THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2187, 1888

THE PANAMA CANAL.

favorable view is taken of them, it must be admitted that the lunatic asylums of the province are very far from being what the province are very far from being what the provinces, and failure stares him in this resources, and failure stares him in the face. This is greatly to be deplored, the Commissioners will have the effect of the Panama Canal is a noble project. The province are very far from being what the province are very far from being what the paid being \$6,000.

For Johnson Street.

Mr. Joshus Holland, the well known contractor and a resident property-holder in the ward, is a candidate for the position of alderman in Johnson street. Mr. Holland would make a good and intelli-THE PARAMA CANALO

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consideration the expenses of administration. It is difficult to see what is to be done in order that the money already expended on the canal shall not be wasted. It is evident that no more money can be raised in France, or indeed anywhere else to complete it as a commercial speculation. There was talk some time ago of a syndicate of nations taking the rossible. But headth of the law that there is a party in England be possible. But headth of the law that there is a party in England be possible. But headth of the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England to the law that there is a party in England the possible but headth or the law that there is a party in England the possible but headth or the law that there is a party in England the law that there is a party in England the law that there is a party in England the law that the same the sandheads will be relimited to sandheads will be relimited to the sandheads will be relimited to the sandheads will be relimited to the sandheads will be relimi gether harmoniously to finish the great ed by acts of violence. work and operate it after it was completed. It is hard to think that a work of such immense importance and capable of conferring such great benefits on the inhabitants of every civilized nation on the globe will be allowed to remain in its pregion of the conferring such great benefits on the inhabitants of every civilized nation on the globe will be allowed to remain in its pregion of the conferring such great benefits on the inhabitants of every civilized nation on the globe will be allowed to remain in its pregion of the conferring such great benefits on the inhabitants of every civilized nation on the globe will be allowed to remain in its present state, a dreary monument of the weakness and the shortsightedness of a

great man and a great nation. THE QUEBEC INSANE.

The commission appointed to examin into the condition of the Quebec Lunatic Asylums has reported unfavorably of the condition of the inmates and of the treat ment which they receive. These asylum are not public institutions. They belong to private individuals and the lunatics are maintained in them at so much a head. By far the greater number of the insane of the province are supported out of the public funds. The proprietors board, clothe, and supply with medical attendance each of the patients for a certain sum annually. Under this farming out system it can be seen that very much depends upon the honesty and humanity of the proprietors. The temptation to make the most out of the unfortunate creatures is too strong for human nature as it is constituted to resist. It might be expected that the Commissioners, if they were capable and vigilant, would see much to deplore and censure in lunatic asylums managed in this way. And so they did. There are two large lunatic asylums—they are not hospitals-in the province, one at Beauport and the other at Longue Pointe, near Montreal. In the Beauport institution there are 893 lunatics and in Longue Pointe 1.184. The Beauport proprietors get from the provincial treasury \$132 for each charity patient, and those of Longue Pointe \$10 The contracts with the two proprietors do not bind them to any specific mode of medical treatment. There is no classification of patients. Persons in all stage of mental disease are huddled together restraints are used, very few of the patients are provided with employment, in short, the treatment in the best of the two institutions is very far from meeting the requirements of the time. At Longue Pointe, which is in charge of the nuns of Providence, the food supplied to the pa-tients was clean and wholesome, and the tilated as its crowded state admitted, but in Beauport complaint is made both of the quality of the food and the manner in which it is served. Considering the abuses

A new amateur baseball club, to be known as the "Islanders" is shortly be for the settlers to practice polygamy out the knowledge of outsiders.

A new amateur baseball club, to be known as the "Islanders" is shortly be for the settlers to practice polygamy out the knowledge of outsiders.

