the breeze; Oh, the singing and the winging of the birds that come and go, And the frisking of the squirrels as they

scamper to and fro: Oh, the ferns and mossy carpets and the waters dark and cool, That go stealing through the shadows from

some clear, unsullied pool. Oh, the trilling of the songsters From the branches and the grass, And the glancing of the sunlight

On the waters as we pass. Oh, the glancing of the sunlight as it strikes the water clear.

And the singing of the thrushes and the other songs we hear:

Oh, the boating and the floating on th waters of the lake. And the ripples and the shadows that go dancing from our wake; Oh, the breezy days of pleasure

pleasant nights to dream,

the winged lanterns gleam. Oh, the summers in the country, Where the songsters nest and sing And the pleasure without measure, That the woods and waters bring

## SELECT STORY.

## AN UNBROKEN PROMISE.

A CASTAWAY.

PART III. CONTINUED.

CHAPTER II.

His good friend Mr. Vane, who during luncheon had been paying particular attention to some old and remarkable Madeira which was on the table, did not seem at all to relish this plan. At first, he seemed inclined to make some open resistance, but a glance from underneath Delabole's bushy eye-brows dissuaded him therefrom, and he contented himself by shrugging his shoulders and indulging in other mild signs of dissent and objection. Previously to retiring with Delabole, Sir Geoffry, with punctilious courtesy, accompanied Mr. Vane to the halldoor; pointed out to him where were the pleasantest walks in the grounds, how best to reach the spots from whence the favorite views were to be obtained, and ane handed him the keys of the conservpark. Vane received all this politeness very cooly, inwardly determining to take

the first opportunity of revenging himself on Delabole for the unceremonious treatment received at that gentleman's hands. Left to himself, Mr. Vane strolled idly about the grounds, switching the heads off the flowers with his cane, and cursing Delabole's impudence for having relegated him to the duties of the second fiddle.

"Make the most of your time, my good friend," said he, stretching himself upon a bench shaded by the overhanging branches of a large tree, "make the best of your time, to swagger and give yourself airs, and show that you are the head of the concern; while I am, or supposed to be, one of its paid officers, for within a week or ten days at the outside, I shall be my own master, and if you attempt anything of that kind with me then, I shall be in a position to tell you my opinion of you in the very plainest language. Don't think I have not noticed of late, how very tightly you have drawn the rope whichs binds me to you! Telegraphed for when I am away, told to go here and there, to find out this and that, brought down here and shunted on one side, as though I were a mere clerk, whose busi- en bless you for your kindness." ness it is to make memoranda of what may pass between their excellencies! Oh, my good friend Delabole, you may take your oath I will not forget this. When once my marriage with Mrs. Bendixen is an accomplished fact, and I have the knowledge that I am beyond any harm which you could do me, then you shall taste the leek which you have compelled me so frequently to swallow. I will put my foot on your neck, as you have put yours on mine. I will-Hallo, who's this coming this way? One of the gardeners, I suppose. No, by Jove! the parson who was at the station. What can he want? He must be a friend of Sir Geoffry's, and makes his way through the grounds as a short cut from one part of his parish to the other. He will see I am a friend of the General's, and will want to enter into conversation. I hate parsons, and shan't take any notice of

With this amiable resolve, Mr. Vane curled up his feet beneath him on the bench, pulled out a cigar, and was just about to light it, when, glancing up from under the brim of his hat, he saw the clergyman standing beside him. Philip Vane dropped the cigar, and

sprang to his feet. "Who are you?" he cried, "and what

are you doing here?" "There is no occasion for you to disturb yourself, said the new comer, quietly lifting his hat. "My name is Drage, and I am rector of one of the parishes in Springside. I am speaking to Mr. Philip

