

CHAPTER XXIV. agined, seriously III. She could hardly speak; her hands and forchead were hot treated. and feverish; she would take nothing in the shape of a breakfast; she only turn ed away her head languidly. Yolande was far too frightened to stay to consult her mother's nervous fancies or dislikes. a doctor was sent for instantly-the same doctor, in fact, who had been called in before. And when this portly, rubicund, placid person arrived his mere pres ence in the room seemed to introduce a measure of calm into the atmosphere: and that was well. He was neither excited nor alarmed. He made the usual examination, asked a few questions, and gave some general and sufficiently sensible directions as to how the patient should be tended. And then he said he would write out a prescription-for this practitioner, in common with most of his kind, had retained that simple and serene faith in the efficacy of drugs which has survived conturies of conflicting theories, contradictions in fact, and scientific doubt, and which is perhaps more beneficial than otherwise to the human race, so long as the quantities prescribed are so small as to do no positive harm. It was acoulte, this time, that he chose to experiment with.

However, when he followed Yolands into the other room, in order to get writing materials, and when he sat down and began to talk to her, it was clear that he understood the nature of the case well enough; and he plainly intimated to her that, when a severe chill like this had caught the system and promised to produce a high state of fever, the result depended mainly on the power of the constitution to repel the attack and fight its way back to health.

"Now I suppose I may speak frankly to you. Miss Winterbourne?" said he.

'Oh, yes; why not?" said Yolande, who was far too auxious to care about formalities.

"You must remember, then, that though you have only seen me once before, I have seen you twice. The first time you were insensible. Now," said be, fixing his eyes on her, "on that occasion I was told a little, but I guessed It was to frighten your mother more. out of the habit that you took your first. dose of that patent medicine. May I assume that?

"Well, yes," said Yolande, with downcast eyes-though, indeed, there was nothing to be ashamed of.

"Now, I want you to tell me honestly whether you believe that warning had effect." "Indeed, I am sure of it," said Yo-

lande, looking up, and speaking with de-"You think that since then she has not

had recourse to any of those opiates?" "I am positively certain of it," Yo lands said to him.

"I suppose being deprived of them cost the poor lady a struggle?"

"Yes, once or twice-but that was some thue ago. Latterly she was growing ever so much more bright and cheerful, but still she was weak, and I was hesitating about risking the long journey to the south of France. Yes, it is I that am to blame. Why did I not go sooner? Why did I not go sooner?' she

was the freedom of light and life and But next morning the mother was ill cheerfulness that she had hoped to se-nay, as Yolande in her first alarm imture whom fortune had not over-well

Her mother stirred, and instantly she to the bedelde. rent "What does the doctor say, Yolande?"

she asked, apparently with some difficulty. "Only what every one sees," she said.

with such cheerfulness as was possible. "You have caught a bad cold, and you are feverish; but you must do everything that we want you to do, and you will fight it off in time." What kind of a day is it outside?"

she managed to ask again. "It is fine, but cold. There has been

ome more snow in the night."

"If you wish to go out, go out, Yo-ade. Don't mind me." lande.

"But I am going to mind you, mother, and nobody else. Here I am, here I stay, till you are well again. 'You shall have no other nurse."

"You will make yourself ill, Yolande. You must go out."

She was oridently speaking with great difficulty.

"Hush, mother, hush," the girl said. "I am going to stay with you. You should not talk any more-it pains you, does it not?"

"A little." And then she turned away her head again. "If I don't speak to you, Yolande, don't think it is unkind of I-I am not very well, I think. And so the room was given over to silence again, and the girl to anxious thoughts as to the future. She had resolved not to write to her father until she should know more definitely. She would not unnecessarily slarm him. At first, in her sudden alarm, she had thought of summoning him at once; but now she had determined to wait until the doctor had seen her mother again. If this were only a had cold, and should show symptoms of disappearing, then she could send him a reassuring message. At present she was far too upset and anxious and disturbed to carefully weigh

her expressions. About noon Jane stole silently into the room and handed her a letter and withdrew again. Yolande was startled face, the sound of this phrase was ominwhen she glanced at the handwriting, and hastily opened the envelope. The letter came from Inverness, and was dated the morning of the previous day; that was all she noted carefully-the rest seemed to swim into her consciousness all at once, she ran her eyes over the successive lines so rapidly, and with such a breathless agitation.