Children Cru for Diagram Children Cru for Diagram of the food and the manner in which it is served. Considering the abuses

o which the system is open, it is surpring that the lunatics of Quebec are as we reated as they are. But when the mo

was hoped that the Government of the stock-holders, who number over 600,000. Many believed that it would take upon itself believed that it would take upon itself take to complete the canal. But this thope seems to be groundless. The Government is, itself, greatly embarassed, and the ministry does not seem able to see its way clear to assume new liabilities, and to undertake a work which will require, according to estimates that are ouire, according to estimates that are of the workhouses, and of 1117 or 1.7 per cent in the number of personal to the number of personal to the number of personal to the corresponding quarter two years ago, the decrease is very much more marked. The total number of agrarian outrages for the quarter is 173. Of these threatening letters number 65. Nearly half these crimes were committed in the three counties of Galway, (East ouire, according to estimates that are ouire, according to estimates that are ouire, according to the counties of Galway, (East output) and the ministry does not seem able to see its way clear to assume new liabilities, and to undertake a work which will require, according to estimates that are ouire, according to estimates that are outrages for the work outer two years ago, the decrease is very much more marked. The total number of agrarian outrages for the quarter is 173. Of these threatening letters number 65. Nearly half these crimes were committed in the number of personal transmitted at their homes. Compared with the corresponding quarter two years ago, the decrease is very much more marked. The total number of agrarian outrages for the quarter is 173. Of these threatening letters number 65. Nearly half these crimes were awarded as follows:

The case of J. R. Adams against E. B. Marvin to r

be possible, but hardly practicable, for France, Great Britain, Germany and the United States to finish the work without putting any strain on their resources. But as the millenium has not vet arrived it. United States to finish the work without putting any strain on their resources. But as the millenium has not yet arrived it can hardly be expected that these nations could agree to an arrangement which would be satisfactory to them all. There are too many jealcusies and conflicting interests to admit of them all working together harmoniously to finish the great strains of violence will alienate these hibition of violence violence will alienate these hibition of violence violence alienate these hibition of violence visits to their frequent vis

MARINE.

Application will be made at the next session of the legislative assembly for an act to incorporate a company to construct and operate a line of railway in the districts of Esquimalt, Victoria, and Lake, connecting with the street railway system of the city of Victoria on the following routes: Victoria to Oadboro and Oak Bayes. Victoria to Esquimalt: Victoria to Francisco yesterday.
Steamship Ancon arrived at the outer wharf yesterday, and after taking on passengers and freight, sailed for Alaska.

Steamer Olympian will be floated ou ing routes: Victoria to Cadboro and Oak Bays; Victoria to Esquimalt; Victoria to the Royal Oak Hotel in Lake district; sengers and freight, sailed for Alaska.

Steamer Olympian will be floated out of the Esquimalt dry dock this morning about 11 o'clock.

Steamer Wellington for Nanaimo, and ship Louis Walsh for Port Townsend, cleared from San Francisco yesterday. the Royal Oak Hotel in Lake district; Victoria to Craigflower bridge; Victoria to the Gorge, and from thence by the Craig-flower road back to Victoria, and to such other points as the company may dee

icial government.

Dr. Allan, collector of customs at Fort Mc Leod, was in Ottawa on the 8th inst., and was interviewed respecting the Mormon colony at Lee's Creek, about 40 miles south of Mc Leod. He said that

K' Another Act Required. Candid criticism is sometimes very us ul to an author.

A New York playwright who had re-

asked a candid friend if he had been to see it.

"Only the first act," was the reply.

"And do you think the first act sublime?" asked the literateur.

"Well, yes," was the reply. "It is somewhat sublime, but I think you might have added an act that would have been more so; an act that would have teen a benefit to the people of this great

"And what is that?" was the anxious Inquiry.
"The act of throwing the whole thing into the fire. That would have been an act of humanity, a noble act."

