive at the highest distinctions in the gift of the republic, ought to stimulate young men

to spleadid endeavor and tich achieve-ment. One regrets to observe an aversion on the part of many men to study political economy, and a singular lack of responsibility in whiching that power of the unit which in the aggregate is so tremendons a force in our national life-Margaret E. Sangster in Ladies' Home

tion of success. Dress neatly and plain-

ly, for an employer marks a man as a fool who apparels himself with extrava-gauce and glaring colors. Nover fry ba

win the favor of your employer by slan-dering your elbow workers. Slander al-ways sticks. Show kindness to your fel-

ow employee, but do not let it he forced

kindness, for that deserves no thanks. Resolve slowly, and act quickly. Re-member, it is better to be alone than in

Among the tragic figures of

ife is the man without popullar rifts and graces, fitted by na-ure for an ordinary place, but

orced by circumstances and un-no persuasion into one of emi-

chanic, or a thoroughgoing farmer, is in-stead prohed into a place where, besides

onsecration, he needs love of study, per-

sunsive elequence, instinctive fact, and an almost universal sympathy. The same

criticism applies to others of the learned professions. The army and the navy are

lackuning more of our sons than of old; forestry is coming to the front as a new

profession: journalism has been added to the vocations made practicable to the lib-

mail.-James J. Hill in Success.

WOMAN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

There is no point which ought to be so strongly emphasized, no fact which so needs to be impressed upon those women who are to work for the differ-ent political parties, as that of their uther powerlessness to help or hinder. The party leaders welcome al the grist which comes to their mill, they do not reject any fuel which makes steam; they accept every element which increases the anthusiasm, and they how estly desire the sympathy and co-opera-tion of women. But, in politics neither But, in politics neither the labors nor the opinions of women have any appreciable influence unless enforced by the ballot. There are object lessons without number to prove this as-

illed every crease and crevics of your lesson position to advantage, work out at the top. It is the largest cake that brings mon a Would it not show more wisdom, com-



"THIS MAN IS MY ENEMY."

ing here in the presbytery, and you can- moment it will not do to proceed on my not force me away, I will not go." voyage." "The silly raving of an ignorant girl?" The ct

Our voices had not risen much above ing stealthily about the presbytery, as if anxious not to be seen. He made me

The cure's return, and his presence un he sneared. "The law will compel you to retarn to me. I will take the law into my own hands, and compel you to go with me at once. If there is no conveywith me at once. If there is no coards, with me at once. If there is no coards, we will walk down the road together, before were not themselves a dream. Mathas were ended, and the villagers were scattering about their farms and were scattering about their farms and

him the knowledge necessary for itizenship and the culture domanded by the standard of life of the large middle dass. In the technical high school a boy should be able to fit himself for indus rial pursuits and a girl should receive instruction in the "home making arts." Instruction should be practical and fruitful of immediate results. All the courses therefore, should lead toward specific em loyment.

their undertones yet, but these last words if anxither undertoines yet, but linear opened the a sign to follow him out a door of the sacristy and looked out, and the corner of the church. Pierre came down to the corner of the transept to see who was spenking. I lifted the hand Richard was not holding, and beckoned Jean.

"Jean," I said, in a low tone still, "this man is my enemy. Monsicur le Cure knows all about him; but he is not here. You must protect me.

"Certainly, madanie," he replied, "Monsieur, have the goodness to release mad-811144

"She is my wife," retorted Richard Foster.

"I have told all to Monsieur le Cure," I said.

"Monsieur le Cure is gone to England; it is necessary to wait till his return. Monsieur Englishman." "Foul" said Richard in a passion; "ahe

is no resource out to wait the adousted in a door from it into the houss. He madame does not say, "This is my hus-band,' how can I believe you? She says, but in one short half-hour I saw smoke 'He is my enemy.' I cannot confide her 'He is my enemy.' I cannot confide her to a stranger.