"My Dear Yolande," Jack Melville wrote, "I shail reach Worthing just about the same time as this letter. am coming to ask you for a single word. Archie Leslie has told me-quite casually, in a letter about other things-that you are no longer engaged to him; and I have dared to indulge in some vague Well, it is for you to tell me to go now." iopes. put them aside forever, or to let them remain, and see what the future has in

store. That is all. I don't wish to interfere with your duties of the moment -how should 1?-hut I cannot rest until I ascertain from yourself whether or no I may look forward to some distant time. and hope. I am coming on the chance f your not having left Worthing. Perhaps you may not have left, and I beg of your kindness to let me see you, for over so short a time." She quickly and quietly went to the door and opened it. Her face was very pale

rangements so that I shall know,-J. M.

And Yolande put that note with others for in truth she had carefully preserved every scrap of writing that he had ever sent her; and it was with a wistful kind of satisfaction that at least he had gone away her friend.

The doctor did not arrive till nearly three o'clock, and she awaited his verdict with an anxiety amounting to dis-But he would say nothing defitress. The fever had increased, certain tille. ly; but that was to be expected. She reported to him-as minurely as her agitation allowed-how his directions had been carried out in the interval, and he approved. Then he begged her not to be unduly alarmed, for this fever was the common attendant on the catching of a sudden chill; and with similar vague words of reassurance he left. But the moment he had gone she sat down and wrote to her father. Mr. Winterbourne came down next

morning-rather guessing that the matter was more serious than the girl had represented-and went straight to the He sent for Jane, and got it aroume, ranged that, while she took Yolande's place in the sick room for a few minutes. Yolande should come downstairs and see him in the ground floor parlor, which was unoccupied. It is to be remembered that he had not seen his daughter since she left the Highlands.

When Yolande came into the room his eyes lighted up with gladness; but the minute they were dimmed with tears -and the hands that took hers were trembling-and he could hardly speak.

"Child, child," said he, in a second or so, "how you are changed! You are not well, Yolande; have you been ill?"

"Oh, no, papa, I am perfectly well." As she desired, he went and saw the loctor, who spoke more plainly to him than he had done to the girl of the possible danger of such an attack, but also said that nothing could be definitely predicted as yet. It was a question of the strength of the constitution. Mr. Winterbourne told him frankly who he was, what his position was, and the whole sad story; and the doctor perfectly agreed with Yolands that it was most unadvisable to risk the agitation likely to be produced if the poor woman were to be confronted with her husband.

As the days passed the fever seemed to abate somewhat, but an alarming prostration supervened. At length the doctor said, on one occasion when Mr. Winterbourne had called on him for DOWA: "I think, Mr. Winterbourne, if you

have no objection. I should like to have a consultation on this case. I am afraid there is some complication."

"I hope you will have the best skill that London can afford," said Mr. Winterbourne, anxiously; for although the doctor rather avoided looking him in the

But all the skill in London or anywhere else could not have saved this poor victim from the fatal consequences of a few moments' thoughtlessness. The wasted and enfechled constitution had succumbed. But her brain remained clear; as long as she could hold Yolande's hand, or even see the girl walking about the room or seated in a chair, she was content.

"I don't mind dying now," she said, or rather whispered, on one occasion. - T have seen you and know you; you have in this capacity for two years, and been with me for awhile. It was like then he started in business for himan angel that you came to me; it was an angel who sent you to me. I am ready to

"Mother, you must not talk like that."" the girl exclaimed. "Why, the nonsense in my own behalf than in behalf of of it! me to be kept waiting for you, before we can start for Bordighers together?"