"Hello, Shorty," said a gamin, looking at a man of about five feet two in front of the Globe building yesterday. "Too't call me Shorty, you little cuss," answered the man of low stature; "if you do I'll warm your jacket." "Ain't yer name Shorty?" replied the

"No, It ain't Shorty," said the man. "Den don't answer an get mad when somebody yells Shorty if yer name ain't Shorty. I was talkin ter Shorty. If yer ain't the man I was talkin ter what's the natter wid yer?" said the youngster.

A New Substitute for Chloroform.

A gentleman was observed dozing in a chair of the reading room of a Texas hotel holding in his hand a copy of a paper.

Another party who wanted the paper—for what purpose we cannot imagine—gently drew away the covered dozing. They had lately applied to the government, is eaceper, however awoke and still retaining his hold on the precious document, said angrily:

"I beg your pardon, but I've got this paper."

"Yes, I know, but you were asleep."

"Yes, but I haven't finished my napyet. As soon as I wake up you can have the paper.

A new amateur baseball club, to be known as the "Islanders" is shortly be for the settlers to practice polygamy without the knowledge of outsiders.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

From the DATLY COLONIST, Dec. II LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

TOWN TOPICS TERSELY TOLD. Street Bailway in the District Local and General Happenings Gathered U and Presented in a Readable Shape.

A. P. Sawyer, of Portland, will reside A. P. Sawyer, or Fornand, will reside in Victoris in future.

The city council meets this evening for the transaction of regular business.

The Japanese acrobats, seven in number, will give a varied performance in The Victoria to-night.

Thirteen and a half tons of barnacle and a second performance in the victoria to-night. and mussels have been removed from the hull of the steamer Olympian since she entered the dry dock.

The Provincial Secretary's Mission.

Hon. Mr. Robson left Ottawa for Victoria on Monday night.

During his transfer on the fair way to recover. toria on Monday night. During his stay at the capital he had a conference with all the ministers, including the minister of the interior. The questions discussed the interior. The questions discussed the minister of the interior. be immediately erected. Here's a chance between them were those concerning the county court judges, the Skeena river troubles, the Alaska boundary, railway lands and Indian matters. He urged the government to provide a revenue cutter for the Pacific coast. Hon. Mr. Bowell proposed a remission of duty or marking. for the Pacific coast. Hon. Mr. Bowell rehearsal in Waitt's music room last even-promised a remission of duty on machin-ery imported for mining purposes by the is expected that the opera will be put on

early in January.

Mr. McHugh of Saanich, owner of the Victoria Hotel at the corner of Fort and A despatch to The Colonist from San Francisco says: "Masters of vessels arriving from the north to-day, report that the recent storm was very severe along the northern coast from Cape Mendocino Prof. Sharp's thoroughly artistic acthe recent storm was very severe along the northern coast from Cape Mendocino

the northern coast from Cape Mendocino to Cape Flattery, several saying that it was the most severe storm they ever experienced. Capt. Salmond, of the collier Costa Rica, which arrived to-day with coal from Nanaimo, was blown from the bridge of his vessel to the deck during the storm, and had an arm broken. Large numbers of onel and lumbers ladar wassels that wassel vesterday afternoon breaking. coal from Nanamo, was been coal from Nanamo, was bridge of his vessel to the deck during the storm, and had an arm broken. Large numbers of coal and lumber-laden vessels numbers of coal and lumber-laden vessels that vessel yeaterday afternoon, breaking that yeaterday afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoon afternoo

PERSONAL.

Judge Swan, of Port Townsend is at the Oriental.
Rt. Rev. Bishop Lootens arrived from

[A SERIAL STORY BY BERTHA M. CLAY.] "Yes," she replied. It seemed to Veronica that all power of speech had left her—that she could not utter the

"I will do it." she replied. "I will that she should talk so much. As a rule

Lady Brandon rose and drew the girl to her father's side.
"Swear it here," she said; "lay your hands on his breast-above his heart here. Now swear to me that you will never take Katherine's inheritance from | could not hurt, and she feit that she her—that you will never lay claim to it | would like to look at them from time to -that you will never betray the secret time. She went back to Lady Brandon : of your birth and parentage.

