room, where the moon that had shone deceive me. I know you too well. gleaming brightly through the window. intended to reflect and deliberate, but plied. I was worn out. I flung myself down on the bed, but could not have remained interrupted spitefully. awake for a single moment. I fell into a

deep sleep, which lasted till morning. When I awoke my poor mother was sitting beside me, looking very ill and sorrowful. She had slipped a pillow unand a general sense of calamity, which I could not clearly define.

"Captain Carey's man brought a letter from Julia just now," she said, taking it from her pocket; "he said there was no

Her eyelids were still red from weeping, and her voice faltered as if she might break out into sobs any moment. As soon as my mother was gone I

opened Julia's letter. It began: 'My Dear Martin-I know all now Johanna has told me. When you spoke to me so hurriedly and unexpectedly, this afternoon, I could not bear to hear another word. But now I am calm, and I can think it all over quite quietly.

"It is an infatuation, Martin. Johanna wrong. It is a sheer impossibility that in your sober senses, should love an adventuress his wife. Then you have seen so little of her. Three times, since the week you were there in March! What is that compared to the years we have your heart of hearts you should love her more than me.

"I cannot give up the thought of our home, just finished and so pretty. was so pleasant this afternoon, before finished, "robbed by the father and jiltyou came in with your dreadful thunderbolt. I was thinking what a good wife I would be to you; and how, in my own house, I should never be tempted into those tiresome tempers you have seen in me sometimes. You could not know how much I love you, how my life is bound

"I think it right to tell you all this my love. Think of me, of yourself, of but it would be a noble thing to conquer an ignoble love. How could Martin Dobree fall in love with an unknown adven-

"I shall remain in the house all day tomorrow, and if you can come to see me, feeling that this has been a dream of folly from which you have awakened, I will not ask you to own it. That you hood?" I rejoined, with vehemence equal come at all will be a sign to me that to hers. you wish it forgotten and blotted out between us, as if it had never been.

'With true, deep love for you, Martin, believe me still

"JULIA." ate thought for us all. But what reasoning! I had not known Olivia so long not love her as truly!

There was no longer any hesitation in my mind as to what I must do. Julia knew all now. I had told her distinctly of my love for Olivia, and she would not believe it. She appeared wishful to hold me to my engagement in spite of it; at any rate, so I interpreted her letter. I did not suppose that I should not live it down, this infatuation, as they chose to call it. I might hunger and thirst, and be on the point of perishing; then my nature would turn to other nutriment, and assimilate it to its contracted and stultified capacities.

I went mechanically through the routlate in the afternoon before I could get away to ride to the Vale. My mother knew where I was going, and gazed wistfully into my face, but without otherwise asking me any questions. At the last moment, as I touched Madam's bridle, I looked down at her standing on the doorstep. "Cheer up, mother!" I said, al-most gaily, "it will all come right."

I found Julia standing by the fireplace, and leaning against it, as if she could not stand alone. When I went up to her and took her hand, she flung her arms around my neck, and clung to me, in a passion of tears. It was some minutes before she could recover her self-command. I had never seen her abandon

herself to such a paroxysm before. "Julia, my poor girl!" I said, "I did not think you would take it so much to heart

"I shall come all right directly," she sobbed, sitting down, and trembling from "Johanna said you would

come, but I was not sure."
"Yes, I am here." I answered, with a very dreary feeling about me.

"That is enough," said Julia; "you need not say a word more. Let us forget it, both of us. You will only give me your promise never to see her or speak to her again."

"Olivia quite understands about my engagement to you," I said. "I told her at once that we were going to be married,

"A friend in me, Martin!" she exclaim-

ed, in a tone of indignant surprise; "you could not ask me to be that!"

"Not now, I suppose," I replied; "the girl is as innocent and blameless as any girl living; but I dare say you would Jezebel in the Channel Islands."

"Yes, I would," she said. "An inno- about to feel cent girl indeed! I only wish she had waved me off. mention of Oilvia's death; "you do not know what you say. It is worse than useless to talk about her. I came to ask you to think no more of what passed between us resterday."

"No, my son," he said, "my recovery is not to be desired. I feel that I have nothing now to do but to die. It is the only reparation in my power. I would far rather die than recover."

I had nothing to say to that: indeed.