"That's my name," said Vane, shortly, and resuming his seat, "thought I cannot imagine how you knew it, unless you read it off my portmanteau, when you were dodging about the station this

morning.' "I knew it before I was dodging about the station, as you are politely pleased to say," said Mr. Drage; "I know a great deal more about you, as you will find out, before this interview is at an end!" "The deuce you do!" said Philip Vane, with a cynical smile; "I did not your room?" know my fame had extended to these parts. And what do you know about me,

pray, Mr .- I forget your name?" "My name, I repeat, is Drage!"
"Drage — Drage," muttered Vane. "Any relation of Drage, of Abchurch-

lane?" "His son." "A most respectable man, holding a leading position in the city. My dear

heard all I have to say?"

hectic flush in his cheeks, the brightness | be congested, causing headaches, dizzi- | though I have written neither to him or to of his eyes, the mobile working of his ness or vertigo. In short, whenever the those gentleman who have just left us."

city, your father or his clerks could tell Heart. It has saved thousands of lives, estly, "I am very glad of that!" you what position I hold there. City and yours may be counted among the men are careful of what they say of each | number if its use is begun at once. other; but you are a parson, and are privileged, I supose?"

duced me to seek you out. You are about

to be married Mr. Vane?" me that," said Vane, again with a cynical

to has not yet found its way into the nized his figure." newspapers, though it will probably be published ere long." "And it is \_\_\_?

"It is that you are married already?" panion right in the face, said:

ter of Chepstow church, with the signature of Philip Vane and Margaret Pierrepoint in one of its pages, is still extant " "Who told you of this?" asked Vane, When the stars look down and twinkle and breathing hard and speaking low.

"Your injured and deserted wife!" "Is the woman who once passed under that name still alive?" enquired Vane, anxiously

"The lady who has the terrible mis fortune to hold that position," said the rector, drawing himself up and looking at his companion with disgust, "is alive and well.'

"And you come from her?" "No, I am here on her behalf, but not with her knowledge."

There was a momentary silence, broken by Vane, who said: "And what is your object in seeking this interview with

"To warn you that I am cognisant of the position in which you stand; to warn you against the commission of the crime which you contemplate-"

"And to ask for a round sum to buy off the opposition of yourself and your interesting accomplice. Is not that it, Mr.

"You scoundrel!" said Mr. Drage. 'Do you dare to address such language to

ne—a clergyman?" "If it comes to a question of language, said Vane, with a laugh, "I believe that 'scoundrel' is scarcely a term much bandied about in clerical society. As a matter of fact, I have found many gentlemen of your cloth not less open to a bribe than the rest of the world." "You shall find one at least who scorns

to discuss even the possibility of such an argangement. Let us bring this interview to a close; you will clearly understand my object in seeking it. I came to warn you that if you persevered in carryatory and the gates opening into the home | ing out this marriage, I will most assuredv hand you over to the law!"

"And I warn you that if you interfere in my business, I will kill you!" said Philip, savagely.

"Such a threat has no terrors for me," said the rector. "Perhaps not," said Vane, with a contemptuous glance at his companion's

means of bringing you and your client to "Stay," cried Mr. Drage, "I did not come here to bandy threats, but simply to discharge a duty. I will take no answer from you now, irritated as you are by the discovery that your position is known to me. Think over what I have said, and save yourself from the commission of this great sin. If you have occasion to write me, you know where I am to be found."

Philip Vane hesitated, then, bowing his head, he said in a low tone: "You are right. Do not think any more of the wild words I uttered in my rage; leave me to think over the circumstances in which I am placed, and the manner in which I can best extricate myself from the danger into which I was about to plunge. Leave me, and-Heav-

ming eyes, and lifting his hat, slowly walked off. "That was the best way of settling him," said Philip to himself, as he watched the rector down the path. "I must push this marriage on at once, and make some excuse for its being perfectly quiet."