Veronica swore it. "Kiss his lips," cried Lady Brandon "they would open to bless you if they could." Veronica kissed his lips.

"It will lie between us, father." she

said, "this secret of ours." Then she started up in alarm. The struggle had been too much for Lady Brandon—she had fallen to the ground The servants who came to her thought she was ill from grief; and they bore her with pitying words to her chamber, while Veronica went back to her room like one moving in a trance. Not for long had she been heiress of Queen's Chace-not for long had sh called herself Veronica Brandon, Sir Jasper's daughter. All the nobler, higher, better part of her nature had been roused by Lady Brandon's passionate appeal. She forgot in he enthusiasm all that the sacrifice would cost her. She remembered only that she was securing Katherine's happiness and saving her father's fair name.

fire here, miss?"

"Yes," said Veronica

She sat quite still and silent, while th birds sung outside her window, and the sunlight brightened the whole glad world-how many hours she never knew. She reflected that her golden dream was over, that she would b Veronica di Cyntha now until she died. Then she roused herself. The will must be burned before she saw Lady Brandon again. She would not read it. That would simply renew her pain, and could not benefit her. She must destroy it at once. She went to the boy in which she had put it away, and took it out. She read, "The last will and testament of Sir Jasper Brandon, Baron of Hurstwood, etc." She kissed the name, and her tears fell on it. How could she destroy it? Curiously, instead of being written on paper, it was written on thick parchment that she could neither tear nor cut. On this June day there was no fire anywhere. She could not go down to the servants' offices to burn it there, for she would be noticed, and harm might come of it. The only way was to have a fire made in her sitting-room, and burn it there. The bell was answered by Clara Morton, a pretty girl whom Sir Jasper had advised her to take as her maid She carefully placed the will out of sight. and then, when the maid entered, she asked her to light a fire in her room. "A fire," repeated Clara Morton-"a

"But," objected the girl, "it is so warm it is quite a hot day, miss. I am afraid the heat will be too much for you." "There is no warmth here." said Vero And the maid seeing the shudder that made her young mistress's graceful tig ure tremble, thought perhaps she was really cold. Still it was a strange thing

> Sir Jasper's fair-haired daughter had become Baroness of Hurstwood; she was called Lady Katherine at home, and the oright days passed with naught save

but generously. I make this sacrifice and Heaven sees me. I make it to se cure my sister's happiness and to save my father's memory. I make it with all my heart in return for their love for me, my heart in return for their love for me, and I shall never regret it."

Then slie parted the coals and placed the parchment between them. In a few moments there was a thick smoke, and seeing no more of the parchment, slie thought it was destroyed. She watched the thick smoke as it rose; what did it

There was some one at the door

And Clara Morton answered: "I want you very particularly, if you

d anen at the dames it seemed to

with the document when she laid it on the flames. Should she destroy it? Was it not like taking the life of some

Veronica opened the door, and the girl looked wonderingly into her pale face. "I have brought you a cup of tea. miss," she said; "I thought you wanted something." "Her quick eyes noted the heavy smoke in the fireplace : she with drew without a word. In a few moments she was back again. "Miss di Cyntha she cried, "I wish you would come to my lady's room; I have knocked at the door several times and can get no answer. am afraid there is something wrong."

And Veronica hastened away, not noticing that she had left the girl in the room behind her.

CHAPTER VIII. "What could you mean, Clara?" said Veronica, when, some ten minutes after-Brandon was not even asleep, and she says that you have never even touched the door.'