CHAPTER X.-(Continued.)
Without a light I went up to my own infatuation," said Julia; "you can never upon me in my last night's ride, was see that you still think the same of her!" "You know nothing about her," I re-

"And I shall take care I never do," she

"So it is of no use to go on quarreling about her," I continued. "I made up my mind before I came here that I must see as little as possible of her for the future. You must understand, Julia, she der my head, and thrown a shawl across has never given me a particle of reason

I got up with a bewildered brain, a general sense of calamity, which ald not clearly define.

to suppose she loves me."

"But you are still in love with her?

Martin," she continued, with flashing eyes, and a rising tone in her voice, which, like the first shrill moan of the wind, presaged a storm, "I will never marry you until you can say, on your word of honor, that you love that person no longer, and are ready to promise to hold no further communication with her. Oh! I know what my poor aunt has had

to endure, and I will not put up with it."
"Very well, Julia," I answered, controlling myself as well as I could, have only one more word to say on this subject. I love Olivia, and as far as I know myself, I shall love her as long as I live. I did not come here to give you any reason for supposing my mind is says so as well as I, and she is never changed as to her. If you consent to be my wife, I will do my best to be most true, most faithful to you. But my moa strange person, whose very name you tive for coming now is to tell you some do not know. A Dobree could not make particulars about your property, which particulars about your property, which my father made known to me only last

It was a miserable task for me; but told her simply the painful discovery I spent together? It is impossible that in had made. She sat listening with a dark and sullen face, but betraying not a spark of resentment, so far as her loss of for-

tune was concerned. "Yes," she said bitterly, when I had ed by the son."

"I would give my life to cancel the wrong," I said. "It is so easy to talk," she replied, with

a deadly coldness of tone and manner. "I am ready to do whatever you choose," I urged. "It is true my father up in you, or you would have been proof has robbed you; but it is not true that against that person in Sark.

I have jilted you. I did not know my own heart till a word from Captain now, though it is not in my nature to Carey revealed it to me; and I told you make professions and demonstrations of frankly, partly because Johanna insisted upon it, and partly because I be your poor mother. You were never self- lieved it right to do so. If you demand ish, and you can do noble things. I do it, I will even promise not to see Olivia not say it would be noble to marry me; again, or to hold direct communication with her. Surely that is all you ought

to require from me. "No," she replied vehemently; "do you suppose I could become your wife while you maintain that you love another woman better than me? You must have a

very low opinion of me."
"Would you have me tell you a false

"You had better leave me," she said. before we hate one another. I tell you I have been robbed by the father and jilted by the son. Good-bye, Martin," "Good-bye, Julia," I replied; but I still

lingered, hoping she would speak to me I pondered over Julia's letter as I again. I was anxious to hear what she dressed. There was not a word of re- would do against my father. She looked sentment in it. It was full of affection- at me fully and angrily, and as I did not move, she swept out of the room, with a dignity which I had never seen in her beas I had known her, therefore I could fore. I retreated towards the house door, but could not make good my escape with out encountering Johanna. "Well, Martin?" she said.

"It is all wrong." I answered, "Julia persists in it that I am jilting her.' "All the world will think you have be haved very badly," she said.

I rode home again, Sark lying in full view before me; and, in spite of the darkness of my prospects, I felt intensely glad to be free to win my Olivia. Four days passed without any sign

from Julia. My father had gone off on a visit and my mother and I had the house to ourselves; and, in spite of her frettings, we enjoyed considerable pleasure ine of my morning's work, and it was during the temporary lull. There were, however, sundry warnings out of doors which foretold tempest. I met cold glances and sharp inquiries from old friends, among whom some rumors of our separation were floating. There was sufficient to justify suspicion-my father's absence, Julia's prolonged sojourn with the Careys, and the postponement of my voyage to England. I began to fancy that even the women servants flouted at me.

CHAPTER XI.

One morning we received word that my father was lying ill at a hotel in Jersey. Captain Carey at once went with me in response to the message. Julia, too, had been sent for, but she reached the hotel in a separate car.