"I will not leave her." he exclaimed. "Good! very good! Pardon, monsieur, responded Jean, laying his fron fingers upon the hand that held me, and loosening its grip as easily as if it had been the hand of a child. "Madanie, you are Leave Monsieur the Englishman to me, and go away into the house, if you

I did not walt to hear any further alterention, but fied as quickly as I could into the pre-bytery. Up into my own chamber I ran, drew a heavy chest against the door and fell down trembling and nerveless upon the floor beside it. But there was no time to lose in wom-

anish terrors; my difficulty and danger were too great. Why should I not write to Tardif? He had promised to come to my help whenever and wherever I might summon him. I ran down to Mademol-selle Therese for the materiais for a letter, and in a few minutes it was written, and on the way to Sark.

The night fell while I was still alone. Suddenly there was the noisy rattle of

a sign to follow him out of sight, round "I know a secret, madame," he said, in

a troubled tone, "that monsieur who came yesterday has not left the valley. I folwhich had interdicted all dangerous conlowed monsieur your enemy. Ife did not tact with himself? If is face was pale, go far away.' and his eyes were heavy as if with want of rest, but they looked into mine as if

"But where is he then?" I asked, looking down the street, with a thrill of fear. they could read my inmost soul. (To be continued.)

"Madame," whispered Pierre, "he is a stranger to this place, and the people would not receive him into their house -not one of them. My father only said

'He is an encmy to our dear English madame,' and all the women turned the back upon him. I stole after him, h hind the trees and the hedges. H He marched very slowly, like a man very weary, till he came in sight of the fatory of the late Pineaux. He turned aside into the court there. I saw him "Ach" she house in a passion, and a subscription of the four of th knock at the door of the house, try to lift After that he goes into the factory; there

> is there. The Englishman has sojourned there all the night."

"But, Pierre," I said, shivering, though the sun was already shining hotiy-"Pierre, the house is like a lazaretto, No one has been in it since Mathemotiselle Pl-neau died. Monsieur le Cure locked it up, and brought away the key."

"That is true, madame," answered the boy; "no one in the village would go near the accuraced place, but I never thought

of that. Perhaps monsieur your enemy will take the fever and perish." "Run, Pierre, run!" I cried; "Monsieur

Laurentle is in the sucristy with the strange viesire. Tell him I must speak to him this very moment. There is no time to be lost ?"

I dragged myself to the seat under the sycamore tree, and hid my face in my hands, while shudder after shudder quivered through me. I seemed to be watch ing him again, as he strode wearledly down the street, leaning with bent shoul-

ders on his stick, and turned away from every door at which he asked for rest Quaritch. wheels over the rough pavement-the baying of dogs-an indistinct shout. A horrible dread took hold of me. Was it possible that he had returned, with some for him where he could sleep! Back to force which should drag me away from my memory rushed the old days, when he my refuge and give me up to him? screened me from the unkindness of my in mineral wealth. I heard harried footsteps and joyous step-mother, and when he seemed to love voices. A minute or two afterward, Min-

Love is the hot waffles and marriage is the cold biscuits. ima beat against my barricaded door, to heaven the evening that was gone,

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ter that when, as I took up my weary ret tents about one-fifth leave the most money watch soon after day break, I saw him during or at the end of the second year, rossing the court again and coming to- and another fraction at the end of the

wards me. What had he to say? What could im-the original number of students who en-tered the high achools graduate.

schools? And why do more than one-

First Minneapolis Husband to Suffer a Penalty Under a Minnesota Law. To George A. Kenney belongs the dis-

tinction of being the first man convictdghor things. Men may be born groed in Minneapolis under the new law rights. ers, but need not live only as grocers. treating abandonment of or failure to Solon and Thules, wise men of the Greeks, were merchants; Plato peddied support a wife as a felony. The court oil; Spinoza, the philosopher, mended was lealent with him and gave him the spectacles. Linnaeus was a cobbler as lowest penalty-only ninety days in the vell as a botanist. Shakspeare prided workhouse-instead of the limit of himself more upon his success as a three years in the penitentiary. Mr. Kenney's bad eminence should be a stage manager than as a dramatist. warning to other men, says the Min-Spenser was a sheriff. It might require nenpolis Tribune, who are inclined to time. But the heat will eventually dia rather strong wrench of the imagination to imagine sheriffs of to-day writ- neglect, evade or shirk their duty to ng another "Faerle Queen"-but why? their families.