"la it all right, miss?" asked the girl, as though she were in a state of breathless suspense. "Right? Yes. Lady Brandon neve

even heard you," said Veronica. Clara answered that her ladyship mus have been asleep but did not like to say Veronica noticed that the girl's fac-

was flushed and her manner strange but she did not think much of it at the time. Presently Clara quitted the room me away !" after saying a great deal more about the fright, and relating an anecdote of a lady whom she knew had been found dead o grief soon after her husband's death Then Veronica wondered just a litti the girl was respectful and docile. Left alone again, Veronica would not think a what she had done; that was all forgot ten-all past. She was Veronica d Cyntha-had never been anything else. She looked into the smoldering fire -the last vestige of the parchment had disap peared. The papers she had kept, they room and clasped her arms around be "I have burned it," she said-"it to all lestroyed; and I have come to mention it for the last time—to tell you that you

may trust me as you would yourself." Lady Brandon fell weeping on to her neck, telling her that she was blessed thrice blessed, for that she had saved herself and her child from what was far worse than the bitterness even of death. "You may intrust your future to me, Veronica," said Lady Brandon. "I have two thousand a year of my own, and I

will settle the half of it on you." So the matter was never mention again by Veronica or her father's widow The next day they buried him, and hi place knew him no more. All England mourned for the dead statesman, and never wearied of praising him, while the mantle of his greatness fell upon Lord Wynleigh.

A year had passed since the death of Sir Jasper. Lady Brandon had spent i at Queen's Chace. Some had advised her to go away, to take her daughter abroad; but the Chace seemed to na an attraction for her. When the vea that she had given to seclusion had passed, their first visitor was Lord Wyn leigh. They were delighted to see him it was such a bright, cheerful change Lord Wynleigh was growing anxious uo about the time of his probation. He made Veronica his confidante.

"I know that I can trust you," he said. because you love Kate so dearly. have worked hard this last year and half. I have made a position. I have laid the foundation of future fame and fortune. I grant that I have made o money; but that does not matter - Kat and I understand each other so well She knows that if she had not one shill ling in the world I should love her us the same-more, if possible; but we should have to wait for years. As it is I do not see why we should not be man ried at Christmas. Do you, Veronica? How she thanked Heaven in her bear that she had done as she had -that she had sacrificed herself! If she had sent her inheritance, then Katherine could not have been married. Lord Wyn.e.gt wondered at the light that came into the girl's beautiful face. How att.e Veronice dreamed at that moment of all tha would come to pass before Christmas

There had not been the least difficulty in the sett.ement of Sir Jasper s at a re the will that be had made when Kather ne Brandon was an intant was still in the nande of the 'ami.v so :citor-every thing was perfectly stratentiorward Lady Brandon explained that she under stood Miss di Cyntha e affaire and enouic continue to act as her guardian. She had loyally kept her word, and had settled one thousand a year upon Veronica. She showed her gratitude to her in a nun-fred other ways; she was most kind to her, but the one subject was never mentioned between them again.

then Veronica fastened the door and took out the will again. She held it in her bands, looking first at the parchment roll wife. She did not know until then all and invested it in a building society,

that slept in her heart—the love, the passion, the tenderness—and the waking nad startled her. She was lost in wonder at herself. The crown and the glory of her womanhood had come to her. She rejoiced in the new and perfect happiness; she opened her whole heart to it it was such chivalrous wooing, and he loved her so dearly. No one could ever have been so dearly loved before. She stood there thinking of it, with a smile of perfect content on her face, and as she did so Sir Marc came to her.

"I have been watching you, Veronica," he said, "until I have grown jealous of the sky and the foliage, and everything else that your beautiful eyes have rested on. What have you been thinking of?"

"Of nothing in the wide world but you," she replied.

"Of me, sweetheart!" he exclaimed oyfully; and then he told her what he nad come to ask—when would she be his wife.

"You are too kind ever to be cruel,"

"You are too kind ever to be cruel," that slept in her heart—the love, the which became bankrupt. Fortune has

wife.