"We shall never be at Bordighera together," the mother said, absently-"never! never! But you may be, Yo-iande; and I hope you will be happy there, and always, for you deserve to he. Ah, yes, you will be happy! Surely, it cannot be otherwise-you, so beautiful and so noble-hearted."

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.



The magnificent New York Stock Exchange has entrances on three streets Broad, New and Wall. The present building is worth, with the ground on which it stands, more than \$7,000,000. It is of white marble and is said to be the finest building devoted to a similar purpose in the entire world.

FROM CLERK TO MAGNATE

of James J. Hill).

the great railroad magnate, who recently celebrated his 67th birthday auaiversary, was a mud clerk on a small steambeat plying up and down the Mississippi. A mul clerk in Mississippl River parlance is applied to under lerks, who go ashore at landings and theck baggage and freight. That is what Hill was. Not many years later he controlled the line of steamboats on which he had been employed as mud clerk. He is a Canadian by birth. having been born at Gueiph, Ont. In 1838. His father was Irish, his mother Scotch, and while the son had the characteristics of both races, he was essentially American, first and jast. He attended the Rockwood Academy. a Quaker school, for eight years, and then the death of his father threw him upon his own resources, which were ample. At the age of 18 he looked about him, and finally selecting St. Paul as the most likely place in the West for an ambitious young



FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH.

Thrilling Story of Race with Train with Child's Life as Stake.

It was Tuesday, the busiest day in the week in many cottage homes. Mrs. Thomas was bending over the

vashtub, hard at work. Playing with her doll in the kitchen

was Rosle, the little three-year-old daughter of the house. "Muvver," she lisped, "nie wants 'oo

to p'ay horses."

"Mother's busy, darling," was the reply. "Play with dollie a little longer." Rosie took Mrs. Thomas' advice, and

continued to play with her doll for the time; then, when mother's back was turned, she toddled out to the garden behind the house.

Along the foot of the garden ran t branch line of the London and Northwestern rallway, the two being separated by only a poor hedge, full of LET LYA.

With her dollle under her arm Rosts wended her way down the garden path until she came to the liedge.

Looking through this she expled a klitten basking in the sun on the rallway bank:

"Kitty," called Roste; "Kitty, tum here.

Kitty took no notice, so Rosie toddied through a hole in the hedge, dropping her doll in the process, and was just going to stroke the kitten when it woke up and strolled off.

Rosie followed it along the bank, Then the kitten wandered on to the Rue.

Still Roste followed, all unconscious of dauger.

Mrs. Thomas had now looked up rom her work and missed her little

"Rosie! Rosie!" she called, But there was no answer.

Remembering the railway, she rushed out into the garden, and there by the hedge she saw the doll.

Rosle must have strayed on to the track; and she could hear a train com-Ing.

She wasted no time in crawling through the hedge; and then, to her orror, saw Rosie some distance shead; walking calmly towards the approaching train.

In angulah the mother started at a run, waving her apron the while in order to attract the attention of the engine driver. But was it possible to stop the train in time?

world. It is not only regarded by a Nearer and nearer came the snortlarge majority of retail dealers as a ing engine, but still Rosie pursued the necessity and one that pays compound kitten.

interest, but the buyers likewise insist The mother, her steps hastened by upon consulting the advortising colterror, sped on down the track, flying before the engine. The rush of what In the city the popular newspaper from the tron monster brushed her aside into the ditch. She shut her eyes to close out the horror, her breath seeming to stop.

At last the terror stricken mother heard the brake applied, and the train began to move more slowly. Roste had been seen, but she was not out of danger vet. country dealer should advertise in his

Then from the footplate there leaped the Grottian.

At top speed he ran, and, racing the engine, anatched the little one from the line just in time.