Milton taught school, as have almost all The Minnesota law is a new departgreat men. Walter Scott, the wizard of ure in sociology. Heretofore such ofthe North, was circuit clerk and prac- fenses have been treated as misdemeandcal man of affairs; Grote was a Lon- ors. The delinquent husband could be don banker, Ricardo a stock jobber and fined-in which case the wife usually Sir Isane Newton master of the English hustled around and raised the money mint. Paul was a tent-maker and the to pay or compelled to give bonds for Great Gentleman an apprentice at a good behavior or sent to jail in default rpenter's bench. I practice law simply to support my. by a hard-labor proposition. carpenter's bench.

If his failure to support his family self," said one of the greatest of St. Louis attorneys-an attorney-at-law, arises from laziness he finds that he not an attorney at pollics-"but my has "jumped out of the frying pan into real life is at home in my library." the fire," in being compelled to work Thoroughly practical people need the for the State under more disagreeable conditions than free labor could poshelp of hobbies to keep them from sibly involve. If he has means or propshriveling up.-St. Louis Globe-Demo-

penal sentence. The biggest price ever paid for a book

of the Psalterium, published by Faust direction if the law is vigorously enin 1459. It was bought by Bernard forced against him. If he can show arises from luability to find employ-Tasmania, in proportion to its area, ment that is, of course, a good deis the richest in Australasia's colonies fense.

This law gives the wife a better can be readily regulated it is easy to chance than she had before. She can vary the temperature to suit requireinsist that her husband perform his ments. The inventor does not confine

Always keep your promises. Your emplayer will never ask you to do more than is possible. Remember that an unful-

NEW USE FOR THE LAMP.

Hot water bags have grown to be a

positive necessity in the household of

late years, one advantage of this class

of heaters being that they retain the

warmth for an extended period of

WIFE ABANDONMENT A FELONY, whole duty as the family provider and bimself to the use of the heater for inif he willfully refuses or neglects to do door purposes, but applies the same so she can have him "sent up" and so principle to the heating of rhot-warmers get rid of him. Its enactment is an imin carriages and sleight, obtaining the portant step in the direction of the pracheat from a lantern carried on the dashtical accomplishment of women's board for lighting the roadway.

Along the Yukon.

The outlook for gardening and some agriculture in the cold Infector region of Alaska is decidedly encouraging. Although the season was unusually late last year, new polatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, beets and other vegetables were ready for the table before the middle of August, and lettuce, radishes and turnips grown in the open had been in

use for some weeks. Flower gardens containing a large variety of annuals grown from seed furnished last year were in full bloom. At the station at Rampart, rye, seeded the previous fall, wintered perfectly and was ripe in July. Spring seeded barley had ripened about the middle of August, and there was quite a prospect for oats and wheat to mature. Extensive areas of excellent land were found on the Lower Yukon, upon which there was an abundant and often luxuriant growth of grasses over six feet in height. The abundant moisture and long days during the summer months account for the surprising luxurlance of vegetation in that far north region.

A Wild Guess.

"Li Hung Chang is said to have hastened his death by a fit of anger.'

"Perhaps he discovered that one of hts 3,000-year-old eggs was bad."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Big Siberian River.

The Irtish River, in Siberia, is 2,200 miles in length, and drains 600,000 miles of territory.

Any name is pretty to a girl that looks well when engraved on a wedding card.

erty he would naturally prefer to draw minish beyond the point where the waupon his resources rather than incur a ter bag is useful, when the water must be renewed. As this cannot be always done conveniently it has occurred to Samuel A. Gotcher, of St. Louis, Mo.,

It is not to be presumed that the averwas \$44,500, given for an original copy age man will sin more than once in this

maintained at the required temperature that he has done the best he can and by an arrangement attached to an or that his failure to support his family dinary lamp. He has applied the idea in the manner shown, simply connect ing two bags with a coll of pipe in con-

filled promise is as had as a downright untrath. Live within your means, Never Why do so few students enter the high let a month pass that you do not put shools? And why do more than one-

organize and work to make themselves a part of the electorate before they labor in behalf of any political party? No one party or one class of men will ever en-tranchise women, but it will have to be done by a combination of the friends in all parties and all classes.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.



that the water might be constantly

junction with the flame. As the latter