"You are too kind ever to be cruel, darling," he said, looking at the beautiful flushed face. "I told you long ago how onely my home is. I want 'the angel in the house'—I want you there. You cannot tell how dreary it all seems to me. Veronics, when will you come to me. Veronica, when will you come to

not be yet." not be yet."
"Why not?" he asked.

"You have only just found out that "I am coming to the matter.
"Nay, Veronica," he said smiling, "I
cound that out long since. I was coming
ast July to tell you so, but poor Sir
for John's sake—I would do anything
for him." asper had just died. he turned her face away lest he should

see the quiver of pain on it. "Sir Marc," she said gently, "you have

"Lady Brandon has explained," he repiled. "Your father was a great friend Miss di Cyntha? You remember the day

epeak no false word to him-never one. He continued: "I care nothing about your fortune

eweetheart. I am a rich man—so rich paused abruptly when she saw the change in her mistress's face. to spend my money. I lay it all at your eet. You are mistress of everything that belongs to me. When will you come to me, my Veronica? You have nothing sun was shining so warmly? I said to myself that you had something to burn." to me, my Veronica? You have nothing She made no answer. In her heart she

wished to be with him, but the very all—you will be very angry with me, consciousness of it prevented her from Miss di Cyntha—I watched you; I knelt

"This is July," he said; "shall we say September. Veronica?"

She agreed, and Sir Marc was so determined to keep her to her word that he went at once in search of Lady Branburn, and I was wild to know what it don and to.d her. He brought her back with him to where Veronica still stood ander the limes. "I leave my interests in your hands,

Lady Brandon," he said. "I shall return, with your permission, to marry Veronica on the twentieth of September. You will Brandon promised.

"I do not think that I can live away from her altogether until then, Lady Brandon. Will you invite me to come down in August ?"

'Come whenever you will, Sir Marc." eald Lady Brandon. He pressed the hand of his love. "I have bound you, sweetheart," he

And, looking at his handso

his eyes lit with love, she said to heresit that separation from him would be

CHAPTER IX.

August had come with its ripe, rich peauty the fruit hung in the orchards, the gardens were a blaze of color, the par.ey and the corn were ready for the reapers. Sir Marc had come down again to the Chace. Those who had seen Veronica when

the tirst reached England would hardly have recognized her had they seen her now. The beautiful face had changed so completely; the pale passionate love iness had deepened into something I will promise, I will swear that no allumore overly still; there was more color. nore prightness; the dark love-lit eyes nad in them the radiance of full and perfect content. Love had beautified er even as it had beautified her life. er pretty bondon alone—alone, for Sir Vare tad gone in search of something to ease her. He lived only to make her cappy. She stood in the midst of countred beautifu, things. Lady Brando

had letermined to present her with her trousseau, and a large chest had arrived that morning from Paris. Veronica looked at her magnificent gift. It did not strike her as it would have done at another time. She could think only of her happiness and her love. She was smiling to herself, wondering whether a girl was ever so blessed, so happy, when comeone rapped gently at her door. She looked up in surprise when her maid, Clara Morton, entered the room. "I want to speak to you, Miss di Cyn-

ha, if you can syare time," she said. Veronica made some courteous answer, and felt even more surprised when the girl closed the door and fastened the lock. The large long window that led to the terrace was open-neither of them

thought of it. "Why do you do that, Morton?" asked Veronica.
"Because I have that to say to you

which must be said without interrup

pleasure.
"You behave very strangely," sh said: "I do not like it." She looked fixedly at the girl, whose face was not pleasant to see—there was a livid light in her eyes, and air of cringing, yet o defiance, in her whole manner.

"You must listen to me, Miss di Cyn tha," she said. "I hold a secret of yours, and I must be paid for it."

"You can have no secret of mine," returned Veronica.
"But I have," said the girl. "Listen One beautiful August evening, when the red glow of the western sunset filled the sky Veronica stood under the shade of the tail time-trees watching the evening light. A happiness had come to her segreat, so sudden, so entrancing, that the was dazed by it, bewildered. For Sir Mare Carvill had asked her to become his left neppiless. I saved sixture to the saved shade to be saved the saved shade to be saved the saved that the was dazed by it, bewildered. For Sir large Carvill had saved her to become his left neppiless.