The landlady received us with a por tentous face. Dr. Collas had spoken very seriously indeed of his patient, and as for herself, she had not the smallest hope. I heard Julia sob, and saw her lift her handkerchief to her eyes behind

Captain Carey looked very much frightened. He was a man of quick sympathies, and nervous about his own life into the bargain, so that any serious illness alarmed him. As for myself, I was in a

miserable condition of mind, We were not admitted into my father's room for half an hour, as he sent word and that I hoped she would find a friend he must get up his strength for the interview. Julia and myself alone were allowed to see him. He was propped up in bed with a number of pillows; with the room darkened by Venetian blinds, and a dim green twillight prevailing. which cast a sickly hue over his really pallid face. His abundant white hair sooner befriend the most good-for-nothing fell lankly about his head, instead of being in crisp curls as usual. I was about to feel his pulse for him, but he

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Julia began to sob again, and pressed past me, sinking down on the chair by his side and laying her hand upon one of

> "Julia, my love," he continued feebly, "you know how I have wronged you; but you are a true Christian. You will for give your uncle when he is dead and gone. I should like to be buried in Guernsey with the other Dobrees."

Neither did Julia answer, save by sobs. I stepped towards the window to draw up the blinds, but he stopped me, speaking in a much stronger voice than

"Leave them alone," he said. "I have no wish to see the light of day. A dishonored man does not care to show face. I have seen no one since I left

Guernsey, except Collas." "I think you are alarming yourself needlessly," I answered. "You know you are fidgety about your own health. Let me prescribe for you. Surely I know-as much as Collas."

"No, no, let me die," he said plaintively; "then you can all be happy. I have robbed my only brother's only child, who was dear to me as my own daughter. I cannot hold up my head after that. I should die gladly if you two were but reconciled to one another."

By this time Julia's hand had reached his, and was resting in it fondly. I never knew a man gifted with such power over women and their susceptibilities as he had. My mother herself would appear to forget all her unhappiness, if he only smiled upon her. "My poor, dear Julia!" he murmured;

"my poor child!"
"Uncle," she said, checking her sobs
by a great effort, "if you imagine I should tell any one-Johanna Carey even-what you have done, you wrong me. The name of Dobree is as dear to me as to Martin, and he was willing to marry a woman he detested in order to shield it. No, you are quite safe from disgrace as

far as I am concerned." "Heaven bless you, my own Julia!" he ejaculated fervently. "I knew your noble nature. But will you not be equally generous to Martin? Cannot you for-

give him as you do me?" "Uncle," she cried, "I could never, never marry a man who says he loves some one else more than me.'

in a soothing tone; "but Martin will very soon repent. He is a fool just now, but he will be wise again presently. He has known you too long not to know your worth

"Julia," I said, "I do know how good you are. You have always been generous, and you are so now. I owe you as much gratitude as my father does, and anything I can do to prove it I am ready to do this day."

"Will you marry her before we leave Jersey?" asked my father. "Yes," I answered.

The word slipped from me almost unawares, yet I did not wish to retract it. man? Why, madam, he is a prince!" She was behaving so nobly and gener-ously towards us both that I was willing Trollope's caustic book on American to do anything to make her happy.

ends well. Only make up your mind to put your proper pride away, and we shall all be as happy as we were before."
"Never!" she cried indiguantly.

would not marry Martin here, hurriedly neying from his home in Tennessee to

ed to see you united before my death!" two Englishmen was very pleasing, and he insinuated. A sudden light broke up-on me. It was an ingenious plot—one at which I could not help laughing, mad as I was. Julia's pride was to be saved, toward all who met him. Jackson's and an immediate marriage between us manners, therefore, like Lincoln's litereffected, under cover of my father's dan- ary style, must be accepted as a fact, gerous illness. I did smile, in spite of my even though the origin of them cannot anger, and he caught it, and smiled back be plausibly explained.—New York again. I think Julia became suspicious, Commercial Advertiser.

"Martin," she said, sharpening her "No, I do not," I answered, notwith- Columbia Univers ty Pedagogue Par-

standing his gestures and frowns. "Then that is at an end," she said, "I was almost foolish enough to think that sity holds an enviable position of popupity me, and the rest laugh at me. I am aside student jokes as for any other

station, and tears, real tears I am sure, started into my father's eyes. Chandler's ability in this direction. started into my father's eyes. Chandler's ability in this direction.

