

POETRY.

A GENTLEMAN.

I knew him for a gentleman
By signs that never fail;
His coat was rough and rather worn,

SELECT STORY.

THE SILVER SHOON.

CHAPTER I.

SILENCE and darkness had long since
fallen over the town of Batham; only
the rush of a little mill-stream broke the

Stephen and the doctor went out to see
after the coachman, both of whom had
been flung into a deep pit and instantly

"A bad affair—very bad," the doctor
remarked gravely. "I have always said
these dangerous holes should be filled up

Several days passed and sad gloom hung
over the once sunshiny cottage. Poor
Lenore rested in the one sitting room,

He met his mother on the street;
Off came his little cap;
My door was shut; he waited there

He does not push and crowd along;
His voice is gently pitched;
He does not fling his books about;

He stands aside to let you pass;
He always shuts the door;
He runs on errands willingly

He thinks of you before himself;
He serves you if he can;
For in whatever company

The manner tells the tale;
And I discern the gentleman
By signs that never fail.

"I have money, and will leave with
you sufficient to last until I return to
claim her," he went on, as Patience did

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"Take care, my fair cousin. There is
such a thing as vengeance, and my blood
is hot. I shall have you, but we must

"Do not ask me; I have tried to forget
it and almost thought I had succeeded.
Ten years have passed since then, and

"I was a boy—almost," he answered;
and then with sudden abruptness changed
the conversation.

"You are not wholly English, are you?"
he asked looking intently at her.

"No; my mother was a Spaniard, and I
think I take after her, more than after
my father."

"Yes, your face is of Southern beauty—
no English girl ever owned such glorious
eyes."

Inez laughed.
"Then Don Ramon de Loyola is your
cousin on your mother's side?" he re-

"Yes," Inez replied; and Osmond saw
a look of trouble cross her face.

"Would you like to see England—have
you never desired to visit there?" he
questioned.

"That is my one dream—to see my
father's country," the girl answered eagerly.
"I have entreated him over and over

"Perhaps one day you will; there is
time yet."

"I hope so. This place does not seem
like home to me."

"Inez, will you let me have your eyes?
Will you come with me to the desolate
old place I have so long neglected? My

"Do you love me a little—would you
trust your future to my care?"
"Ah, yes! I like you very much. But

She asked that question anxiously, her
eyes lifted to his and reading his to the
very depths. There was nothing in them

"I love you, Inez, dearly; the only
wish of my heart is to call you wife. If
you can love me a little I shall be quite

"And if I love you a great deal?" she
whispered, smilingly.

Osmond looked at her searchingly.
"Do you mean it, Inez?"
"Yes; I know I love you; since first I

"I saw you standing by our gate you have
been to me the greatest and dearest man
on all the earth."

"My darling!" Osmond murmured,
tenderly, caressing the small head lying
against his breast. "Will you kiss me?"

Inez raised her lips to his, and he
pressed them in a long clinging kiss—a
kiss which seemed to draw closer to his

"Poor babe—poor babe!" he muttered,
"heaven grant that the shadow which
has clouded my life may never mar

Those were his last words; one tender
half abrupt kiss and he had gone. But
for the presence of little Lenore, Stephen

and his wife might have imagined they
had dreamed what had passed during
that ghastly week, so weird and impossible

Never again would they see their strange
guest. As the years passed by bringing
no news of him they showed it neither

"I could not have wished a better lot
for my child, she is happy to have won
the love of a true and noble man," he

Inez was waiting in the dining room
when they entered; her muslin robe
changed for one of rich red and silk and

"Your sister is dead, Richard," she
said presently. "This letter is from her
lawyer."

"Is that the Aunt Elizabeth who
promised to leave us some money?"
Hetty asked curiously.

"Yes, half her fortune comes to us,
then, goes to her adopted daughter,
Nora Clare."

"It is true you mean to marry him?"
he demanded hoarsely, the first time he
and Inez were alone.

The girl shrank from him, was rather
startled by his wild look. She was not
much of a Spaniard, hence not to know

"You are afraid of me—afraid of the
jealous rage you have aroused," he ex-
claimed bitterly, and then added—

"Why could you not have been con-
tent with the love I laid at your feet?
Must this stranger be the one to call the

"You know that is not true, Ramon,"
Inez broke in quietly. "I have told you
over and over again I could never care

"You cannot love him, Inez; he is cold
and stern. It is his wealth you covet,
the ease and comfort with which he can

"How dare you say that? He is kind
and generous. Have I ever given you
cause to think I would sell myself for

"I have refused the Comte d'Albert, and
he was rich enough to satisfy the most
exacting girl? I love Lord Randall with

"I don't believe he seems to me too
grave to please a joyous nature like yours.
Years of wandering, together with the

"I do not find him old. He is hand-
some as any other man I know of and
I love him."

"No, I am frank. You make me say
hard things, because you will not under-
stand that I love you only as a cousin."

"Ramon's face grew dark as night, and
he clenched his hands convulsively to-
gether; bending forward so that his lips

"I do not find him old. He is hand-
some as any other man I know of and
I love him."

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life, why
is it you will not do as you wish—change
it for another, a brighter one? Have I

"I do not know how far her name, sir?"
Her visitor looked relieved.
"Thank you," he said. "Then having

"Would you tell me her name, sir?"
"Her name? Ah! yes; the same as her
poor mother's—Lenore!"

"Nothing else?"
"None other that she need hear yet,"
Osmond answered almost curtly, and the

"The moon is dark indeed to-night,"
he said as he looked out into the dense
fitfully lighted space.

"Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"
his wife asked nervously.
She flung her work aside, went to

They could see nothing; but suddenly
a loud noise without startled them, and
the next instant they heard someone

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

As the door opened, a chill gust of
wind, mingled with rain fell the room.
A shiver ran through the frightened

Patience hung round to her husband,
growing pale with fear. With a few
reassuring words he put her from him

"I will get a light," Stephen said
preparing to go with him. "We shall find
the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about as if he were
blind, groping for the door. He had
just opened it when he saw a woman's

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of
what are you thinking?"
"Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quietly.

"If you are so weary of this life