Veronica gave a sigh of resig "Not yet," she replied shyly—"it can not tell, but it would end at some time no doubt. Morton heard the sigh.

"You are impatient, miss," said she "I am coming to the matter.

"Will you be kind enough just to come to the point?" said Veronica. "I will," answered Clara Morton.

"Sir Marc," she said gently, you have never asked me any questions about my mon all her courage, to make a most desperate effort. She looked up at her. "You remember Sir Jasper's death,

of Sir Jasper's, she tells me."

Veronica made no reply. She could not tell him the truth, but she would after it? Though it was a warm June day, you would have a fire in your room." Veronica started; her face grew white

a low cry came from her lips. "Go on," she said to the girl, who had "That very day, miss, I thought there

was something wrong," she said. "Why should you want a fire when the June Another low cry came from Veronica.

Morton continued: down and looked through the key-hole. The key was in the lock, so that I could burn, and I was wild to know what it was. All at once I had an idea that you were destroying something that belonged to Sir Jasper, and was determined to

know." She paused, while the beautiful face gazing into hers grew deadly white.
"I invented an excuse to get you from the room. Miss di Cy tinued. "I told you that Lady Brandon had not answered a knock at her doorit was simply an excuse to get you from the room. Then I took from the fire the charred remains of the parchment. I saw quite distinctly the words 'Last will and testament of Sir Jasper Branden. Miss di Cyntha. It was but a charred fragment-I took it away with me; and now, Miss di Cyntha I accuse you of

having burned Sir Jasper's will. You cannot deny it-I have the proofs." Veronica stood like one turned to stone. She had lost all power of speech. The girl continued:

"I can form no idea why you dit itthat does not concern me pernaps a was for your own interest. They said in the servants' hall that Sir Jasper had left you money; perhaps the will you destroyed took it from you." There was a flash as of fire from the

dark eves. "I do not wish to do you any harm, miss, I have not mentioned what I saw to anyone, and I never will; but you must give me five hundred pounds for keeping your secret. Give me that, and my lips. Give me that and I will bring the charred fragment to you. I do not wish to harm you, but Providence has given me this chance and I must make On this August morning she was in the most of it. From that one moment I said to myself that I would keep your secret until I could use it. Give me five hundred pounds, and I will be as faithful as death to you." Then the power of speech came to

> "Even if I would condescend to bribe you," she said, "I could not; I have not five hundred pounds of my own in the

"You have a rich lover," returned the girl, with a significant smile. "Sir Marc would give you anything in the world-

"Hush!" said Veronica, sternly. "I will not allow you to say such words." "You may do what you like, miss-I shall keep to my word. If you give me five hundred pounds, I will never reveal your secret : if not, I will betray it." "What if I refuse!" said Veronica. "Tell me the worst." In her heart she knew the worst must come; it was as mpossible for her to find five hundred pounds as it would have been to find five

nousand. (To be Continued.) - - Learner Like Making Sea Water Drinkable.

A suggestion has been made that bottles containing citrate of silver be stowed away in ships' boats.

Seven ounces of the citrate will, it is said, turn enough sea water into drinking water to supply a man for a reach reek.

Mrs. Blackfriar (just from London): Yawr Americanisms are most perplex-"Yawr Americanisms are most perplexing, yaw know. What on earth is a big bug, and a 'drop' letter? Yawr a 'ed of us there, yaw know; we've no 'drop' lettere in England."

Miss Kate: "I thought H was a drop letter in England."—[Life.

"There is one last request I would make," said the dying grammarian; "ask the newspapers if they give an account of my funeral, to avoid speaking of it as my 'funeral obsequies."—[Boaton Courier.