"My poor little Julia!" he said; "my It seems that one day some disgrun-

will not marry Martin?" she sobbed. "I should feel better if I writing on the blackboard in a bold

too hot for me when all this is known." to give up that girl. I cannot set him his lecture hour. free to go and marry her-a stranger and adventuress. She will be his ruin. I think, for my sake, he ought to give her

"So he ought, and so he will, my love," answered my father. "When he thinks of all we owe to you, he will promise

I pondered over what our family owed to Julia for some minutes. It was truly a very great debt. Though I had brought her into perhaps the most painful position a woman could be placed in, she was generously sacrificing her just resentment and revenge against my father's dishonesty, in order to secure our name from blot.

On the other hand, I had no reason to suppose Olivia loved me, and I should do her no wrong. I felt that, whatever it might cost me, I must consent to Julia's stipulation.

"It is the hardest thing you could ask me," I said, "but I will give her up. On one condition, however; for I must not leave her without friends. I shall tell Tardif if he ever needs help for Olivia he must apply to me through my moth-

"There could be no harm in that," ob served my father. "How soon shall I leave Guernsey?" I asked.

"He cannot go until you are well again, uncle," she answered. "I will stay here to nurse you, and Martin must take care

FAMOUS FIVE-HORNED GIRAFFE.



and two are females. The females have only three horns, while both of the males are equipped with five. In coloration, Sir Harry says, the new giraffes also differ from those already known to exist in the animal world,

"OLD HICKORY'S" MANNERS.

Degree of Grace an 1 Polish. The Literary Era affords a characteristic anecdote about Andrew Jackson

while in command in New Orleans: "It is related that Edward Livings. ton, whom Jackson had just appointed his aid-de-camp, had invited him home to dinner, and sent word to his wife, who had some fashionable ladies to dine with her. This news created consternation, and the young ladies whispered to each other, 'What shall we do with this wild General from Tennes-

Jackson entered, erect, composed, bronzed, clad in his uniform of coarse blue cloth and yellow buckskin, and other appointments to correspond. He bowed to the ladies magnificently, and "I should think not, my girl!" he said, all arose. Mrs. Livingston came forward to receive the distinguished guest, who met her with a dignity and grace never surpassed, if equaled, conducted her to her seat on the sofa, and sat by her side. The fashionable creoles were almost dumb with astonishment. During dinner he conversed with the ladies in an easy, agreeable manner, in the tone of society. He arose soon after the table and left the house with Mr. Livingston. As soon as they had gone the young ladies said to their hostess in one chorus: 'Is this your backwoods-

This reminds us of a passage in Mrs. life, in which she said as few compli-"Then, my love," he said, "you hear mentary things as possible about our what Martin promises. All's well that countrymen as she found them in 1827. She notes, however, that her husband and son spent several days in Gen. "I Jackson's company while he was jourand furtively; no, not if you were dying, Washington after having been elected to the Presidency. Mrs. Trollope states "But, Julia, if I were dying, and wish- that the impression he made upon these

## voice to address me, "do you think your A COLLEGE PROFESSOR'S WIT.

Prof. Chandler of Columbia Univer would yield. You don't know what this larity in the minds of the alumni of disappointment is to me. Everybody will that institution, perhaps as much on be talking of it, and some of them will account of his clever methods of turning ashamed of going out of doors any-where. Oh, it is too bad; I cannot bear evenings ago in a group of Columbia She was positively writhing with agi-

But what can be done if you tled member of the chemistry division reached the lecture room in good season "He ought to go away from Guernsey." and sought to create amusement by was quite sure I should never see him, or hand: "Chandler is an ass." This had hear of other people seeing him."

"I will go," I said. "Guernsey will be the desired effect, and suppressed

"As he walked to his desk," continued the man who was telling the story, "the blackboard inscription caught his eye. Most of us thought he would erase it-but that wouldn't have been Chandler. He sarcely hesitated a sec ond, but walked over to the board, and in a hand if anything bolder than the original added the word 'driver.' The effect was instantaneous. A roar of tration is sure to follow. laughter greeted the clever touch, and Chandler had not only got out of an awkward predicament, but had at the same firms added to his control of the backache send the nerves wild with

lecture room a bottle of vile-smelling liquid concocted specially for the purpose in the laboratory. The atmosphere in the room when Prof. Chandler entered was well nigh unbearable. He de tected the odor almost before he had crossed the threshold, and, turning abruptly, locked the door and put the key in his pocket. Then, walking to the desk, he took his seat without the slightest show of annoyance and remarked: "Gentlemen, we will enjoy this together."