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Drage, smoking a sedative pipe in the rectory garden after breakfast the next morning, pondering over his strange interview with Philip Vane, and wondering when and how he should hear of its result, was startled from his reverie by the clanging of the bell, and looking up, saw Mrs. Pickering at the gate. This visit was not unexpected, nor, truth to tell, had it been contemplated without alarm. The rector felt tolerably certain that Mrs. Pickering would come to tell him how matters had progressed at Wheatcroft during the stay of the strangers from London; but it was by no means certain that he himself might not have seen talking with Vane by some of the servants on the premises, or even by the housekeeper herself, and that the reason for and the result of it might be demanded

There, however, she was at the garden gate, and, whatever happened, she must not be kept waiting. So Mr. Drage hurried down the path and gave her admittance, bidding her good-morning, with that strange mixture of earnestness and nervousness which always characterized his communications with Mrs. Pickering. "Well, now tell me about your guests,"

said he, after the ordinary salutation "They arrived according to promise They stayed with you and-" "And are gone," said Madge. "They went off by the express this morning, to my intense relief; for I felt bound, fettered, and as though I could scarcely

breathe, while they were in the house." "You carried out your intention of asking Sir Geoffry to allow you to keep "Yes, he accorded it at once, and

nothing could have worked better. Mr. Vane and his friend were in the house nearly twenty-four hours, and during all that time, they neither of them caught

## Most Pronounced Symptoms of Heart

30 Minutes. The most pronounced symptoms of Mr. Drage, I am delighted to make your heart disease are, palpitation or fluttering acquaintance." And he held out his of the heart, shortness of breath, spells at volved by their master's contradictory innight, making it necessary to sit up in structions, thought it better not to touch "I do not think," said Mr. Drage, tak- bed to breathe, swelling of feet or ankles, upon the latter portion of his speech, so ing no notice of the movement-"I do say the most eminent authorities is one she said: "And your business matters not think that you will be quite so pleased of the surest signs of a diseased heart. are now, I trust, satisfactorily disposed of to make my acquaintance when you have Nightmare is a common sympton, spells | Sir Geoffry?" of hunger or exhaustion. It is estimated Philip Vane looked hard at his com- that 60 per cent. of all cases of dropsy panion, and noted with astonishment the came from heart disease. The brain may which I shall recommend to Mr. Irving, heart flutters it tires out easily, aches or "You may say what you please," he palpitates, it is diseased and nothing will said, shortly. "It is a matter of perfect give such perfect relief or so speedily ef- with the affair." indifference to me. If you were in the fect a cure as Dr. Agnew's cure for the

without any danger to yourself, I sup-

self, you managed to see them." "Scarcely to see them. Some time friends." aster dinner, when it was quite dusk,

about in the gloom. There was not light large sum of money involved, and, as "I should not attempt to put my wits enough for me to see their features, but I you say, it is better for him to keep what in antagonism to yours," said the rector, recognized the other man's quare, thick- he has. There is nothing that one grows quietly, "but facts have been said to be set figure, and Philip's swinging walk. I so fond of as wealth; a poorer man would stubborn things, and the marriage regis- could not distinguish the words they ut- stand the loss with far more equanimity. tered, but I could hear the tone in which they spoke, and my impression

was that they were using anything but pleasant language to each other." "That looks as though they had not been able to carry through the business which brought them down here," said

"I do not fancy matters went quite as smoothly as they anticipated," said Madge. "I spoke to Sir Geoffry just before coming out. He told me he had informed these gentlemen that he was not prepared to give them a final and decisive answer at once, but that he would write to them in the course of a few days."

"Deliberation on such a matter in man of Sir Geoffry's temperament, does not argue well for the success of those speculating gentry," said the rector." One would scarcely imagine that a man by nature so impulsive would be inclined to deliberate over even matters of business."

"I think that in this instance, at all events, the result of his deliberations will be to prohibit his friend from embarking in the project which Mr. Vane and his companion came here to advocate," said Madge. "I cannot tell you by what means, but a curious piece of information relative to this very affair has fallen into my hands. I shall lay it before Sir Geoffry prior to his writing his decision, and have no doubt of the way in which it will influence him."