A moment later the train passed over cording to the amount expended, as the spot and came to a standatill, crushing the kitten beneath its ponderous wheels. Rosis was restored to her nouncements bring returns in inmother unhart.

his line of trans-Pacific steamships he is now perfecting plaus for additional Oriental trade through the Nippon Yushon Kaisha Steamship Company.



man, he went there, taking a position as mud clerk on the Dubuque and St. Paul Packet Company's line of steam boats. In the next few years he served with various shipping firms, and in 18th took the agency of the Northwestern Packet Company. He served self, engaging in the fuel and transportation trade. As he once put it, "I found it better to expend my energies How long, then, do you expect others." Among other things he do



Remarkable Rise to Wealth and Power

repeated, with tears coming into her eyen.

"Indeed, you cannot blame yourself. Miss Winterbourne," the doctor said. "I have no doubt you acted for the best. The imprudence you tell me of might have happened anywhere. If you keep the room warm and equable, your mother will do as well here as in the south of France-until it is safe for you to remove her."

"But how soon, doctor? how soon? Oh. when I get a chance again I will not wait.

"But you must wait-and you must be patient and careful. It will not do to Your mother is not hurry matters. and get this prescription made up, and I will call again in the afternoon.

Yolande went back to her mother's room, and sent away Jane; she herself would be nurse. On tiptoe she went add to her mother's comfort; noiselessly at such a moment-amid this alarm and ranging a shutter so that less light of meeting him. And so she sat in the should come in, and so forth. But the still and darkened room, listening with lety had succeeded; and when at last going away; and then thinking of the she sat down in the silent room, and felt years to come that she could do nothing more, a sense of helplessness, of loneliness, entirely overcame her, and she was ready to depened? Why had she delayed? They might now have been walking happily together along some sunny promenade in the south-instead of this-this hushed and darkened room, and the poor invalid. whom she had tended so carefully, and then?" he said quickly, and indeed with who seemed to be emerging into a new life altogether, thus thrown back and rendered once more helpless. Why had she gone out on that fatal morning Why had she left her mother slone? she had been in the room there would have been no venturing into the snow. whatever dreams and fancies were call ing. If she had but taken courage and set out for the south a week sooner-a day sooner-this would not have happened; and it seemed so hard that when he had almost secured the emancipation of her mother-when the undertaking on which she had entered with so much of fear, and wonder, and hope was near to being crowned with success-the work should be undone by so trifling an accident. She was like to despair.

But patience-patience-she said to She had been warned, before herself. she had left Scotland, that it was no light matter that lay before her. If she was thrown back into prison, as it were, at this moment, the door would be opened some day. And, indeed, it was not "Jape!"

The mald was standing at the window, ooking out) she immediately turned and came to her mistress.

"You remember Mr. Melville who used to come to the lodge?" "Oh, yes, miss."

"He will be in Worthing to-dayne will call here-perhaps soon. He will ask to see me-well-you will tell him I cannot see him. I cannot see him, My strong. The fight may be a long one mother is ill. Tell him I am sorry-but Now, Miss Winterbourne, you will send I cannot see him."

Then Yolande quietly slipped into the room again-glancing at her mother, to see whether her absence had been noticed; and her hand was clutching the letter, and her heart beating violently. about, doing what she thought would It was too terrible that he should arrive tending the fire that had been lit, ar- anxiety. She could not bear the thought confidence inspired by the presence of a sort of dread for the ring at the bell the doctor was gone now; a terrible anx- below; and then picturing to herself his

This was what happened when Melville came to the door. To begin with, he was not at all sure that he should spair. Why had she not gone away find Yolande there, for he had heard sooner, before this terrible thing hap- from Mrs. Bell that she and her mother were leaving England. But when Jane, in response to his ringing of the bell, opened the door, then he knew that they were not gone.

"Miss Winterbourne Is still here some appearance of anxiety in the pale, handsome face. "

"Yes, sir."

"Will you be good enough to ask her if I can see her for a moment?" he said, at length. "She knows that I meant to call on her."

