THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

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THURSDAY EV'G, NOV. 12, 1874

## HELENA GRAHAM, -OR--THE BRIDE'S SACRIFICE.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER 11. "I am quite sure they took a long roundabout way, and went here and there, in various directions, and came back to the same place again, to make ger than it really was. For nearly an hour we drove thus, and then the coach stopped, and i was helped out. I knew. I was on the abore, for I could hear the waves rolling inward, and foaming and bracking over the rocks. These they as-sisted me into a boat, which was pushed off, and rowed rapidly sway. "I may not the abore, when the heat at the shore so suddenly that I was thrown forward on my face at the bottom. With a loud laugh of derision the men helped me up, and assisted me to land, and then ond assisted me to long, slippery beach until we reached a hard row. Wy withe door atter him, my guide led widner, and then theread in to an locking the door atter him, my guide led widning staincase, and through another hall up two other highes of stains is tensely lock, and I was led into a house. Taking first the precaution of me though a long hall, up a longer when, at last, I heard him open a door the door atter him. "M first caree was to tear off the when at lensely black is to tear off the source atter him. "M first care was to tear off the mass so inclease was to tear off the mass so inclease was to tear off the mass so incluse that head him open a door the door atter him. "M first care was to tear off the mass so inclease that should never stops when, at lensely black is hat I could sessy of weather than source a door the door atter him my hand and essay of the source atter hole, and the source and then be my ont slipped on some head to my for slipped on some head to be the bead stome horror. I

struck violently against something lying on the floor. Trembling with horror, I put out my hand=and, mereiful hea-ven!, Itshudder, even now, to think of it-it fell on the cold, clanning face of a corner."

put out my hand-and, merciful hea-ven ! It shudder, even now, to think of it-it field on the code, clammy face of a corpse." "G G at heaven!" circulated the hor-ror strack Mrs. Ber, as the dying man pausel, every feature convulsed at the recollection. "It think, I fancied," he went on, after a pause, "for when I next recol-lected anything, I was supported by my masked conductor, who was sprinkling, or, rather, dashing fandfuls of water in my face, and there was a light burning in the room. I looked around. There on the floor lay the deal body of a man, weltering in blood, which flowed from a great, frightful gash in his side. "The sight faceful drove me mad, for I sprang with a wild cry to my feet. But my conductor laid his hand on my shoulder, and said, in a tone so fierce and stern that I qualled before him-"Hark yes, sirral, have done with this cowardly foolery, or, by heaven, you shall share the fate of him you see to myth, presh now not way a subility, this shall be your reward!" As he spoke, he displayed a purse illed up with bright you be come from heave resonned through the room a strate what you see to myth, presh now not set through the room a strate what you see to myth, presh now not set ions, under peril of instant death. If yon berform your duty faithfully, this shall be your reward!" As he spoke, he displayed a purse illed up with bright yelsw guinesa. "Before I could reput ashrick that seemed to come from heave resonned through the room a strate what depart, that even my compassion gave a shell of wild horror, and angusting intently. As for me, my life-blood science dradling as the wild, piercing crise of agony cause nease and nearer. A heavy footstep ascended the stairs, and I could hear the sound of sours. We shall dragging up. Cleaser and nearer. A heavy footstep ascended the stairs, and I could hear the sound of sours. We shall dragging up cleaves a perfectly distorted with fer and horror. As she entered her eyes fell on the form of the dead man on the form. With supernatural strength sh

body, "It sufficed to tell her he was quite "It sufficed to tell her he was quite dead; and then, throwing up her white arms, she fled round the room, shricking as 4-nover heard any living being shrick before. Great heaven! those awful cries are ringing in my ears yet. "The man who had led hor in sprang forward and caught her by both wrists. She 'straggled like one 'mad, but even the innatural strength of 'renzy failed



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