"I hope there is no chance of-of your husband hearing of the part which you propose to take in this matter?" said the rector, nervously. "Not the least chance in the world, I

should imagine," said Madge. "But suppose he were to hear of it, what then?" "It might induce him to be more bitter "Nothing could render him more bitter

legal marriage with her." "No, but-suppose he should give up

that project and repent, the knowledge of | to attend to." this interference on your part might agfeeble frame; however, I will find some

"Give up that project and repent! that such a man could be led to give up there cannot be the slightest implied connection between me and the answer which Sir Geoffrey will send on this mat ter of business. As Mr. Vane has passed twenty-four hours under the same roof with me in complete ignorance of my proximity, he cannot imagine me to be in collusion with his opponent; and even if Mrs. Bendixen were to tell him of my Dr. Drage looked at him with brim-

clue to my abode." his wife's interference in his business relieves the sufferer almost instantaneous to convey were at an end. And Mr. Kidney cure, as a plain matter of fact, rearguments having produced a salutary bladder troubles in six hours. It is hard

he said to himself. "He was evidently Meanwhile Madge, making the best of her way home, was wondering what the rector could have meant by his allusion to the possibility of Philip being induced, by any means other than threatened exosure, to give up the project on which his hoart was fixed. Although Mr. Drage had talked vaguely about seeking an interview in which he would warn Philip of the iniquity of the course he was pursuing, and of the danger which awaited him if he persisted in it, Madge had no notion that the quiet, nervous invalid would have had the courage to carry his plan into effect. What he had said arose from that simplicity and want of knowledge of the world, which she had often remarked in him. Madge did not rightly estimate the depth of the mine of love in that honest heart. Since the time when she had told him of the impossibility of her ever being more than a friend, the rector had carefully abstained from any exhibition of his feeling for her, and she imagined that it had died away, or at least had given place to that merely brotherly regard which he was able and

willing to accept. When she reached Wheatcroft, she found Sir Geoffrey engaged in his favorite occupation of superintending the gardeners, and driving them to desperation by the conflicting suggestions which he made, and impossible orders which he desired carried out. The old general looked up as she approached, and at once

advanced to meet her. "Good-morning, Mrs. Pickering," he said. "You were early astir this morning. I went to your room after breakfast, but found you already flown. So I came out here to give a few directions as to the way in which I wish this compound laid out by next summer. There is nothing which refreshes me so much after muddling my head with complicated details of helping home an intoxicated student. business, as to undertake a little land- Don't do it again; it makes a bad impresne gardening in which I flatter my

self I have excellent taste." Madge, to whom the gardeners were constantly appealing, when hopelessly in-

"I hope so-I think so. I have pretty well made up my mind upon the course "And that course is-?"

"To decline to have anything to "I am glad of that," said Madge, earn-

"Indeed!" said the old general, looking at her knowingly. "Is your know-This remedy absolutely never fails to ledge of the Terra del Fuegos Mining | fected and is prepared upon the principle give perfect relief in thirty minutes, and | Company somewhat greater than that | of its digestion and assimilation in the "I am a parson. It was in that capac- it is as harmless as the purest milk. Sold merely obtainable from my casual ment- human system; hence it is given without ity I became acquainted with the circum- by W. H. Carten and C. A. Burchill. ion of it, or from reading out to me the disturbing the stomach,

"The other man might have seen you variation in its shares as reported in the

city articles?" "My knowledge of the company is ab-"I am not so sure of that. This Mr. solutely nil," said Madge, quietly, "but I or suffering from skin eruptions Delabole is a man who followed us one am glad to find that you are going to dis- or scrofulous blood, will find quick smile; "the report was in the news- day from the theatre at Wexeter, and suade your friend from entering what relief in Scott's Emulsion. All seemed to take particular notice of us. might prove at least a questionable specu- of the stages of Emaciation, and a "Exactly; but the point I am coming It was certainly the same man; I recoglation. Mr. Irving is a very rich man, general decline of health, are I have heard you say, and no longer a "Indeed! Then, though unseen your- young one. It is better in his old age that he should keep his riches-and his