"Please, sir, Miss Winterbourne told me to say that she was very sorry, but that she cannot see you. Her mother is ill, sir," said Jane. "I think she is very ill, sir, but I would not say so to my young mistress, sir."

"Of course not-of course not," he said, absently; and then he suddenly asked, "Has Miss Winterbourne sent for her father?"

"I think not, sir. I think she is waiting to hear what the doctor says."

"Who is the doctor?"

She gave him both the name and address. He sent her a message-some half hour

thereafter. tI was merely this:

"Dear Yolands-I am deeply grieved to have intruded upon you at such a time. of her own liberty she was thinking-it Forgive me. I hope to hear better news; twenty years ago."

(To be continued.)

IT GRINDS EXCEEDINGLY SMALL.

Postoffice Department Slow and Thor ough as Mill of the Gods.

The Post Office Department is ponderous and impressive at times. A man arriving in Boston recently wrote to a man in ...ew York. The instant after dropping the letter in the mail box he remembered that he had forgotten to cided in looking about that the rallstamp the envelope, so he wrote to the road business offered even greater postmaster in Boston, teiling him about fields than that offered by river traffic, it and inclosing a stamp.

a notification to the New York ad- & Pacific Railroad, and his plans did dress informing him in the language not miscarry. They seldom have. In of the department blanks that an un- 1800 the Hill, Griggs & Co. transporstamped letter awaited his pleasure in fation firm came into existence. This Boston and that it would be forwarded firm was very successful, but not suffion receipt of a 2-cent stamp; other- ciently successful to suit young Hill. wise it would be held for two weeks About that time he made many trips and sent to the dead letter office. The up into North Dakota, or the Red letter also contained detailed instruc- River valley, and there he saw natural tions as to the exact methods of in- agricultural facilities second to none closing the stamp if one should he sent. In the country. It was a howling wil-

Boston postmaster and inclosed a the opportunities waited to be taken stamp, as requested. 'The next mail advantage of, and young Hill forthbrought a letter from the Boston post with did take advantage of them. In office not to send the stamp previously 1870 he started the Red River Transasked for, because the writer of the portation Company, opening up the letter had already sent one, which had northwestern wilds to the farmer, been duly affixed to the luckless and and a year later he had bored his way stampless envelope, which would now be forwarded.

The next link in this exciting chain of post office incidents was the arrival of the letter itself. This was followed by another department document from Boston and the return of the New York man's postage stamp. The man who got the letter figured and laid his plans accordingly, promptthat it had cost the writer 4 cents, himself 4 cents and the writing of six letters on the part of the writer, the post office and the man who received it. The letter contained the interesting information that the writer had ar- that company. In 1883 he was made rived in Boston.

Another One.

"Do you know what you are trying to say," queried the editor, as he surely the Great Northern system glanced over the copy, "when you speak of a man going to his long rest at the untimely age of 80?"

"Sure," answered the new reporter.

and firm in this belief he laid plans The postmaster had meanwhile sent to secure the agency for the St. Paul The New York man wrote to the derness almost, but never mind that;

> into the interests of the Hudson Bay Company and consolidated with it.

But in the meantime he had his eye on the gradually increasing railroad interests of the country, and in 1872 bis great opportunity presented itself. The St. Paul & Pacific Railroad defaulted, and Hill, flaving foreseen it ly set about interesting English capitalists in this road. Lord Mount Stephen and Sir Donald Smith listened, and the end was that in 1878 Hill gained control of the bonds of president. He reorganized the road and named it the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad. Slowly but came into existence. In 1890 he hecame president of the Great Northern,

a system extending from Puget sound, on the Pacific coast, to St. Paul; from on the south. He started the Northern several hundred years.

proparing his servertisements the better the results. The advantages of an advertisement are not all realized Science Makes Itself Felt in the Most in a week or even a month. The resuits are cumulative.