Angry Official's Bad Break.

There's a bunch of distinguished gentlemen, by virtue of appointment by his honor the mayor, the real things in the management of a big institution, which is supported by city funds, who are not on the best of terms, officially or personally, with one another. Their official gatherings are not love feasts. They had a meeting the other day, which was not publicly reported. This was one of the incidents:

The chairman-Mr. M-, sit down, sir; you can't talk now.

"Why can't I talk, Mr. Chairman ?" "Because I say so, ain't that enough?

"No, that is not enough, and if I had a copy of Kirkman's Manual I'd soon show you how much you know."

"What's that you say?"

things, so it does." "You mean Cushing's Manual; sit down."-Brooklyn Times.

Hard Work Helps Irving's Genius. It is in the perfecting of all the byplay of his productions that Sir Henry Irving excels. He works as hard in training the humblest of his people as How He Obtained His Present Envihe does in bringing out the most telling points in his own part. He makes the men take off their hats, and inspects the length of their hair. He it is who arranges the proportionate elements of youth and age in the mob. Miss Terry Riley, of Cazenovia, N. Y., who has a production. They discuss frankly at the rehearsals whether this or that pose or piece of business will be more the music cues, and painstaking in the third is not in your possession. care with which she arranges that the fortissimo passages shall not come in drown her voice.

When a man dies, his widow doesn't chuckling could be heard around the forget in her great grief to arrange "And, uncle," she pursued, speaking room when the priofessor entered a that her relatives shall ride next to to him, not me, "he ought to promise me few moments later at the beginning of the hearse, and that his can come in at any old place.



Women Must

Sleep.

Avoid Nervous Prostration.

If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? He

quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well. You ought to know that when you

ceased to be regular in your courses, grow irritable without cause, and

pass sleepless nights, there is serious

trouble somewhere, and nervous pros-You ought to know that indigestion,

same time added to his capital of popularity."

This incident reminded another of the Columbia men of the time when somebody had carried into the chemistry

backache send the herves who will will affright, and you cannot sleep.

Mrs. Hartley, of 221 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill., whose portrait we publish, suffered all these agonies, and was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkbody had carried into the chemistry ham's Vegetable Compound; her case should be a warning to others, and her cure carry conviction to the minds of every suffering woman of the unfailing efficiency of Lydia E. Plnkham's Vegetable Compound.

No Seashore Engagement.

She-Yor proposal of marriage was quite unexpected.

He-So much the better.

She-Why, pray? He-Because it is the unexpected that usually happens. - Chicago News.

A Natural Query.

Mamma (who is expecting the minister)-Willie, we will have a very nice old gentleman to tea this evening, and you must be very good while

he's here. Willie-Why, is he Santa Claus?-Philadelphia Press.

His Preference.

"Would you rather have something else than a piece of pie?" asked the kind neighbor of little Freddie, who

had run an errand for her. "Yes, ma'am," said Freddie, promptly; "I wu'd ruther have two pieces."-Ohio State Journal.

Fact and Fashion.

"These trousers are very much "It shows how to run these kind of worn this season," said the tailor displaying his goods, "So are the ones I have on" replied the poet sadly.

able Position. "Honesty, aggressiveness and health are the requisites for success.

attained the main thing that all men desire. "The first two qualities I mention are necessary," he continued, "if a man or woman wants to rise effective. She is very particular about in life, but they are of little use if the

In response to questions he said: "About two years ago I was taken at inopportune moments when they will down with inflammatory rheumatism and was flat on my back, racked with pain and as helpless as a child for fourteen weeks. During those weeks I suffered as only they who have inflammatory rheumatism can suf-

> "Didn't you have any medical at-tendance?" queried the reporter. "Yes, I had the best that could be procured, but the doctors did not help

> "But how did you become cured?" "Before I was taken sick I had seen advertisements of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People which stated that they were good for rheumatism. I was willing to try anything for relief so I got some and was benefited almost immediately. I had taken but six boxes when I was able to return to my work, but I continued taking them until nine boxes were used up. I was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble since. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a wonderful remedy, and I have recommended them to a great many people.

Rheumatism has been cured in hundreds of other instances by Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are a specific not only for that disease but for all silments arising from a disordered condition of the blood or shattered nerves, such as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all orms of weakness either in male or

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