"Very neatly put, Mrs. Pickering, As Mr. Drage pronounced these words, they went into the garden to smoke, and said Sir Geoffry, with a laugh, "though I a chill crept over Philip, and for an in- strolled up and down the little side path | do not think Alec Irving would be likely stant/he felt stupified. But he speedily leading to the stables, which is immed- to break with me, even though he lost recovered himself, and looking his com- mediately under my window. My at- money by following my advice. Our intention was attracted to them by hearing timacy is of too long standing, and my It enriches the blood, stimulates "Either you have been befooled your- Philip's well remembered short, sarcastic recommendations hitherto have proved the appetite, creates healthy flesh self, or you are trying to make a fool of laugh. Then I peered out cautiously once too successful for him to dream of that. me. In the latter case, a hopeless and or twice, and perceived them moving However, in this matter there was a very "Your recent guests will not be pleased

at your decison," said Madge, watching him attentively. "Then they must be displeased, my dear Mrs. Pickering," said the general "I have treated them with every courtesy and given them all they wanted, except my friend's money. And at one time, by Jove, they were very nearly

"And you think they will accept your letter as a final decision?" "I do not say that! The stake is too large for them to give up all hope of winnot be surprised if one of them, probably Vane, were to come down here again promising documents; but it will be use less, my mind is made up."

apprising you?" asked Madge, in agi-"And even were he to do so," said the

general, with a smile, "your arrangements for the domestic comforts of this house are always so complete, my dear Mrs. Pickering, that we could risk being taken unawares." "Oh yes, of course, everything could be

made ready for a visitor in a very few ever acquired it—that I had explained to that I asked. However," added Madge. his future wife the impossibility of his disjointedly, "that will do when Mr. Vane arrives. Now, if you do not require

"Very strange woman that," muttered doing the justice which he otherwise I wonder! She can't have been speculating with her savings, and investing in this mine? Of course not. It must be Philip Vane repenting and doing justice! that she did not like being taken aback, My dear Mr. Drage, what can you be and wanted everything properly and orthinking of? You have only heard of derly, by any unexpected arrival. She's Mr. Vane through me; and either my de. not without pride either, as she proved criptive or your appreciative powers must by begging to be allowed to keep out of like to be recognized as the housekeeper. any project from which he is to derive I suppose. Strange that, and unlike her great benefit and comfort. However, we way in general. But all women are need not discuss this matter any further; strange, I have noticed, and the less one has to do with them the better." TO BE CONTINUED.

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It is remarkable that those who suffer visit to her, she could not give him any from kidney disease grow impatient of Mr. Drage said no more. He felt cer- cure? Who enjoys pain? The beauty of tain that if Philip Vane were to hear of South American Kidney Cure is that it project, all hopes of the repentance and ly. What sick one does not know the reformation which his last words seemed | delight that comes when pain is relieved? effect. "The man's manner was so real," to say anything more for it. Who wants more said for it? Sold by W. H. Carten and C. A. Burchill.

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sion. Fritz - Oh, that's all right only did it to get even with him.

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getting that." "They pleaded their cause well, then?" "They did indeed. So well that if I had not happily induced them to let me have the papers last night-I sat up reading them until daybreak, and am horribly fatigued in consequence—they would have probably have succeeded in inducing me to recommend their venture to Irving's consideration. They are two remarkably clever fellows; the younger man especially, Mr. Vane, argued with imense apparent earnestness, and was wonderfully ready with his replies to all

my objections." ning it without a further effort: I should with more persuasive talk and more

"He surely would not come without

me further, Sir Geoffry, I have my duties

gravate him against you, and prevent him the old General. "What has upset her doing the institute which he otherwise I wonder! She can't have been specified."

Gentleman be very poor indeed, if you could think sight during those fellows' visit. Didn't Farm Crops and Processes,

Effectively. Drage believed in the possibility of the lieves the most distressing kidney and Ten Subscriptions do.

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