Newspaper advertising is generally

recognized in this day and generation

as a valuable adjunct in the business

is the daily. In the country the week-

ly press has an equally strong hold on

the reader. The best argument that

advertising pays is found in the prog-

ress advertising has made in the past

few years both in the city daily and

There is as much reason why the

ocal newspaper as that the city adver-

tiser should persistently cry his goosis

in the city daily. It is probable that

the country merchant gets fully as

large returns from his advertising, ac-

The country dealer's newspaper an-

creased trade. The more care he takes

uinns of their favorite journal.

the country weekly.

does the city dealer.

The newspaper advertisements keep When an article is needed the dealer who has been telling the public ticular line of goods secures a customer. The new resident of a town early subscribes for the local newspaper that he and his family may become famillar with the town's doings. names, etc. The advertisements are a point of especial interest to them. The direct returns are not all the advantages of the merchants' advertising, although the investment in itself is undoubtedly a reasonably prof. itable one. The local newspaper is constantly pointing out to its readers. the mistaken policy of buying from mail order houses and big departwill still further assist in discouraging the practice and help to keep money circulating in local channels that would be lost forever if sent to cutalogue houses, - Northfield (Vt.) News.

Profitable Fellowship.

Among the pleasures and profits of intelligent travel are the companionships one forms. The well-poised traveler is never afraid to make new very limited extent, without meeting the heritage of the traveler.

the East meets the man who has wise neat and thoughtful are slack in learned the great story of the West, the care of the tea and the coffee pot, the conversation is pretty apt to be letting the contents stand therein beworth listening to .- Four-Track News, tween meals. Tea will cover the in-

There was once a woman who could "Bare," answered the new reporter. "He ought to have been chloroformed Duluth on the north to Yankton, S. D., right place-but she has been dead scouring substance.-New York Trib-

HIGH ART IN DISHWASHING

Prosale of Employments.

While the object of dishwashing is the same, of methods there are many. their readers constantly informed as to as each housekeeper is sure to comwhat the merchants have for sale, sider some portion of the process of vital importance. One woman will exhaust all her ambition on a clean through the press that he has that par. dishcloth, another upon a large amount of dishwater, with a small amount of rinsing water. Some use hot water and no soap, believing soap not sufficiently clean for dishwashing. Others use warm auds and hot rinsing water. Some wipe disnes immediately from the rinsing water, while others give dishes a chance to wipe themselves by draining. Every good housekeeper is liable to have a bad point along with many good points on the dishwashing subject.

To consider dishwashing with a little knowledge of the constituents of food would prevent the use of boiling ment stores. The local advertisement or even hot water in removing food from dishes, as nearly all food as prepared for the table contains albumen or starch, alone or together, combined naturally as with all the cereals, or combined by cookery and serving; and every cook knows what happens when heat is applied to milk, eggs and flour.

Bolling water causes particles of food to adhere to allver and crockery, and in time will cause even the best quality of earthenware to check, as nothing friends. He soon learns to read human short of china is equal to great heat. nature sufficiently to know whom to As soap can be removed from woven trust, and he cannot travel, even to a material and from the flesh, from towels and from the hands-although many people well worth knowing. The both will absorb, it stands to reason little home circle is delightful and that soapsuds can be rinsed from silver often helpful, but the view points and and crockery. Soap is modified alkali, opportunities of our fellow citizens are alkall with sufficient fat to hold the so nearly identical that our next-door alkali in a safe and convenient form neighbors are not apt to furniah as for use. Hot water dissolves grease, profitable friendships as persons we bolds it out of sight, but in no way meet whose environments are different destroys or changes its nature. It is and who have, perhaps, had a wider safe to assume that all good houserange of opportunities and seen more keepers recognize the necessity of of the things worth while, which are clean dishclothes and wiping towels, and plenty of washing and rinsing

When the man who is familiar with water, but it is a fact that many otherside of a teapot with a dark stain not actually starch a man's shirt in the my, olly coating, yielding only to a

une,